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FRENCH GENERAL STAFF CALLS ON AMERICA URGENTLY FOR AID

Intensified Activity By Vietminh Forces

Saigon, Apr. 7. — Faced with intensified activity by the Vietminh Communist forces, the French General Staff in war-torn Indo-China has sent an urgent demand to Britain and the United States for military equipment, a usually reliable diplomatic source said here tonight.

The General Staff indicated, according to this source, that unless aid arrived swiftly France would be compelled to revise her military dispositions in Indo-China.

RIO TRAIN DISASTER

FORTY KILLED IN PLUNGE OVER BRIDGE

Rio de Janeiro, Apr. 7. — Forty-one people are so far known to have been killed when a train from Rio to Victoria plunged over a river bridge 80 miles north of here yesterday, a spokesman of the British-owned Leopoldina Railway said today.

No denied earlier reports that 120 people had lost their lives but said that some bodies had not yet been recovered from the wreckage.

Salvage work was continuing today and all traffic from the capital to Rio de Janeiro State was still suspended.

The police at Tangara, where the accident occurred, last night said that 120 people were killed and 100 others injured.

Survivors reaching Rio said that the train was crowded with about 1,000 holiday makers in its 12 coaches. Many of them were sleeping when the train, travelling at high speed, was wrecked, they added.

Armed Robbery

A gang of four robbers armed with revolvers broke into an unnumbered hut at Curcowa, Bay at 7 a.m. yesterday and robbed the inmates of gold jewellery and cash to the value of \$200.

EDITORIAL

The Belgian Crisis

THE decision of M. Van Zeeland to attempt to form a Government which is ready to back the return of King Leopold to the Belgian throne promises little to solve the crisis. The earlier position was this: the seventeen-member Cabinet contained nine Social Christians (Catholic party), headed by the Premier M. Eyskens, and eight Liberals. The Liberals held this many posts—far out of proportion to their numerical strength—because their support was necessary in the lower house of Parliament, where the Catholics lack two votes of a majority. On the crucial question of King Leopold, the Catholic party has favoured his restoration; the Socialists, led by M. Paul-Henri Spaak, have been opposed to it; and the Liberals stated they would approve his return if it was endorsed by a majority of the people—not in Belgium as a whole, but in each of the three general areas of the country. As it turned out, Leopold received a majority only in Flemish-speaking Flanders (which was heavy enough to give him a country-wide majority of 57.68 per cent) but not in Brussels or in French-speaking Wallonia. After much hesitation, the Liberals apparently decided to stick to their position. The result is that the Eyskens Government, unable to control the lower house without Liberal support, resigned. Leopold cannot return until he is summoned by both houses of Parliament in

joint session (in which the Catholics have a scanty majority); but Parliament cannot be convened without a responsible Cabinet. Needless to say, the crisis would disappear if Leopold would renounce his ambition to return. The King is nothing if not stubborn; and his determination to retain his throne has an almost medieval ring to it. The argument over the merits of his actions from 1940 to the present day has become hopelessly enmeshed in the complexities of Belgian politics. The nation has been divided since its very beginning, 120 years ago; but it has managed to survive with considerable success. This bitter dispute only serves to pour salt on old and open wounds—a particularly unfortunate development in a country that has been one of Western Europe's economic bright spots ever since the war. It is strange that so practical a people as the Belgians would be torn asunder by question that seems to belong to another age. But they are; and if Leopold returns, he will most certainly not be able to pose as impartial monarch above party conflicts. His enemies have already derisively dubbed him "King of Flanders." He will, unfortunately, be a symbol not of unity but of disunity. Who is to blame is no longer the question. In the best interests of the country he might show himself a wise man and a good citizen by giving up his claim to a shaky throne.

Princess Margaret In Manchester



Princess Margaret in peering the Guard of Honour of the Manchester Regiment (TA) at the beginning of her Lancashire tour. The Princess laid the foundation stone of Manchester's new Free Trade Hall.

Nehru And Ali Khan Expected To Clinch Agreement

New Delhi, Apr. 7. — The six-day old talks between the India and Pakistan Prime Ministers, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru and Liaquat Ali Khan, to find a solution to the problem created by recent disorders in the two Bengals were, according to informed quarters, near completion today when the draft agreement was further examined.

The Prime Ministers will meet again tomorrow morning. The joint talks would appear to have long ended beyond earlier anticipations because, in considering what may be called the operative portion of the "green" like the scope and functions of minorities, the Commission to be set up in the affected provinces and the directives to be issued to the respective Governments for the implementation of the agreement, certain adjustments have been found to be necessary.

The Prime Ministers are also understood to have reviewed the position of minorities in two countries as a whole. Although the general situation has been the immediate "target" of the conversations.

Pandit Nehru had two meetings with Liaquat Ali Khan to-

day, one shortly after lunch, lasting one hour, and another in the evening, lasting half an hour.

According to informed quarters every effort will be made at tomorrow's meeting of the Prime Ministers to "clinich" the draft agreement.

Liaquat Ali Khan is believed to have indicated his desire to leave for Karachi tomorrow if possible on account of pressing official engagements.—Reuter.

LEAPS NAKED TO DEATH

London, Apr. 7. — A 34-year-old woman leaped naked to her death from a third floor window as fire raged through a small hotel in Bloomsbury, London student quarter near the British Museum, early today.

The victim, Miss Ursula Strode, was a receptionist at the Tivoli Cinema in London's West End and was a permanent resident at the hotel. Her body was found by the police in a garden at the back of the building.

Two others died, and eight were taken to hospital. As the flames swept through the building, firemen used ladders to bring guests to safety.—Reuter.

Fire Destroys Motorboat

A fire which broke out in the engine room of the large-sized motor boat Steveo resulted in the loss of the boat at Causeway Bay, Typhoon Shelter at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

At about 7.30 a.m., the crew of the boat were going to cross the harbour and when they started the engine an explosion suddenly occurred in the room.

The fire was so furious that the crew had to leave the boat and swim ashore.

No 2 fireboat was called for together with several fire engines but their efforts could not lessen the ferocity of the fire and the boat finally sank half an hour later.

No casualty was reported.

N.Z. Closing Moscow Legation

Wellington, Apr. 7. — New Zealand announced on Friday that it is closing its legation in Moscow.

Russia's recent abolition of the special diplomatic exchange rate for the ruble had made it too difficult for small countries such as New Zealand to maintain diplomatic missions in Moscow.—United Press.

Cold War Heating

San Francisco, Apr. 7. — General Ira Eaker, one of the top airmen of the last war, said today that in a sense Russia "has declared war."

He urged that the United States adopt universal military training to "convince the Russians that we mean to fight."

Gen. Eaker, addressing a Commonwealth Club luncheon, said, "The cold war" is a diplomatic peace of hostilities and "is now in full swing."

The former deputy Commander of the wartime Army Air Forces said Russia could follow these three courses: A. She can move westward country by country as Germany did. B. She can take over Asia. C. She can launch an attack on the United States.

He said that Russia could mount an attack against the United States by organizing a successful fifth column, by military assault, probably by guided missiles followed by airborne invasion, or by drawing the United States into Europe and Asia as Hitler led England to declare war against Germany.

Gen. Eaker said the United States must oppose Russian expansion through the Marshall plan and concentrate on scientific research to get the best weapons, the first step of a new arms race.

He said that as an essential part of the defence plan we should "have our labour problems and eliminate strikes."

He said the United States should fight the war "in Russia with bombs, not in Turkey or Iran on the ground." He said it should destroy Russia's industry without occupation.

United Press.

Shanghai Still Delays

Preparations made in the past few days to evacuate Shanghai foreigners by sea are still held up because the Chinese Communist authorities have still not signed definite agreement.

The 8,000-ton Anking, which was to have sailed north yesterday to help in the evacuation, was still in port this morning.

Gamman Vigorously Attacks Government On Malaya

Too Little And Too Late

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, April 7.—The accusation that the Government has been insufficiently appreciative of the seriousness of the situation in Malaya was the tenor of the two-hour debate in the House of Commons.

Though there were never more than about fifty members present, the debate conveyed a sense of urgency and while there were no fireworks in the speeches there was an obvious gravity in tone.

Among those who listened to the debate from the Government Front Bench was the Secretary of State for War, Mr. John Strachey.

Perhaps the essence of the opposition was summed up in the forthright declaration of Mr. L.D. Gamman, who opening the debate said that the appointment of Sir Harold Briggs as the "co-ordinator" of the military and police in the campaign to put down the Communist bandit menace, wasn't enough.

What is needed, he said, is a Supreme Commander and six months of military law. Mr. James Griffiths, the Colonial Secretary, speaking for the Government, said that no better man could be found for the job than Sir Harold Briggs who would be directly responsible to the High Commissioner, Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, and be able to give instructions to the police and military forces alike in the planning of the campaign.

He would have all the practical powers that a strategic commander required in such a situation.

Mr. Gamman earlier said: "A situation of real calamity is developing in Malaya." Events there should never be

regarded in isolation from worldwide attempts on the part of Communist Russia to dominate the world. It had become a war and we were not winning that war.

The Kremlin was getting good value for the financing of three thousand bandits because these were immobilising a division of British troops which should be in Northern Europe.

He told the House that bombs had been thrown in Kuala Lumpur no farther from the centre of the city than Hampstead Heath was from that House. He hoped when the Colonial Secretary visited Malaya, he would not spend his time in Singapore and Kuala Lumpur surrounded by armed guards but would go and see for himself the condition under which rubber planters and tin miners were living.

Mr. Gamman had three main criticisms of the Government's handling of the situation. They had not sufficiently realised the seriousness of the situation; while they generally did the right thing they always did it too late; and the right hand of the Foreign Office did not always know what the left hand of the Colonial Office was doing.

He asked whether the Colonial Office was really consulted over the recognition (Contd. on Page 14 Col. 1)

INVITATION TO AID IN MALAYA

Menzies Declines To Comment

Melbourne, Apr. 7.—The Prime Minister, Mr. Robert Menzies, refused to comment today on suggestions in the British House of Commons that Australian help should be sought in the battle against the Communist guerrillas in Malaya.

Mr. Menzies, who is on holiday in Tasmania, said that he had not heard of the Commons' debate, nor was he interested in the details. He said that all he wanted to do was to rest during the holidays.

Mr. Josiah Francis, the Army and Navy Minister, also refused to comment. Any comment was entirely a matter for the Prime Minister, he said.

The Sydney Morning Herald said in a leading article today that official admission in the House of Commons that the campaign in Malaya was not going well must cause serious concern in Australia.

Ever since the end of the war Britain had been carrying alone a heavy burden in Malaya and as the guerrillas' casualties were less than they had in the past, a British request would be reasonable, the paper added.

"Indeed, the Commonwealth Government might well consider whether it should wait to offer help or whether a spontaneous offer of help might not be wise and timely," the Herald said.

The Herald further stated that Malaya was the sole reliable barrier between Australia and militant Communism which had swept over the greater part of Asia. If it was lost to Democracy, Australia's strategic position would be seriously weakened.

Whether or not assistance is given by the Australian Government, it is evident that a

Racing Tips.

By "The Turf"

- RACE 1
Ame. Clipper
Emperors Gate
Concor
Outsider:—Kollinsky.
- RACE 2
Good News
Barnum
Happy Boy
Outsider:—Coogee.
- RACE 3
Wonderful Mare
Kitty
Henrietta
Outsider:—Flat Day.
- RACE 4
True Love
Robin Hood
Speed Bird
Outsider:—Pure Gold.
- RACE 5
Sparkling Eyes
Oakland Bridge
Shun Fung
Outsider:—Anyway.
- RACE 6
Kentucky Lady
Bambi
Tiny Grey
Outsider:—Confeckle.
- RACE 7
Fillbuster
Reuter
A Grand Time
Outsider:—Epinard.
- RACE 8
Panda
High Speed
Vagabond King
Outsider:—Jeep Hec.
- RACE 9
Constant Star
Jeep Hing
Flying Jib
Outsider:—Windermere.
- RACE 10
Harmony
Rowan Glen
Spanish Onion
Outsider:—The Stranger.
- RACE 11
Busted Straight
Sulphur
Happy Farmers
Outsider:—Mabuhay.
- RACE 12
Sensire
Lily
Jeep Lee
Outsider:—Pearl Diver.

CALCUTTA BOMB

Calcutta, Apr. 7.—Three people were killed and 17 were injured in a bomb explosion in the jute mill area in the Calcutta suburb of Howrah tonight, according to a police report.

While workers at the jute mill were coming out, a bomb was thrown at them. The police made several arrests.—Reuter.

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in
Sunday, 9th: Frank Sinatra in "The Kissing Bandit"
Monday, 10th: Jane Powell in "Luxury Liner"
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WALT DISNEY CAN'T HELP LOVING MICE

Introduction of a new group of irresistible animal characters in Walt Disney's all-cartoon animation feature, "Cinderella," once more will stir audience speculation as to how and why he selects these little folk which form such a large proportion of his creative output.



Gus-Gus and Jag and their cronies who dwell in the great chateau where Cinderella is an abused servant of her cruel kinswomen are certain to be rated among Disney's most comical and endearing creatures. They come from the mouse clan, although, like all other Disney fable folk, they are not strictly animal.

SPECIAL DESIGN

Walt's preference for mouse characters links right up with his special design of cartoon comedy—with his whole scheme of popular entertainment in the medium where he stands supreme. In his recipe for movie fun, the timid, browbeaten, oppressed little creatures always eventually defeat the big, bad, oppressive bullies in a gale of surprising action and laughter.

Remember! The pudgy pigs and the big, bad wolf. Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox. Little Bongo and the ferocious giant bear. Mickey and the great army of the beanstalk. Bambi and the big star, Sacha and the wolf. Timothy Mouse frightening the big elephants in "Dumbo." Mickey and the violent eagle in the Alpine adventure. And, of course, Donald, champion of all little folk, battling every kind of menace.

Mickey Mouse is perhaps the most potent reason for Walt's selection of mouse heroes in so many of his productions—Mickey who won Disney's most glittering fame and first made the Disney name celebrated as a creative showman and entertainment genius.

Walt doesn't forget the "luck" Mickey brought him, since the time when, in a critical hour in his career, the little fellow was created from the image of a timid mouse who made himself at home in Walt's Hollywood garage studio.

CREDIT TO THE CLAN

Gus-Gus and Jag do credit to the clan as the knightly little heroes in the "Cinderella" tale where they battle and outwit one of Disney's most glittering villains, Lucifer, the big fat house cat who reflects the meanness of the girl's cruel step-mother.

In the mouse band too, are other helpful characters and their coy little girl friends. The feminine contingent help make a gorgeous dress for ragged Cinderella before the fairy god-mother intervenes in her fortunes and provides the glass slipper and the golden pumpkin coach for the palace ball and the meeting with Prince Charming.

The songs they sing and their cheery, excited chatter will long be a happy memory of the fabled mice in the romantic musical version of the timeless legend and the wondrous love story, soon to be released.

RKO Radio distributes the elaborate, multi-colored feature, in colour by Technicolor.

Loudest voice in the whole British Army

"They Were Not Divided," Two Cities' tribute to the Guards Armoured Division, which opened in London on March 30, does not have ordinary credit titles. Instead, the cast will be named at the end of the film.

This will list twenty names, ten of whom have never appeared in a film before. Among them is Regimental Sergeant-Major Ronald Brittain, Coldstream Guards, who is reputed to have the loudest voice in the British Army.

Leading parts in this story of an Englishman and an American who go through the war together are played by Edward Underdown and Ralph Clanton. Made almost entirely on location in England and on the Continent, "They Were Not Divided" tells of the D-Day landings, the chase across France and Belgium to Brussels and the winter campaign on the Dutch border.

Gertrude Lawrence makes her Hollywood debut

Gertrude Lawrence has finished her first venture in Hollywood (although she had previously appeared before cameras in New York and London) and, charmingly, pronounced herself happy about the whole thing.

She even spoke glowingly of Jack Warner, the production chief at Warner Brothers and her employer, who is usually the bete noir of actors who work for him.

"Perhaps we got along so well because neither of us is committed to any further projects," Miss Lawrence suggested.

There have been, she added, some extremely tentative discussions of future pictures for her, but nothing she could put her finger on and certainly nothing to create any tension.

Miss Lawrence made her Hollywood debut as a drab mother in the Jerry Wald-Charles K. Feldman production "The Glass Menagerie."

THEY WON OSCARS



British-born Olivia de Havilland has won Hollywood's most coveted award—an "Oscar"—for the second time.

The award, given by the Academy of Motion Pictures Arts and Sciences, was made to her for the best acting by a woman in 1949—for her performance in "The Heiress."

She won the 1946 "Oscar" for the film "To Each His Own."

The award for the best film of 1949 was made to "All the King's Men," a film about the rise and fall of an American politician.



Broderick Crawford, the star, won an "Oscar" for the best male performance of the year. In "All the King's Men," he portrayed the tough power-seeking politician character said to have been based on the late Senator Huey Long.

When you do that—smile!

No film fan can ever forget that moment in "Public Enemy" when Jimmy Cagney squashed half a grapefruit in Mae Clark's face.

That was a bit of business which aroused the envy of male moviegoers and a mixture of horror and admiration in the women.

Another similar scene brought to mind was Clark Gable's rugged manhandling of Norma Shearer in "A Free Soul."

Now Victor Mature has devised a new method of brutality towards women in RKO Radio's "Easy Living." Portraying a professional football hero in the film, Vic is married to Elizabeth Scott, who co-stars with him, Lucille Ball, Sonny Tufts and Lloyd Nolan.

Elizabeth is a selfish, ambitious, power-hungry woman who loves Mature only for his glamour and money.

When he finally sees her for what she is, he tells her off in no uncertain terms and slaps her hard across the face.

Nice trick, but we wouldn't advise our husbands to try it out on our wives—at least not without a big smile on your face.

Gigi's on the go

Gigi Perreau, seven-year-old actress who won fame in "The Blue Bird" and "The Glass Menagerie," is the busiest little tyke in Hollywood. Just as soon as she finishes her present role of Susan Hayward's daughter in Samuel Goldwyn's "My Foolish Heart" she'll jump to RKO Radio for a big supporting role to Irene Dunne and Fred MacMurray in "Come Share My Love."

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MUSIC

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Billy Thorburn (The Organ)
Dance Band and Mr. Vocal; Harry
Kaye (Don't call me love)
Carpenter—Freda (Man and His
Orch.) Vocal; Stuart Wade & the
Martin Men (Vocal); The Lady in
Red—Rumba (Wrubbel)—Kavler
Piano Trio (Vocal); The Lady in
Red—Rumba (Wrubbel)—Kavler
Cugat and his Orchestra—Waltz
Cugat and his Orchestra—Waltz
Vaughan Monroe (Vocal) and His
Orchestra—Lullaby (Vocal)
Smith Brothers with Clarinet and
Orchestra—The London Philharmonic
Orchestra

2.00 "TAKE IT FROM I
WITH JOY NICHO
WALLS

2.30 "DEMENT ISLAND
THEY WERE

2.40 HOSPITAL REQUESTS
4.00 WORLD NEWS (LOC

A talk by Maharajkumari
of Kapurthala.
7.30 THE MILITARY BAND.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.
8.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
Concert Music.
8.45 PLACES OF INTEREST.
A series of talks by Ge-
Dourmouth. 11 The National G-
of British Sports and Pastime.
9.00 FROM THE EDITORIAL.
9.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
9.15 JOURNEY INTO NELLO.
Robert Farnon and his Orchestra.

9.15	MUSIC FOR THE THEATRE (Gramophone records).
9.30	THE WINDS OF ENGLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
10.00	THE NEWS.
10.10	HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15	'GLAD TO MEET YOU.' Says Wynford Vaughan Thomas from Kneale, Pophurst, and Llangstone.
10.30	THE WOMEN'S P GRAMME.
11.00	Rig Buz. RADIO NEWS.
11.15	END OF THE CURTAIN.

10.00 THE NEWS
10.10 HOME NEWS FROM
BRITAIN.
10.15 MERCHANT NAVY NEWS
LETTER.
10.30 THE WOMEN'S PRESS
GRAMME.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWS
11.15 BBC NORTHERN ORCHESTRA.
12.15 AM 'JAZZ CLUB'
12.45 WORLD AFFAIRS.
A survey by A. E. Ryan.
1.50 THE NEWS.
3.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.

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ND 10.30 HOME NEWS FROM
10.10 BRITAIN.
10.15 MERCHANT NAVY NEWS
M 10.30 THE WOMEN'S PROGRAMME.
11.00 Big Ben RADIO NEWSBRO
81 11.15 BBC NORTHERN ORCHE
ld- TRA.
U- 12.15 AM. "JAZZ CLUB"
12.45 WORLD AFFAIRS.
EL. A survey by A. P. Ryan.
1.00 THE NEWS.
1.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.

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BILLY ROSE'S
SATURDAY AT THE
DIAMOND HORSESHOE

The lady saw stars & stripes

BEFORE the war—World War II, that is—the cushiest peace-time assignment the Army had to offer a West Point graduate was at one of its cavalry posts. Because, where there's cavalry there are bound to be horses, and where there are horses there is frequently polo—the sport of kings and second lieutenants.

Which brings me to the story of Lieutenant Larry Benson's revenge and, if you'll pardon a frightful pun, his mallets aforethought.

In 1938, while playing No. 2 on his post's polo team, Larry's right eye got in the way of an opponent's mallet, and when he came to in the hospital an hour later, he was minus the eye.

The following week, in accordance with standard operating procedure, the Army presented him with a handsome glass substitute and reassigned him to command a battery of mimeographs in the post's supply centre.

★ WHEN Larry realised he would never again chase a small white ball around a big green field he became well-nigh inconsolable and, like so many others, he began to console himself with a bottle.

But, as luck would have it, the Colonel in charge of the post was a teetotalist—the kind of and-let-guzzle type, the other kind. And as for the Colonel's lady—well, she was every bit as tight-minded as he.

One morning, when Larry reported for duty after a night of bar-flying, the Colonel fixed him with a ball-bearing eye.

"Benson," he said in the tone of voice one usually reserves for a tarantula crawling up one's leg, "you are drunk!"

Larry, who quite prided himself on being able to drink like a gentleman, couldn't imagine how the Colonel had diagnosed his condition until he groped his way to the men's room and examined himself in the mirror. And there was the answer—his good eye looked as if it had been splattered with ketchup, while the other was as clear as the crystal it was made of.

Well, Benson was what you might call a resourceful man, and so he went to a glass-eye artist and ordered two more eyes—one mildly bloodshot, the other the colour of horser.

★ AND after that, on mornings after, he saw to it that his false eye matched the true one, shifting in easy stages from bloodshot to medium bloodshot to clear.

From then on his drinking caused no comment, and the ex-polo player might have shuffled for years between martini and mimeograph if his hankering for horseflesh hadn't led him to apply for an assignment which would get him back in the saddle.

"Request denied," said the Colonel. "Furthermore, when I order a man to do a particular job, I expect him to stick to it. Remember, Lieutenant, we are all in the service of the United States of America."

Naturally, this kind of talk didn't set well with Larry, and determined to get his own back he went back to the apocryphal and ordered a very special kind of eye: smuck-dab in the centre where the eyeball should have been, his specifications called for an American flag fluttering in the breeze.

The day of vengeance came a week later, when the Colonel and his wife held their annual reception for the Junior Officers of the post. As the bored lieutenants and captains were mulling their thanks to their hosts and filling out, Larry stepped forward, bowed, and then straightened up, his eyes half closed.

"Madam," he said solemnly, "we must never forget that we are all in the service of the United States of America." And with that he popped his right eye open.

★ A GOOD 15 minutes later, when the woman was finally brought to with smelling salts and much rubbing of the wrists, she told her husband, as best she could, about the fluttering flag in Larry's eye.

And that's the story of Lieutenant Benson's revenge. For, to hear the cavalry boys tell it, the Colonel is still wondering whether he's married to a do-gooder or to a dame who hits the bottle on the quiet.

—London Express Service.



"Reckon Buck Peron ain't goin' to forget the holes in his hat when two-gun Webb calls for the meat."

London Express Service

Sefton Delmer's Flying Briefcase

A FRIEND was driving me to his club in Calcutta when suddenly a procession of demonstrators flooded out of a side street, and we had to stop.

They were all dressed in white Gandhi winding-sheets and were half running, half walking, screwing themselves up in a kind of epileptic ecstasy.

As they leaped along the hot street they waved banners and shouted slogans in time with a sun-spectacled cheer leader.

What they wanted was simple and straightforward: "Revenge for our murdered brethren." They shouted, "We want war."

India's leader, Pandit Nehru, had arrived in town that morning, and these lads were on their way to salute him when he drove in triumph through the streets. When we met them they were just getting themselves into the right mood.

The war they want is against Pakistan. The murdered brethren are Bengalis, killed by Moslems in Pakistan—in revenge for Moslems killed in India. Pandit Nehru himself is anxious for some "frontier rectifications."

To my eye—experienced in the technique of "spontaneous demonstrations" as practised by Goebbels and

I saw the cheer leader whip up fury

CONTINUING the notebooks of an expert eye on a flying tour across the world

Warsaw's General Grosz—this little party looked very much as though it had been laid on by higher authority.

"Well," I said to my friend, as the last of the patriots writhed out of sight, "let us be thankful that for once WE are not the target."

"Oh, don't you be too sure of that," he warned me. "They are already demanding that British commercial assets in India should be confiscated to make a fund for the refugees."

Let us face it: there is nothing like supplying idealists with a little material incentive.

Nose Ring Check

The Hindu pilot of the Indian National Airways plane which flew me from Calcutta to Rangoon wore a huge R.A.F. moustache. And he spoke R.A.F. English. When I showed impatience

because we had to return to Calcutta to fix a faulty radio, he declared in the best station commander style, "Better to be careful than sorry."

My fellow travellers were all Indians—many of them women in veils and saris. Their golden anklets made a pretty tinkling noise as they tripped across the tarmac to the aircraft.

The Indian Customs gave them all an extremely careful going-over. Every item of jewellery the women were taking with them had to be checked against lists, made out in advance and sanctioned by the Currency Control.

The odd thing was that the officials, all of them Indians, conducted all their business in English. It sounded most intriguing: "One nose ring gold and pearl."

But, madam, this nose ring has diamonds not pearl. Please show me nose ring gold with pearl."

Meat Famine?

PRICE fixing and Government to Government bulk buying is likely to lead to a famine in Australian lamb in Britain.

For, while ex-Food Minister Strachey fixed the price of Australian mutton with his Australian Socialist colleagues, they did not fix the price of wool.

Wool has been shooting up to unheard of prices. The result is that Australian sheep farmers are almost all changing over to breeding sheep for wool rather than for meat.

The effects of this, I am told, will make themselves felt soon.

Double Dose

IF you suffer from hay fever, as I do, do not fly across the world, as I did. For I have only succeeded in ensuring that I shall get hay fever twice—once in the Australian summer and again later in the British summer.

Vote Saving



One reason why the Socialists lost in Australia is that they have the system of preferential voting out there. With preferential voting a minority group, like the Alties Socialists in Britain, would never be able to defeat an anti-Socialist majority of the electorate just because the majority vote is split.

For no votes are lost. All count for the final result.

Suppose, there is a three-cornered election with a Socialist, a Conservative, and a Liberal candidate.

The voter puts a one, two, and three against the candidate's name for his first, second, and third choice. Thus a Socialist would probably put Socialist 1, Liberal 2, Conservative 3.

If, when the first preferences are counted there is no majority for any one candidate, they knock out the candidate with the lowest first preference vote, count up the second preferences of his supporters and add them to the votes of the first two candidates.

In a three-corner election this would be certain to produce an overall majority, and a much fairer one than the majority won by our British "first past the post" system.

He Trusted...



First thing I find on returning to England is a letter from Erwin Muller, of Dortmund, Germany. Remember Erwin? He was the German diamond dealer who, relying on the protection of British General Bishop and the British Military Government, took his men last July to dismantle a paraffin works in Dortmund belonging to the Hoersch concern. He was beaten up by an organised mob.

Ringleaders of the mob, who later appeared before a British Military Government Tribunal, were sentenced to almost nominal terms of imprisonment. Erwin's fate is just what I expected it to be.

"... I am being boycotted by all German authorities. I have been forced to dismiss most of my workmen. I shall be forced to give notice to the rest of my workers any day now. I don't know what to do after that."

That is what comes of relying on British protection in Germany.

The WICKSTEED DIAMOND

A rough one, but some day a woman may wear it proudly

By BERNARD WICKSTEED

SHINYANGA, Tanganyika. I've found a diamond. I have to admit that from a jeweller's point of view it is not in the same class as the Hope Diamond, the Cullinan, or the Koh-i-noor.

In fact, it is only about the size of a split pin and in its present uncut state is worth no more than a mere £10.

But it is a real diamond, even if it's a rough one, and some day, somewhere, I hope a woman will wear it in a ring on her finger and be mighty proud of it.

So in case it should be you, or someone you know, who acquires the Wicksteed Diamond I will tell you its history.

It was found at 10.45 a.m. on March 16, 1950, by Bernard Wicksteed, of Hampstead (described as a journalist). He picked it out from a small pile of gravel that had been given him to look through during a professional visit to Dr Williams' diamond mine at Shinyanga.

Having found it Wicksteed was tempted to put it in his pocket and saying nothing about it.

But first of all he glanced round to see if the guards had noticed his discovery and seeing they had, he hastily dropped it in a cigarette tin provided for the purpose.

If Wicksteed had been a professional native picker-up of diamonds he would have been paid a bonus of one penny for his find, but, being only a visiting newspaperman, he got nothing except a piercing look from the security police.

Explosions

SOME eras ago, about the same time that the White Cliffs of Dover were being formed in England, there were several monstrous explosions 60 to 100 miles below the ground in Africa.

Masses of molten blue rock were forced to the surface in much the same way as lava comes up in a volcano. Unlike ordinary lava this blue rock was studded with diamonds.

No one quite knows whether the diamonds were formed by the pressure and heat of the explosion or by the way it cooled. Some geologists even believe the diamonds were deep down in the crust of the earth already and all the explosion did was to pipe them to the surface for people like Wicksteed to find.

Inferior diamond pipes were found in South Africa and elsewhere, but the daddy of them all lay undiscovered beneath the grass and baobab trees of Tanganyika until 1940.

Neither the pipe nor the Wicksteed Diamond that enriched it might have ever been found if it hadn't been for a Canadian geology lecturer from McGill.

His name was Dr John Thomsen, D.A., M.Sc., Ph.D., and just when he was getting along fine at the university and looked like being a professor some day, he chucked up his academic career and went looking for diamonds in Africa.

Hard work

THERE are lots of stories about how he found the richest diamond mine in the world. One is that his dog dug up the first diamond under a baobab tree. Another is that he felt something hurting in his shoe and when he took it off what should he find but a diamond.

The truth is that he discovered the diamond pipe by hard work and good geology. He didn't stumble on it. He located it after camping years in the bush, sifting the gravel by hand.

He never had enough money. People thought he was mad. But still he worked on with the crudest equipment, and a few faithful African "boys." After quietly working out the exact dimensions of the pipe he staked his claim and came into town with his first bag of diamonds. They were worth only a few hundred pounds and when he tried to raise money for better equipment the bank managers merely laughed at him.

So back to the bush he went, and next time he came to town he had £30,000 worth of diamonds in a barley-sugar bottle. That made the banks change

their tune, but now it was Williams' turn to laugh. He said they could keep their money, and he sold the same thing to the big diamond people in South Africa who offered him £2,000,000 cash for his claim.

So here he is now, 42 years old, unmarried, unworried, with a Ronald Colman moustache, and the sole rights to a diamond mine that produced £1,700,000 worth of stones in 1949 and the Wicksteed Diamond in 1950.

Jolly fino mino

SOME men like one thing and some another, but Dr Williams likes his diamond mine and I, for one, don't blame him. It's a jolly fine diamond mine, and I wish I had it myself.

Then I'd do just what he does. I'd give all my staff lovely houses, I'd throw wonderful parties for them with a band brought from Kenya by air, I'd build the finest hospital in Tanganyika, and if the sentry at the entrance to the mine didn't recognise me I'd bash down the gates with my car.

There are diamonds everywhere and they all belong to the little ex-don who coked his snook at the world.

You walk over diamonds, drive over them, sleep on them and everyone on the mine is mad on gardening because... well, you never know.

You mustn't imagine from this that you can just walk around filling up your pockets. Getting needles out of haystacks is easy. You just use a magnet. But each diamond—about one to every ton of gravel—has to be spotted by eye and picked out by hand as the Wicksteed Diamond was.

Bottled jewels

EACH day 1,500 tons of gravel is washed and sifted, and an average yield is about half a cigarette tin of diamonds, numbering about 1,500, weighing 2½ ounces and worth £4,000.

At the end of the day they are all taken up to Williams' house, where he puts them into jam jars and sweet bottles. For Wicksteed's benefit he emptied out one of these bottles on the desk in his study.

Then he went out to fetch a drink, and Wicksteed was left alone in a room with a pile of diamonds worth £10,000. They spilled over the edges of the blotting pad, rolled under the ink stand, and rattled among the papers—diamonds, diamonds, diamonds.

What would you do, chum?

—(London Express Service)

Fight 'Baby Blackmail'

THE WOMAN deliberately had a child by him before I divorced him. My little boy pined so much for his father that I took him to a doctor, who said he would soon get over it; it was no worse than losing his father in the war. What should I do?

YOU fell into the trap, like so many other wives. Your husband's mistress knew she would "get her man" by baby blackmail, for most women can be counted on to sympathise with a baby "without a name."

If an illegitimate child suffers from what is not his fault, then the remedy is: "Change public opinion." The remedy is certainly not: "Divorce your husband." If you do, you strengthen the hands of women like the one you mention.

Suffering there will be, but it is the price of ridding the world of a constant source of disaster to family life.

What your doctor says is nonsense. When a father is killed, the child recognises that it is final, as far as this life is concerned. So the child adjusts himself to his father's absence.

When an adored father is divorced, the child, of course, goes on pining. Not only does his father (in this case) have regular access to the child under a court order, but the child knows, apart from this, that his father is alive, still part of his world. He can't get adjusted to this sort of thing.

Try not to show any resentment towards your husband in front of your boy, or you will disillusion him unnecessarily just at the time when he needs a father-attachment of some kind. In a few years he will outgrow this psychological stage of emotional development, and can gradually learn the truth. Let your son become independent, self-reliant. You will then do much to right what has already gone wrong.

"MY WIFE says that because we were only married in a register office she is not bound to me, now that she feels spiritually nearer to another man with whom she is in love. What line should I take with her?"

TELL her the truth. When you and she were married the registrar said these words to you: "Before you are joined in matrimony it is my duty to remind you of the solemn character of the vows you are about to make. Marriage, according to the laws of this country, is the union of one man with one woman, volun-

CANON HUGH WARNER
the Church of England's marriage
adviser writes his weekly column
HUSBANDS and WIVES

tarily entered into for life, to the exclusion of all other."

The registrar then witnessed your marriage to each other before other witnesses.

In other words, a register office wedding is as binding as that for a couple married in church who say: "I take thee for better, for worse; for richer, for poorer; in sickness and in health... until death us do part."

When your wife used the word "spiritually" she gave herself away. She evidently does not realise that to be "spiritually akin" is no excuse for adultery; nor does she appreciate that in a stable marriage friendships with others should be perfectly possible without threatening destruction to the marriage.

Such friendships, however, are only safe when a couple agree in regarding their marriage vows in every way as lifelong.

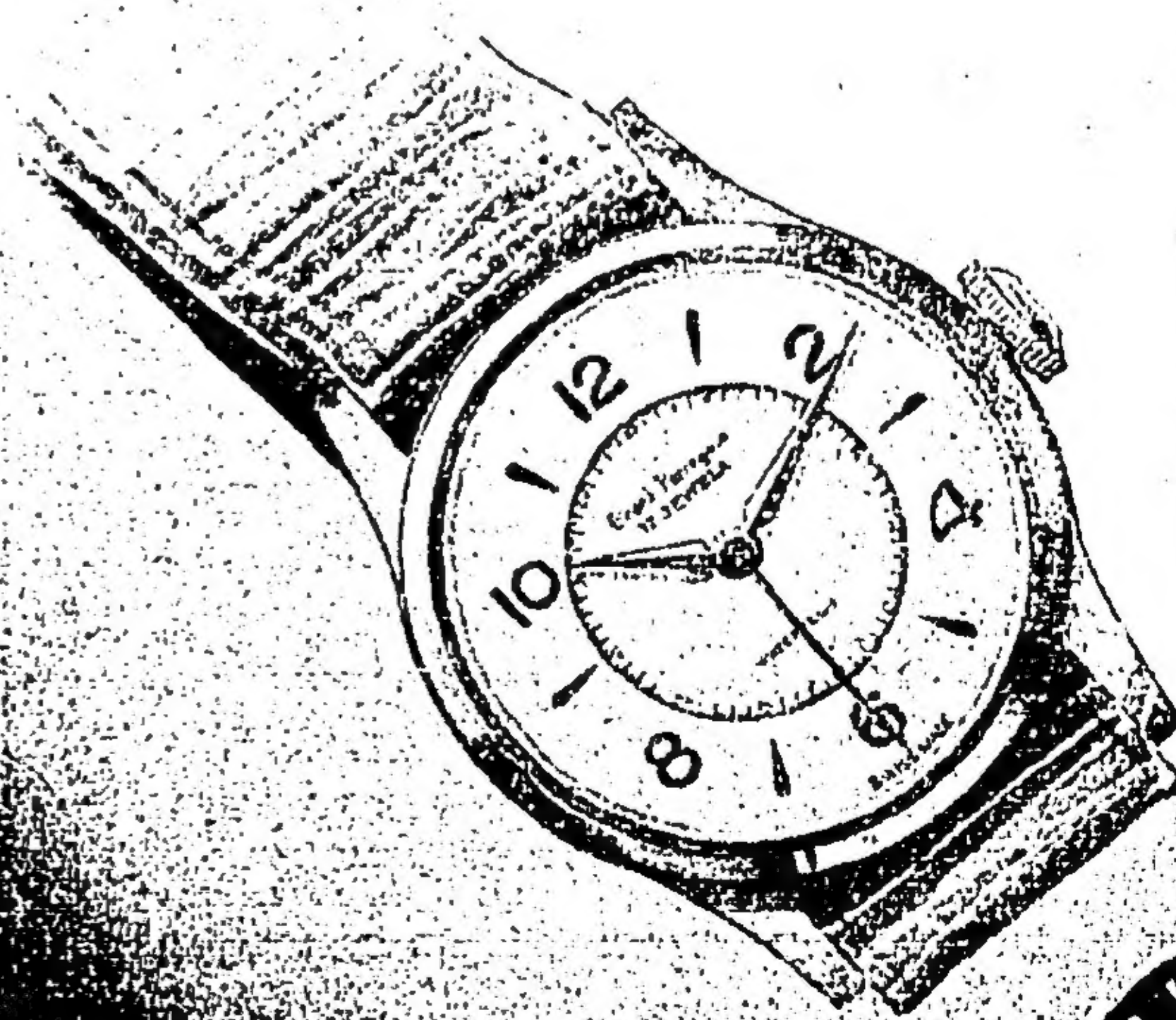
When you talk things over with her, suggest to her that you may be partly to blame. Have you taken her love too much for granted? Do you let business occupy too much of your time, so that you have little leisure in which to go about with her? She may be able to tell you of things about you that irritate her.

There is no reason why this whole trouble may not be just the incentive you both need to take stock of your relations with each other.

—London Express Service.

GIRARD PERREGAUX

Fine Watches since 1791





AT the annual Boat Race dinner of the Oxford and Cambridge Society. Upper picture: His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, with the Hon. D. F. Landale. Lower picture: The Hon. Leo D'Almada, KC, with the Acting Colonial Secretary, the Hon. R. R. Todd. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



A wedding of much interest to military circles was that between Sergeant R. A. Cowley, of the 3rd Commando Brigade, and Miss Agnes Wylie, of the Women's Royal Army Corps, which took place last Saturday at St Andrew's Church. Here are two pictures taken at the Church and at the reception held later at the Sergeants' Mess, Whitfield Barracks. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at St John's Cathedral last Sunday on the occasion of the christening of Caroline, daughter of Mr and Mrs R. H. Sutton. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THREE pictures taken at the dance given last Saturday at the Indian Recreation Club. There was a large attendance, and the function was a big success. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Timothy Kah-ming Liu and his bride, formerly Miss Vivien Yin-man Au. They were married recently at St John's Cathedral. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

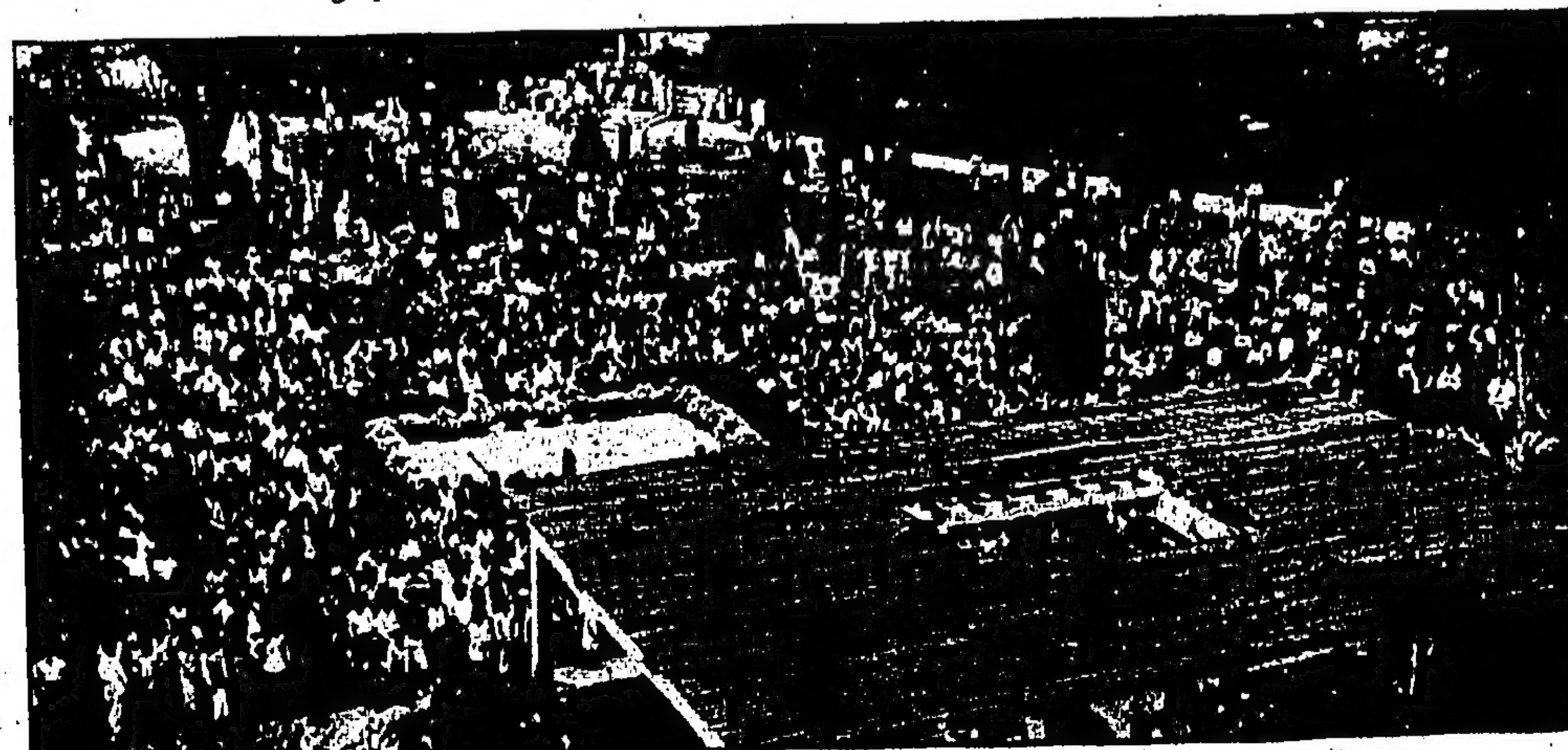
RIGHT: Members of the Hongkong Amateur Radio Society who attended an enjoyable "Ham-fest" at the China Fleet Club recently. (Jimmy Foo)



RARE Chinese banknotes dating back one thousand years to the Sung Dynasty were on view earlier this week at the Chinese General Chamber of Commerce. One interesting specimen was a cloth note issued by the Chinese Communists during their famous "Long March" to Yenan in 1934. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GOING to the wicket to open the Scorpions' innings last Saturday at Chater Road are L. F. Stokes (left) and O. J. Kerr. Stokes made 118, highest score this season. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AN idea of the very large crowds which are attracted to the fortnightly afternoon band concerts at the Botanical Gardens may be drawn from this picture taken last Sunday, when the Band of the King's Own Scottish Borderers played. Highland dances were also given by KOSB dancers. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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K shoes

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Both are on show in the window, whilst inside our bright modern store you will find a full range of "K" shoes for everyday use.

MACKINTOSH'S

13, CHATER ROAD

(Between Moutrie and Killy & Walsh's)

BEAUTY ARMED

By HELEN FOLLETT

SLEEVELESS frocks are not for those whose arms are too fat or too thin. More than unattractive are the over-developed flabby upper arms of the older woman who has not minded her eating habits and has taken on weight. Sharp elbows, also are no beauty bargain. The plump woman can get down to normal weight if she will make the effort. Miss Skinny, if in good health, can put on curves by eating hot cereals for breakfast, drinking a quart of rich milk a day, cutting down on activities, getting to bed at a respectable hour.

Arms seldom get beauty attention and they are subject to good-looks defects, the same as the complexion, the hands and the figure. Goose flesh is one affliction; to overcome use a heavy brush when bathing, dry well, apply a semi-liquid hand lotion that will prove soothing.

Reducing Arms

Elbows that are a dingy grey can spoil the picture of the wearer of the formal. They, too, need the stimulating effect of a strong-bristled bath brush, after which the arm hinges should be massaged with toilet lanoline or coconut-butter. A simple bleach made by combining equal parts of peroxide and strained lemon juice should be applied twice a week, allowed to dry on.

Too stout arms can be reduced by means of exercise. Swimming Indian clubs is one way to turn the trick. This practice not only brings the arms to normal, but the lifting of the arms has a favourable effect upon an over-developed bust.

Spring hats are gay—and made in straw

SUSAN DEACON

A NEW hat is one of the symbols of spring, along with the lambs, the daffodils... and the cleaning.

London Shops are gay with bright spring hats. They run the gamut of shapes and colours... and there are prices to suit all purses.

Straw is top favourite—French sailors, English cloches—and even the American "New Yorker" is made in straw.

The earwheel hat is never really out of fashion for garden parties and social functions.

You can now buy the new fashion low-heeled court shoes in white and other colours.

I think this is where fashion writers admit they were wrong when they foresaw the end of the peep-toe sling-back shoe.

Ignoring all reports, manufacturers went on making them and the shops sold as many as they could get.

Salt for carpets

THE housewife's headache—spring-cleaning time—is here. Beating removes the dust from carpets, but does not get rid of the grime. Damp leaves—which many women use for carpet cleaning, absorb the dust, but do not clean.

Salt is a better cleaner than tea-leaves, and it also freshens the colours. When you sweep your carpet dip the brush first in warm salt water.

Makers of Persian carpets often use salt water to bring up the colours. Scrape raw potatoes very fine. Pour hot water over them, let it stand, strain, and wash the carpet, a small place at a time, with the water. Don't make it too wet.

Teapery curtains and upholstery also brighten up considerably with a little salt and water. Brush well, lay fabric flat, and over it lay a damp sheet, then beat with a cane.

Go over the material first with a duster well wrung out in cold, salt water. Then with a duster wrung out in warm,



Above: Black 'cartwheel' straw showing the return of the cartwheel design.

Left: The American 'apple hat' in navy blue and pink straw.

Below: White straw 'Dutch' bonnet with feather plumes.

I have seen some ordinary garden vegetable baskets with bright painted bases. The smaller size looks attractive. Another idea is to paint an ordinary garden wheelbarrow white, fill it with mould and grow geraniums in it. It looks attractive standing in a large hall and, in the summer, in a big open place.

From New York I hear that men's pyjamas are being made with short sleeves and long legs—short sleeves and short legs—a man can buy the bottoms only—or tops only.

For children

DO you think that children should be free to read what they like? I do, provided they are offered a well-prepared choice.

I have just seen an excellent little volume called "Four to Fourteen" which gives particulars of 1,200 books suitable for children between those ages, compiled by Kathleen Lines, under such headings as Nursery Rhymes, Fairy Tales, Famous People, History, Science, Things to Do, Pony Books, Art, Music, Natural History, etc.

—London Express Service.

Duster Check Tweed



FREDERICK STARKE, wholesale designer, here illustrates a typical London line. The jacket-dress with bloused top in black and pink duster check tweed has a tight-fitting skirt in black.

A NECKTIE FOR YOU, MADAME!

By Elizabeth Toomey

NEW YORK, enameled side of another pocket lighter. The same designs were put on tiny round compacts for women.

"Women are very willing to pick up ideas from male designers," a spokesman for a shirt company said. "But try it the other way around and it won't work. Men just won't change their ideas. They'll never copy the comfortable collars and cool materials worn by women."

With all the female adaptations of male neckties on scarf counters, his wife can have a tie rack of her own this spring.

One scarf, designed by Irma Kligore, is a four-in-hand of gold silk faille with a spray of plush caught diagonally across the front.

"They have to look strictly feminine, even though they're tied like a man's necktie," Miss Kligore explained. She designed a white plique bow tie, sprinkled with rhinestones, to wear with a suit or a high, round-necked dress. Actually the tiny ascot is made just long enough to tie in a knot at the throat. But the rounded ends, sprinkled with rhinestones, are cut to resemble a bow tie.

MAN'S SHIRT

Another white plique necktie is a four-in-hand—has a cuffed end and a design of rhinestones.

Lifting ideas from male wardrobes is getting to be a habit with women. Men's shirts have been the inspiration for many spring styles. The collar is usually stiffened and modified, and the sleeves are cut slightly fuller than a man's but the shirts are still easily recognizable as a copy of hubby's.

The "little" boy look has been copied for younger figures. Round white plique collars on straight cut jackets and flowing ties at the neck are favourites with such sophisticated designers as Christian Dior.

A tailor and shirtmaker in New York, in London and Paris, succumbed to the trend and introduced a summer suiting fabric in women's suits "sacred up to now to the summer wardrobes of men." Called Poplaine, the fabric is a lustrous weave of Turkish mohair and wool.

HIS & HERS

Even accessory designers are making the most of the obvious feminine interest in men's apparel.

"His" and "hers" sets of cigarette lighters and compacts are being made. In one set, a pocket cigarette lighter is put on the end of man's key chain. A matching cigarette lighter, with jewelled decorations, is hung on a bracelet chain for a woman to wear on her wrist. Strictly male designs, including a bird dog's head and a fishing fly, are done on the

FORWARD AND BACKWARD



By VERA WINSTON

A DOUBLE row of black buttons parades down the back of this dress to give a fashionable and important accent to a forward-looking frock. The fabric is royal blue crepe and there is a black bow at the front of the high neck. The buttons start at the flared pointed collar and continue down either side of the inserted, puffed fullness at the centre of the skirt. The pockets at the hips are flapped making for a rounded hipline. The sleeves are winged and cuffed.



WHEN MR. AND MRS. GO SHOPPING..

A pretty face wins his approval

by ANNE EDWARDS
with sketches by ROBB

ASK a woman to pick out a suit from a parade and she will always name it by colour: "I like the pale blue" she'll say—because her first thought in choosing clothes is the colour.

If you ask a man to pick out which one he likes best he usually replies: "Oh, the little blonde." That's because a man always looks first at the girl and secondly at what she's wearing.

If a man and a woman were asked to pick the best suit from the four drawn above they would each make different choices.

A woman would argue like this:—

"I like No. 3 because it's the latest Dior line. I wonder if they've got it in my size and colour?"

If she finds they have it in the right size—she will, after much thought, pass up her first colour favourite for a second choice.

But nothing will make her buy it in the wrong colour.

Her mind definitely made up, she hunts around for practical reasons to bolster her choice.

She conducts a hopeless battle with herself along these lines: "It is much more than I meant to pay—but then I shall get two items and I'll be able to change them around with my other suit."

"It is rather short and perhaps I haven't really the legs for it—but then it doesn't need a wasp waist."

A man would argue like this:—

"Of course, pale blue takes a lot of cleaning—but cleaning is so much easier these days anyway. And it will definitely need a new hat to go with it—but then it is high time I had one—my old one is out of date."

If she's a little older or fatter or a tiny bit more practical she may call herself No. 4 instead. But it's only a rather less-startling, less-extreme version of No. 3.

A man would argue like this:—

"I like No. 1 because it shows off a girl's figure. In that jacket you KNOW she's got a small waist—but in those loose coats she might be any size underneath all that material."

I'm just getting used to this New Look—I like it because it's feminine. I can't see why women want to give it up just because some designer in Paris has thought up something new.

The tartan skirt I like because it's gay, it's feminine, it's not too tight at the hips, and it's long enough to cover the backs of the knees.

If she's a bit older I like to see a woman in a good plain tailored suit like No. 2. But it must be well tailored, because that's something I know all about.

It must not have too many bits and pieces around, and if she's really curvaceous, the plainness of the suit makes her look even more feminine.

This is what he calls deciding the problem by the process of logical argument. But the whole thing falls to pieces if you once let him hear the price. "Fifteen guineas?" he says. "Let's get out of here quick."

—London Express Service.

DINNER DANCE

UNDER THE DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR AND LADY GRANTHAM, AND ORGANISED BY THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY OF

The Hong Kong Society For The Protection Of Children,

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MR and Mrs Ping Kom-wing photographed after their wedding at the Hongkong Hotel. The bride was formerly Miss Chun Ching-fong. (Ming Yuen)



HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, in conversation with Mr Ko Fook-sun, President of the Wah Yan College Past Students' Association, at the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday. The Governor addressed the Association on "Colonial Governors." (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Wong Chi-po, President of the King's College Old Boys' Association, speaking at the annual dinner of the Association held at the ABC Cafe recently. (Ming Yuen)



YOUNG competitors photographed in the course of an obstacle race at the children's sports at the Indian Recreation Club last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



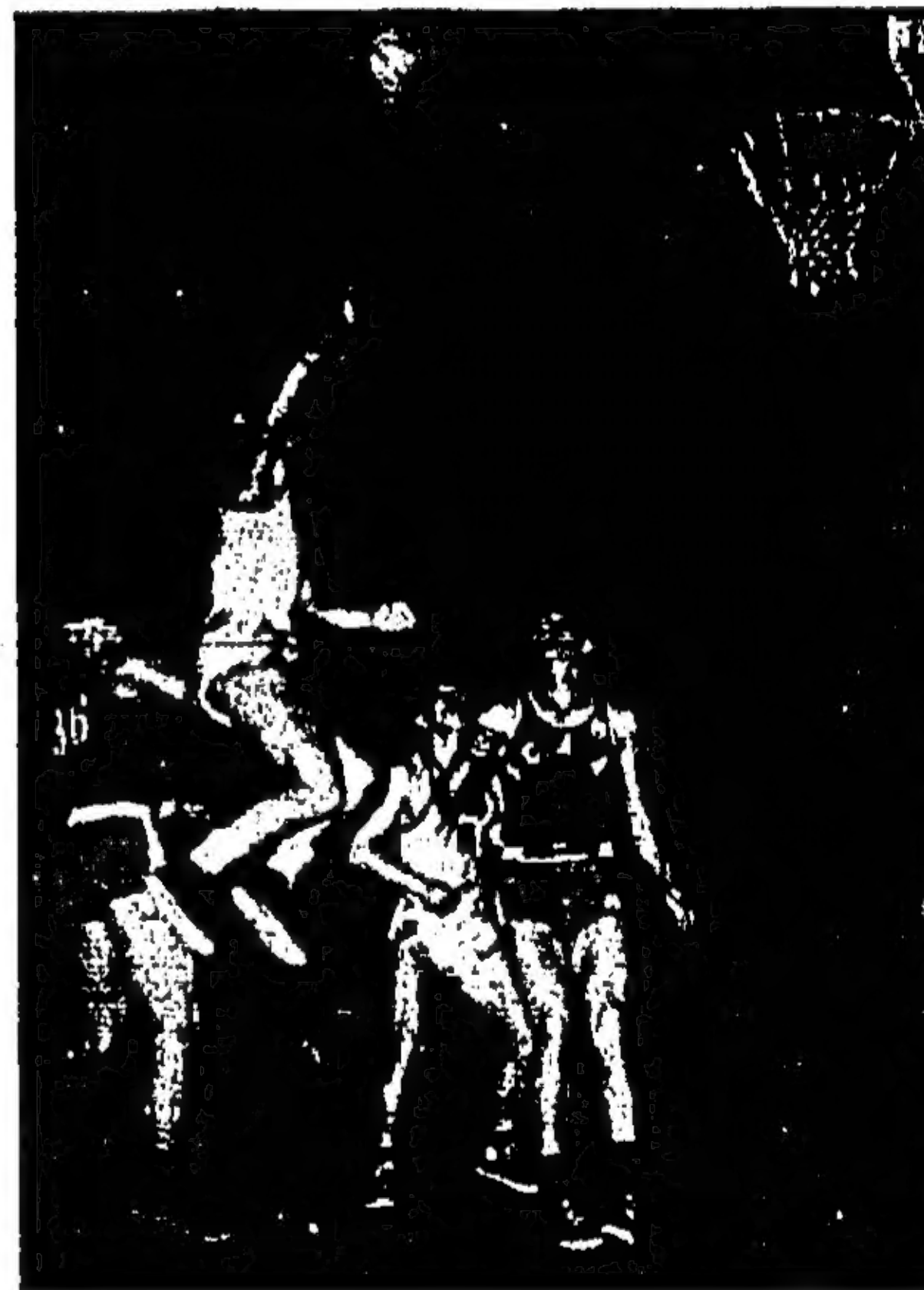
MR Cheng Oi-nung and Miss Chan Kaan-suot, whose marriage took place at the Registry last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Hui Li basketball team from Shanghai, who are in Hongkong for a series of friendly games. Below: a moment in a match between Hui Li and South China Athletic Association at Caroline Hill. (T. Y. Tso)



MR Pang Kwok-tung, retiring after 42 years' service in the Civil Engineer-in-Chief's Department, H.M. Dockyard, being presented with a gold watch, a mark of esteem from his colleagues, by Commodore L. N. Brownfield at a ceremony last week. (Ming Yuen)



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ABOVE left are Mr Chan Shuk-tung and Miss Phoebe Lai, who were married at the Registry recently. (Henry Mok)

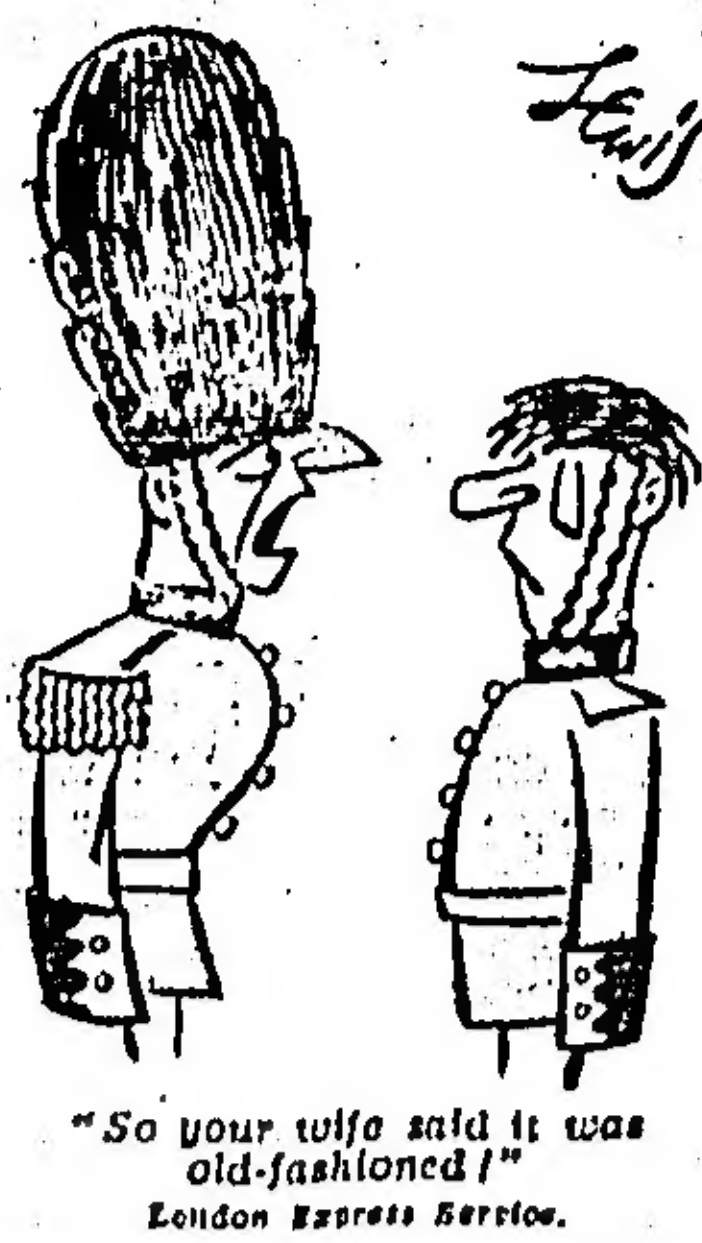
MR Tso Yiu, chairman of the Inter-Varsity Alumni Tennis League, addressing the gathering at the prize distribution last week at the Bankers' Club. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at a farewell party in honour of Mr J. F. Lunny (extreme left) at the Hongkong Electric Club. Mr Lunny is leaving Hongkong on retirement after 30 years' service with the company. (Ming Yuen)



MEMBERS of the Hongkong Stage Club had an enjoyable time at the Club's annual dinner dance, held in the Hongkong Hotel Roof Garden. Picture shows only part of the large attendance. (Ming Yuen)



What makes a woman like the books men hate?

Daniel George ON BOOKS

TAMING the old tycoon—this sight is always ripe for conversion into another great American novel. The procedure is now familiar. You take a local boy—preferably of dubious parentage. You grow him up with a grievance and make him make good with a vengeance.

Luck, health, wealth, power—you give him everything; everything but love. At the tip of his success you shatter his stony heart. With a sprinkling of tears you then kill him off, and serve the concoction lukewarm in 500 pages.

Taylor Caldwell has profitably toyed with this theme before. In *LET LOVE COME LATE* (Collins, 10s. 6d.) it is played with variations contributed by tractulous children and lumber interests.

Fiction's Worst

He spoiled his two daughters and two sons. Ursula, drowning his dilettante, abandoned all attempts at disciplining them. They became the worst-behaved children in fiction, and, growing up, developed teeth sharper than any serpent's.

The bulk of the book (apart from commercial chicory stuff) is too domestic for words—even Taylor Caldwell's words. William is a bore, Ursula a bore, and the children a nuisance.

No, it would have been fairer and wiser to write: "Too domestic for men."

For women, doubtless, the disharmony in the scenes of family life will constitute the chief charm and point of the story.

For both sexes and all ages there is solid sense in the author's threefold moral—1. DON'T spoil your children. 2. DON'T, in any event think that you can command their love and respect. 3. REMEM-

DER: "The young generations blame their parents for evils for which the parents once blamed the grandparents, and for which the young generations, in their turn, will be blamed by their own children."

Escape

TO get away from it all you can be transported (tomorrow) to *HIGH VALLEY*, by Charnian Cliff and George Johnston (Faber, 12s. 6d.)—a tale of rough but romantic doings in the Tibetan Valley of the Dreaming Phoenix.

Salom, a roaming Chinese youth, falls in love there with Veshi, the headman's daughter. She is so responsive that, flouting the community's ancient customs of not washing, she submits, under Salom's supervision, to total immersion.

The arrival of Yanoong, a white lama, causes trouble. He wants Veshi as a temporary gift to the gods. Salom disapproves. At this point occurs a visitation by the Living Buddha, and the utterance of much worldly

Wisdom, which does nothing to prevent ructions all round, though it imparts much Tibetan folk lore to the plodding reader. The story—told with scriptural simplicity and in many ways dignified and beautiful—ends with Salom and Veshi, united at last and for ever, in the heart of a blizzard. *Burr!*

Soldiers

ALEXANDER Baron's *THERE'S NO HOME* (Cape, 9s. 6d.), is a British novel. With Alexander Baron, you will feel at home, though the scene is Sicily. It is about men you know—civilians turned soldiers and lapsing into civilians again as they enjoy a lull between two campaigns.

Before the war claims them again they have snatched some happiness—not all of them: a few have suffered.

Sergeant Craddock and Grazzella—if you can read their love story without compassion and understanding, if the quarrel between Privates Broom and Jobling mystifies you, if, in short, what is credible, told in an unheated style with unforced humour and untainted pathos, does not satisfy you, *"There's No Home"* is no book for you.

—London Express Service.

THE ENGLISH GIRL AND NAPOLEON III's SON

THERE is material for a literary mystery hunt in Princess Marthe Bibesco's forthcoming book, *Princess Imperial*.

She tells the story of Napoleon III's son and his love affair with an English girl. But who was the girl? The author says: "I have called her Betty. That was not her name." She adds: "The intimate facts came to me from my grandmother, Princess George Bibesco, a distant cousin of the Empress Eugenie."

GREY WALLS Press, which publishes the book, are one of the Falcon Press group. Why "Falcon?" It was the name of an armoured car commanded in the war by ex-Commando-para-trooper Peter Baker, and he controls the group.

Mr Baker's career is a success story. Son of Major R. P. Baker, head of Ealing Films

Books & Persons
BY HORACE THOROGOOD

Studio: "I inherited a flair for business, and decided to apply it to books," he says.

Beginning with £500 and his father's bank guarantee, now at 22 he controls six companies. A fellow-director is J. P. L. Thomas, vice-chairman of the Conservative Party, and Baker himself is running for Parliament as a Conservative.

—And Forger

INTERESTING biography in next year's programme is *A. J. A. Symonds: His Life and Speculations*, by his poet brother Julian. It should be good. Symonds (died 1911) was the perfect dilettante—gourmet (founded with Andre Simon the Wine and Food Club), collector, author and, among other

THE SHOW MUST GO ON

DAB and FLOUNDER
—by Walter



NEW BOOKS ... by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

A Fleet St. novel that is good

FINAL NIGHT. By Robert Gaines. Heinemann, 8s. 6d. 241 pages.

THERE will always be novels about Fleet Street, and most of them will be bad. Nobody knows why.

Perhaps it is because only journalists want to set their novels in London, E.C.4—and because journalists usually do not write good novels.

So let it be said right away that *Final Night* is a good novel, is by a journalist, and is about Fleet Street. About a smart evening paper which pulls off a double scoop. Something that does not happen every day.

Final Night is the latest attempt to put over the glamour, sell-pity and reality of Fleet Street. An attempt in the modern manner, sardonic, misanthropic, prepared to believe the worst.

Gaines exhibits his cast of journalists in no mood of adolescent enthusiasm, but rather like a dentist taking an X-ray of a row of inferior teeth.

SCOOPS GALORE GRANGER, for instance, the news-editor. Nobody will make a hero of him, least of all his wife, Susan, whose interest (after the gin-bottle) does not focus on her lord and master. This explains why Granger is still morose at the end of a day of incredible professional triumph.

The story opens at the moment when Granger, casting his morning glance at the marble effigy of his proprietor, is whisked up in the lift to his duties.

Two stories, as he puts it, "Stick out." Girda Thorp and Dr. Brukmann. They do indeed.

Girda is being tried for murder at the Old Bailey. The doctor, a fugitive Minister from an Iron Curtain country, may land at Croydon at any moment.

Before the day is done, Girda has been sensationally acquitted

through a letter brought over by Brukmann and has thrown herself under a train (exclusive to the *Evening Mirror*). Brukmann has been kidnapped, murdered in a foreign legation, dumped at Waterloo—and then taken back to the legation. The Special Branch prefers that his demise should be extra-territorial. (Again the *Evening Mirror* has the story to itself.)

High-paced melodrama by a new talent. Atmosphere near-authentic. Writing variable.

Best when it is least pretentious. Worst when it reads like this: "Challenging himself with courage in the safety of his anonymity. Day, put that one on the spike!"

ROBERT GAINES is a pen name which covers the identity of a journalist who graduated from Yorkshire to Fleet Street. He prefers to remain anonymous.

THE DUKAYS. By Lajos Zilahy. Heinemann, 12s. 6d. 687 pages.

DRESS the Forsyte. Saga up in Hussar uniform, all the mind of its characters with the basest libertinism, give a licence to the language (and doings) that would have sent John Galsworthy scurrying back to the family solicitor's business in Old Jewry—and you get some idea of *The Dukays*.

It is like a vast, naughty, badly-organised picnic in the middle of the Hungarian plain. It spreads over the first forty years of the present century.

And its central figure, in so far as it has one, is Count Dufot, who had an illegitimate family on the largest possible scale.

More invention than shape about this lively work.

LAJOS ZILAHY is a Hungarian who wrote this book in the cellars of Budapest—a fugitive from the Nazis. He escaped to America where he now lives.

A HOUSE IN THE CEVENNES. By Jeanne Salci. Collins, 10s. 6d. 208 pages.

THE gay and tender portrait of a French village community in Provence in which the Salci family spend their summers.

At first they are shunned as foreigners. Then it turns out that Papa has an unparalleled gift for funeral oratory, an art in great local demand.

The family is drawn into the village life, a life full of incident and scandal, torn by feuds and



Better on a short course
GEORGES SIMENON

rivalries, divided by the firmest social barriers.

Eating well and speaking ill of their neighbour, capable of the widest generosity and of the most disgraceful chicanery, the people of Fougyrolles spring to life before us, cynical, religious, yet with the barricades of the Revolution always ready to rebuild themselves in the streets.

JEANNE SALEIL was born in the department of Aveyron in France and spent her girlhood summers in the mountain village of Fougyrolles. Has also lived in England and in Mexico. Is now Professor of French in Massachusetts, U.S.A. and has taught there since the middle thirties.

STRANGE INHERITANCE. By Simonon. Routledge and Kegan Paul. 9s. 6d. 222 pages.

SIMENON is one of the least showy of novelists and one of the best. He has a limited objective, knows exactly what he wants to do and never tries for more.

He is the poet of small towns, local big-wigs, rainy weather, docksides cafes, ship chandlers' stores, the Chamber of Commerce, train journeys, money, and crime.

He achieves his effect, creates his atmosphere, puts his drama on the boards, with such speed that the job looks easy. In fact, it has called for intimate knowledge and a real genius for the selection of details.

The latest Simenon is twice the usual length. That is to say, it is a full-length novel. Many will think Simenon is better over the shorter course.

It tells how Gilles Mauvoisin, weakling son of a no-good conjurer, returns to La Rochelle and is plunged into puzzling, frightening intrigues that follow the death of his rich uncle Octave; poisoned.

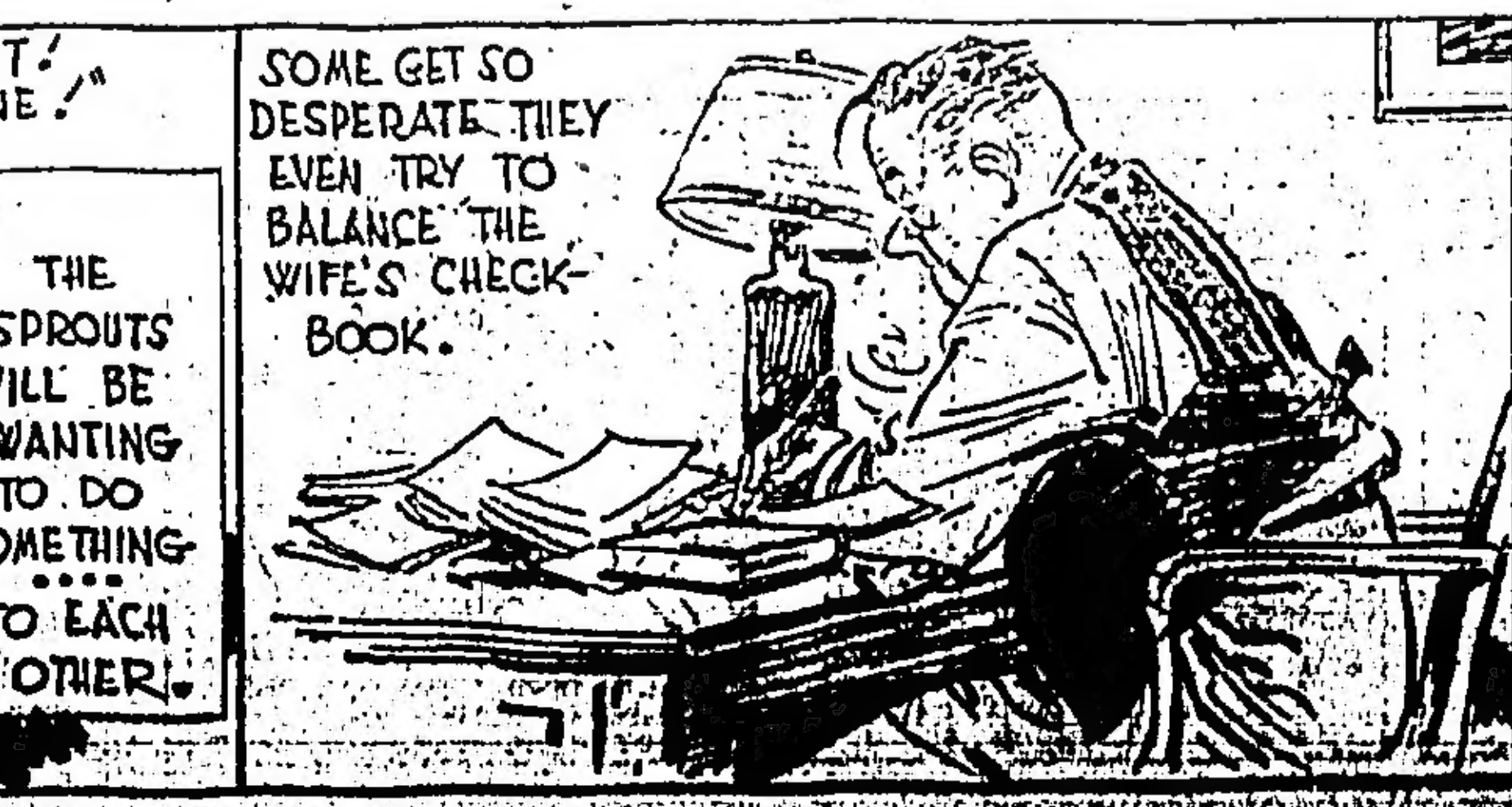
GEORGES SIMENON, 46-year-old French author of more than 300 novels is France's greatest writer of psychological thrillers. He has worked under 16 pen-names.

—London Express Service.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Rainy Sunday

By KEMP STARRETT





PUZZLES

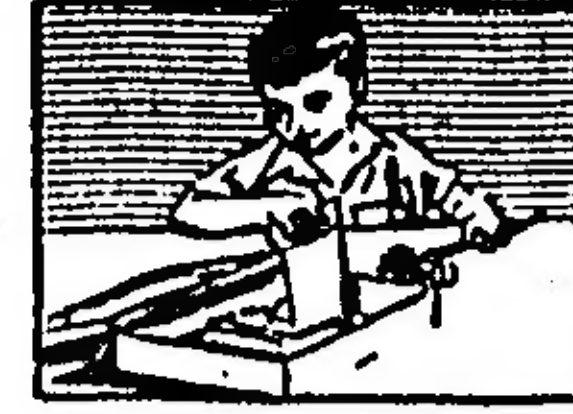


STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

ON THE TRACK OF THE KIDNAPPERS IN TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT OF THE CHILDREN'S SERIAL, *Five Fall into Adventure*

Sid's wonderful evening

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Julian, Dick and Anne have come to stay with their cousin Georgina (George for short) and her dog Timmy, whilst her father, a famous scientist, and her mother are in Spain. Various things have happened. The story has been continued for a while. Now George and Timmy have been kidnapped, and the kidnappers have ordered a missing notebook to be put ready for them to find in the garden. Dick means to watch who collects the book, and going to change places with the newspaper boy when he arrives with the papers that evening.

CHAPTER TEN

SID, the paper-boy, was most amazed to find himself yanked quickly through the front door by Julian. He was even more amazed to find his very lurid check cap snatched off his head, and his bag of papers torn from his shoulder.

"Elo!" he said feebly. "What you doing?"

"It's all right, Sid," said Julian, holding him firmly. "Just a joke. We've got a little treat in store for you."

Sid didn't like jokes of this sort. He struggled, but soon gave it up. Julian was big and strong and very determined.

Sid turned and watched Dick stride out with his bright check cap sideways on his head and his paper-bag over his shoulder. He gaped when he saw Dick leap on the bicycle that he, Sid, had left by the gate, and go sailing off up the lane on it.

★

"WHAT'S he doing?" he asked Julian, amazed. "Funny sort of joke this."

"I know. Hope you don't mind," said Julian, leading him firmly into the sitting-room.

"Somebody better him, wouldn't deliver the papers, may be?" said Sid. "So he's taken the lot on?"

"You're clever, you are, Sid," said Julian, and he beamed all over his round, simple face.

"Well, I hope he'll deliver them all right," he said. "Anyway, there's only two more, up at the farm. Yours is the last house but one that I go to. When's he coming back?"

"Soon," said Julian. "Will you stay and have supper with us?"

Sid's eyes nearly fell out of his head. "Supper with you folks?" he said. "Cool! That'd be a rare treat!"

"All right. You sit and look at these books," said Julian, giving him two or three story books belonging to Anne. "I'll just go and tell our cook to make a specially nice supper for you."

Sid was all at sea about this unexpected treat, but quite willing to accept a free meal and a sit down. He sat beaming on the couch, turning over the pages of a fairy-story book.

"What would his mother say when she heard he'd had supper at Kirrin Cottage? She wouldn't half be surprised, thought Sid.

And now Julian had to tuck in, and get her to go in to the kitchen and shut the door. He looked so grave that Joan was startled.

"What's the matter?" she said. Julian told her about the kidnapping of George, and the strange note. He gave it to her to read. She sat down, her knees beginning to shake.

"It's the kind of thing you read in the papers," said Julian, she said, in rather a shaky voice. "But it's queer when it happens to you!"

"Nor do we," said Julian, and went on to tell Joan all they had arranged to do. She heard him with watery eyes when he told her how Dick had gone off as the paper-boy in order to watch who took the notebook that night, and described how surprised Sid was.

★

"THAT Sid!" she said. "We'll never hear the last of it, down in the village—him being invited here to supper. He's simple, that boy, but there's no harm in him."

"I'll get him a fine supper, don't you worry. And I'll come and sit with you tonight in the sitting-room. We'll play a card game, see? One that Sid knows—he's never got much beyond Snap and Happy Families."

"That's a very good idea," said Julian who had been wondering how in the world they could amuse Sid all the evening. "We'll play Snap—and to him win!"

"Sid was quite overcome at his wonderful evening. First there was what he called a 'smasher' of a supper, with ham and eggs and chip potatoes followed by jam tarts and a big chocolate mould of which Sid ate about three-quarters."

"I'm partial to chocolate mould," he explained to Anne. "Joan knows that she knows I'm partial to anything in the chocolate line. She's



Sid was amazed to find his lurid check cap snatched off his head and his bag of papers torn from his shoulder.

He was back in the lighted sitting room in under two minutes, yelling "Snap" with the others. He played stupidly, partly because he wanted the delighted Sid to win and partly because he was wondering about Dick. Was he all right?

An outbreak of owls howling loudly made them all jump. Julian glanced at Joan and Anne, and they nodded. They guessed that it was the signal to tell them that the parcel had been found and collected. Now they could get rid of Sid, and wait for Dick.

Joan disappeared and came back with cups of chocolate and some buns. Sid's eyes gleamed. Talk about an evening!

Another hour was spent in eating and drinking and hearing Sid relate details of all the most exciting games of Snap he had ever played. He then went on to talk of Happy Families and seemed inclined to stay a longer and have a game at that.

"Your Mum will be getting worried about you," said Julian, looking at the clock. It's very late.

"Where's my bike?" said Sid, realising with sorrow that his "smasher of an evening" was now over. "Hasn't that brother of yours come back yet? Well, you tell him to leave it at my house in time for my paper-round tomorrow morning. And my cap, too. That's my Special Cap, that is. I'm very partial to that cap—it's a bit of a smasher."

"It certainly is," agreed Julian, who was now feeling very tired, and collected all the cards at the same moment as his shout, led to his winning quite a lot of games. He was delighted.

"This is a smasher of an evening," he kept saying. "Don't know when I've enjoyed myself so much. Wonder how that brother of yours is getting on—hope he brings my bike back all right."

"Oh, he will," said Julian, dealing out the cards for the sixth game of Snap. They were held in the lighted sitting room now, sitting round a table in the window, Julian, Joan, Anne and Sid. Anyone watching would see them clearly—and would certainly not guess that Sid, the fourth one, was the paper-boy and not Dick.

At eleven o'clock Julian left to put the parcel that Anne had carefully wrapped up under the stone at the bottom of the garden. She had found a big notebook she thought would do, and had wrapped it in paper and tied it with string. Julian had slipped a note inside.

"Here is the notebook. Please release our cousin at once. You will get into serious trouble if you hold her any longer."

He slipped down the garden and shone his torch on the crazy paving there. When he came to the last stone he found that it had been loosened. He lifted it up easily and put the parcel into a hollow that seemed to have been prepared ready for it. He took a cautious look round, wondering if Dick was hidden anywhere about, but could see no one.

He set off at last going a very roundabout way indeed. He came to the back of Kirrin garden. Where should he hide? Was anyone already hidden there? If so, the game was up—and he'd be caught, too!

NEXT WEEK: Dick Makes a Capture!

—London Express Service.

A Junior United Nations

By I. R. Hogal

JUNIORS all over the world are starting a United Nations movement of their own and they are coming up with some surprising results.

The first surprise comes from Lake Success, N.Y., where a school is being conducted in a farmhouse for the children of the delegates and the staff members of the United Nations.

In the beginning the venture was looked upon with doubts. How could children from such distant places as England, Buenos Aires, Sweden, Tokyo, Africa, China, Canada and other countries get along together?

The answer appeared during the first sessions. The children got along as well as if they had known one another all their lives. Languages might be different but they always found the point of contact in a sport, a song, a book, a hero.

Not far from Lake Success is a Manhattan junior high school. The children of this school are as mixed in racial background as those in the United Nations farmhouse. Their nationalities are Irish, Jewish, Swedish, German, Puerto Rican, Chinese, Negro, Italian, Turkish and Armenian.



THAT BOYS AND GIRLS OF DIFFERENT NATIONALITIES CAN GET ALONG TOGETHER AND BE HAPPY HAS BEEN SHOWN BY THE WAY THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE DELEGATES TO THE UNITED NATIONS HAVE BEEN WORKING TO MAKE A SUCCESS OF THE SCHOOL THEY ATTEND NEAR LAKE SUCCESS, N.Y.

These junior students decided they wanted to know one another better. So they inaugurated "open house" parties at their individual homes: a Chinese new year; a Puerto Rican fiesta; a Swedish smorgasbord; a Jewish candlelight spread. Although the mothers and the teachers planned and helped with these programmes, yet it was the enthusiasm of the boys and girls of this section of Manhattan that made the parties so successful that the New York school system now includes these get-together parties of all nationalities as an official part of social study in three schools.

FOR eight years in Springfield, Mass., school children have been following what is known as the "Springfield Plan."

Since Springfield has citizens of many nationalities, children from 13 different nations may be found in one schoolroom. The children have exhibitions, plays and contests, using the theme of world friendship as their pattern. Ask any Springfield 10-year-old about almost any country and you'll receive a speech on art, music, history and accomplishments of the people of that land that will make you bug-eyed. These Springfield boys and girls really know world history and the world's people.

All over the United States we have citizens of many races, all degrees of colour and different in customs. That is where the Junior United Nations is stepping in. They are not waiting for a conference to become acquainted with those different races and customs right now. People you really understand you never can hate, these young people sincerely believe.

A Sunday school group of boys and girls wanted to call on Canadian boys and girls of their own age and find out what they were like. They approached their minister with the proposition that they would like to take a bus trip across the border. To raise money for the venture, the boys and girls sold greeting cards and walnut fudge. Finally the long-looked-for holiday arrived. The minister had made previous arrangements with a Sunday school of their own denomination on the other side of the border and boys and girls had a field day.

Here, of course, there was no real problem. Canadians speak the same language as boys and girls of the United States and differences in customs are slight. But without friendly contacts, these small differences might grow and people of each country might become suspicious of the other. The value of such visits is thus cannot be underestimated.

LAST year the Girl Scouts sent 100,000 complete wardrobes to the destitute children of Europe and Asia. And there were Brownies who collected buttons and strung them according to size and colour because they had heard that buttons were badly needed too.

Boy Scout Troop 46 is in the leper colony at Molokai in the Hawaiian Islands. This troop is made up of every nationality found in the Islands. Added to this is the handicap of the disease itself. Yet Troop 46 has turned up a splendid record in the eight years it has been in existence and sometimes members blink signal messages to troops that pass them at a distance. It is thrilling, isn't it, to think that the International Boy Scout organization reaches even to a leper colony?

"World citizenship," runs a library pamphlet, "is a state

A Really Wonderful Secret

—And Glive Just Couldn't Keep It—

By MAX TRELL

IT WAS Knarf, the shadow-boy, who told it to Glive the Snail. But he never thought Glive would bother telling it to anyone else, or that anyone else would bother to do anything about it. But that isn't the way it happened.

As soon as Knarf went away, Glive started sniffing down the tiny path that wandered across the field among the blades of grass and the dandelion stems, around pebbles and across bridges made of twigs.

By and by Glive came to a little flat stone, half-covered with moss. He walked around it—or rather slid slowly around it—several times until finally he found what he was looking for. It was a small opening under the stone. Glive loved out of his shell and called down into the opening. "Blackie! Blackie!"

A moment later a black beetle pelted his head out through the opening. "What's the matter?" he asked Glive.

After Dinner

"Something wonderful is going to happen right after dinner tonight at the white house where the children live."

"You don't say! What's going to happen, Glive?"

"The tablecloth is going to be shaken out," said Glive.

"What's that? Is it going to be shaken out at the kitchen door. It happens every night. But I just learned about it."

You'd better come with me, especially if you're hungry."

Blackie said he was sure to be hungry around dinner-time. He was dying to ask why it would help his hunger any to be at the back door of the children's house when the tablecloth was shaken out. But he was quite convinced that Glive knew the reason, and that it must be a very sensible reason. Glive was a very sensible snail.

Blackie crawled along after Glive. They met several other friends of theirs: a mouse, several bugs of different kinds, a cricket, and a whole party of ants who were marching along, one behind the other, carrying bits of a bee that they had found. But they all stopped when Glive told them about



Blackie was puzzled at Glive's news.

Kitchen Door

In fact, just as they reached the back steps and could see the kitchen door and could see the tablecloth being shaken out very plainly, Blackie could no longer hold back his curiosity and impatience. "Please," he said to Glive, "I know I shouldn't be asking 'so many questions, but what is going to happen when the tablecloth is shaken out?"

"Deliciousness," answered Glive; "all kinds of deliciousness."

"Like for instance what, Glive?"

"There's no telling exactly, Blackie. You'll just have to wait."

"Oh, dear."

"But you won't be disappointed."

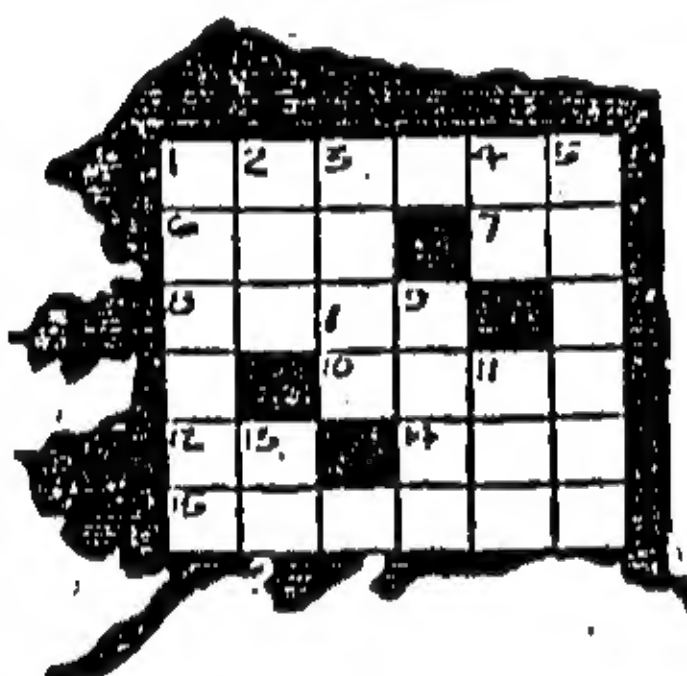
And in a few minutes it happened, just as Glive said it would. Blackie and Glive and all the others who had come to see it happened were standing in a group behind a thick tuft of grass. From inside the house, through the open window, they could hear voices. They heard the clatter of dishes, and the tinkle of knives and forks and spoons.

Then suddenly the kitchen door opened. It was Mother, holding the large white tablecloth, all bundled up. She shook it out.

And oh, what wonderful things came raining down: bread-crumbs, and cake crumbs, and all sorts of dinner crumbs. There was more than enough for everyone! And oh, how happy they all were, especially—yes, most especially—Blackie!

Puzzle Patch

CROSSWORD



1 This puzzle is on a silhou-

ette of—

6 Rebel (ab.)

7 East River (ab.)

8 Encounter

10 Weight deduction

12 From

14 Before

15 Changes

DOWN

1 Spanish steel

2 Sheltered side

3 Encourage

4 Knight of the Elephant

(ab.)

5 Rugged mountain crests

9 Woody plant

11 Make a mistake

13 Measure of cloth

RIDDLES

1. Why is a lady in a cotton dress like a book?

2. Why is a pig with a "curly continuation" like the ghost of Hamlet's father?

3. Why should Denmark be an eminently religious country?

4. Why can you never buy a new step watch?

5. What is the difference between a boy "over whose head 12 summers have passed," and a man taking a nap?

PIED SENTENCE

The type was spilled in this sentence about Alaska. Can you straighten it out to make sense: Is of flow Alaska, for- me-not of The the the official Territory

MIX-UPS

Rearrange the strange words in each line below to form two facts about Alaska:

VAST EN SANDY SLUM

LOOK THE FOB

ROAST SLID YE SUN AIR

LET RUN CLAD IN TIE

Rupert and the Caravan—44



Sailor Sam is mystified by Rupert's words, but not for long. From under his terry Rupert produces the black wallet and places it in Sam's hands. At the feet of it Sam gives a gasp and strikes a match. "Why, it is the very wallet!" he cries. "And there's the secret inside it, safe and sound. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED"



This is like magic. How did a little fellow like you get it away from that great pirate? "Let's go home and I'll tell you all about it," laughs Rupert. So they set off. Sam's trick is not quite better so he leans on Rupert's shoulder until they can see the dark outline of the horse, still tethered.

Puzzle Answers

CROSSWORD:

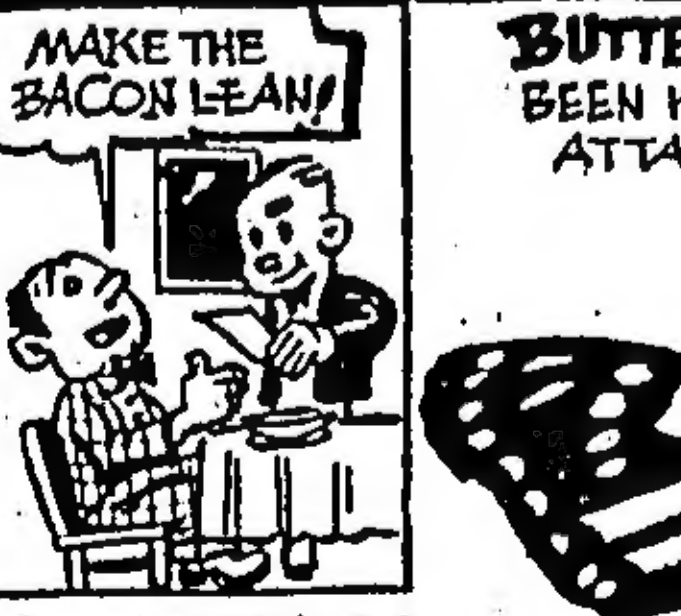


RIDDLES: 1—Because she appears in print. 2—Because it can be a tale unfold. 3—Because it has had so many Christian kings. 4—Because it must always be a second-hand one. 5—One is 12, the other a dozen (dozen).

PIED SENTENCE: The forget-me-not is the official flower of the Territory of Alaska.

MIX-UPS: -Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes; Territory includes Aleutian Islands.

ZOO'S WHO



IT DOESN'T TAKE A PIG TO MAKE BACON. MICHAEL BALL OF VANCOUVER, B. C., HAS PATENTED A WAY TO MAKE IT SYNTHETICALLY.



BUTTERFLIES HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO ATTACK BIRDS.



THE ELEPHANT SEAL, THOUGHT EXTINCT ON THE CALIFORNIA COAST, IS NOT ONLY SURVIVING BUT MULTIPLYING, SAYS THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

BRONCHO BILL

No Cordial Welcome

By Harry F. O'Neill

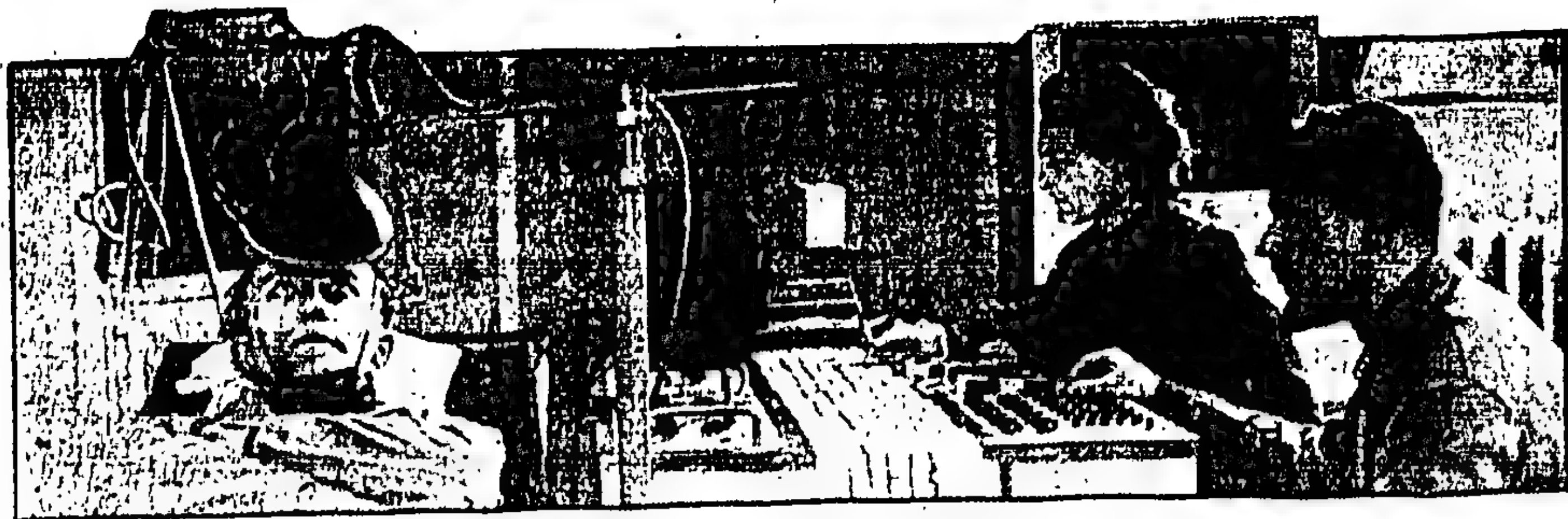


THERE'S THE CAMP, FELLERS, WHERE INLAND ARE HOLDING LEADPOINTS. YOU WANT HERE—TILL GO IN WITH A WHITE FLAG.

NOT RIDING. BILL, THERE'S A KILL NIGH. AND NIGH.

IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, YOU RANGERS WAKE UP. DANGEROUS WATERS. CHASING—BANG!

AS BRONCHO BILL ENTERS, MONSIEUR THE RANGERS CHASE HIM IN PROSPERITY.



Analyzing the electrical responses of the brain to stimulation of the visual centres by flashes of light. Dr. and Mrs. Grey Walter at work in their laboratory.

Changing a man's character by a 20-minute operation

LIGHT—more and more of it—is being thrown on the dark world inside your skull.

We are on the threshold of great mysteries. The three main lines of advance are:—

1. PSYCHOSURGERY.
2. ELECTROENCEPHALOGRAPHY.
3. CYBERNETICS.

Psychosurgery means bold but reasonably safe brain operations on patients with mental symptoms.

Just about 100 years ago a man in the U. S. had a crowbar accidentally run through his head from temple to temple. People were amazed to find him still alive.

The crowbar was withdrawn. He still lived. Incredibly, he recovered. More amazingly still, he wasn't any longer a rather crotchety fellow but a most agreeable chap.

It became a classic case in medical history.

Carefree

IN course of time (particularly during wars) other people who had brain injuries in the front of their heads survived with this cheerful character change.

In the 'thirties, Professor Egaz Moniz, in Lisbon, couldn't help noticing that after operations on tumours in the front of their brains patients emerged as more carefree citizens.

So, in 1933, he operated deliberately on some hopeless mental cases—especially people insane through obsessions.

He bored a hole in each temple, inserted a blunt knife like a paper knife (so as not to cut blood vessels) in each hole, and passed it up and down to separate the brain tissue, which is rather like jelly.

It separated the front part of the brain from the back—cut the nerve fibres.

The results were startling, with a good percentage of spectacular cures. A few months ago Professor Moniz was awarded the Nobel Prize for Medicine.

Fine results

IN 1940, two Americans took it up—psychiatrist Dr. Freeman and surgeon Dr. Watts. Their patients were hopelessly degraded: people who'd been eating dirt for years and never speaking a word.

They, too, had fine results. The operation is called "prefrontal leucotomy."

The same year, Professor Golla, of the Burden Neurological Institute at Bristol, arranged for the operation on some apparently hopeless cases in Britain.

One of these patients is now a secretary—and a good one (except that she takes almost too much trouble about small things). Another is now manager of a factory.

Very many successful cases have been done now. A good surgeon can do it in 20 minutes with a local anaesthetic.

Dr. Freeman has a method that takes only a minute. He inserts a thin spike under the eyelid above each eyeball, and kneads it into the brain with a mallet. A gentle sideways motion with the spike, and the job is done.

An obsession

ONE man was a hopeless case through a (mistaken) obsession that he had syphilis. It was no good telling him he didn't. Then he was leucotomized. He still thinks he has syphilis, but he doesn't mind a bit.

The catch will be of course, if he DOES get syphilis. He still won't care.

There is another catch. Many of these easy-going leucotomized patients have gone back to normal life, married and had children.

Scientists are wondering whether perhaps they might not have created a sort of Frankenstein monster.

They have relieved the symptoms of insanity. Have they cured the insanity? Or will it sometimes be hereditary and be handed on to their children, thus spreading the disease?

In 1946 leucotomy was first tried to help people worrying about pain—particularly third world pain in the world, neuralgia.

I think the first pain leucotomy case here was on a girl a couple of years ago with agonizing neuralgia in the face. Now she doesn't feel the pain before it comes, nor suffer to much when it does come.

'Writing'

ELECTRO ENCEPHALOGRAPHY just means electrical "brain-writing."

Back in 1929, Hans Berger, of Jena, first found he could record the minute electrical oscillations which go on continuously beneath our skulls.

We've learned a great deal from their waves, and now we can have an elaborate electrical brain which analyses them.

We found that the waking brain is never completely passive. Its function is to search continuously for information from the senses.

When the eyes are shut, the part of the brain concerned with visual signals shows rhythmic electrical waves at about 10 per second called alpha waves.

One theory is that they are a sort of systematic searching for visual information. When the eyes open, the search is presumably successful and the waves are checked.

Slow waves

IN sleep, the alpha waves are replaced all over the brain by large slow waves at about three per second called delta rhythm (no connection with Mississippi music).

We find similar waves in young babies and in adults unconscious through brain injury or disease.

Many epileptics have larger and more regular brain waves. These may be evidence of "crossed lines" between different brain circuits.

One of the brain's jobs is to link up the separate experiences and actions of the body, and inevitably in some people at some times there is a "wrong number" or a "crossed line," and when there is a feed-back round a closed ring the system bursts into oscillation.

Considering how compact the brain is, it's astonishing how rarely such faults occur.

It was only five years ago that our new wave analyser found theta waves, which had previously been marked by other things.

[Dr. Walter is rather modest. He invented the wave analyser himself, and it was he who found theta waves, and also he and his attractive wife, who found theta waves—a discovery of enormous potential significance.—Ed.]

We find theta waves in bad-tempered people, in people who are angry, and also children.

We've been working on them ever since, and now we're planning to use them to correct repetitive patterns. It's almost like reading a man's thought and we think we can get an indication of what he is liable to do.

We've found these theta waves in hardened delinquents and violent criminals, and we can provoke them in ordinary people by annoying them with flickering lights and unpleasant sounds, or by giving them a pleasant stimulus and then withdrawing it.

Not long ago there was a test on a man before a court for some petty violence. He was found to have a lot of these theta waves. A psychiatrist told the court about them and predicted he might be liable to further violence.

Of course the court, at this stage, could take no action on a theory from a lot of wavy lines. Fifteen months later the man had become a doctor.

Having located the theta waves now gives us a chance to work on them and thus, perhaps, reduce violent behaviour.

Irritation

THE possibilities of this theory are enormous. There is, from time to time, a certain amount of irritation at high levels. A study of international news makes that fairly clear.

A man with a natural profusion of theta waves, for instance, wouldn't make a particularly desirable Foreign Secretary (though he might make a very good soldier).

Draw your own conclusions and see how immense the possibilities are!

It is not inconceivable that there could be a theta waves registration system, like the present finger print system. It could apply to people suspected of violent tendencies.

'Steering'

CYBERNETICS, the third line of research, is a word coined by Professor Wiener, of Boston.

It means "steersmanship"—the idea that all systems which direct themselves to a goal can be studied as a group, whether they are machines, animals, or societies, since the laws of goal-seeking and control are the same for all.

The traditional assumption that only living creatures have independent, complex, unpredictable behaviour is no longer justified.

Some of the modern self-directing "purposeful" machines can do far better than we can such chores as computing the stresses in a giant aeroplane or the flight of a rocket. Others are more like toys—working models of simple animals.

The way such machines live their simple lives suggests how we ourselves may manage our problems.

Faulty part

OBSEVATION of these models suggests that much apparently free or random behaviour in animals, even "conscious" purposefulness, is really only a consequence of complexity.

When a complicated, purposeful machine breaks down and the cause cannot be easily traced, we often find it best to remove the faulty component altogether in the hope that the rest will function after a fashion.

Similarly, in a mental breakdown surgery may destroy the offending mental mechanism—such as in prefrontal leucotomy.

Or, by interfering with either brain or machine in certain controlled ways, we may tell from the reactions, or the way it breaks down, how it works.

The brain interference can be in the form of flickering light or irritant sounds. Brain mechanism can be jammed and distorted like radio transmissions if one can find the right frequency of signal.

Sound-seeing

THE theory is that when you think you may be making a sort of electrical or electrochemical model in your brain of what you want to do.

Until the contrary is proved it will be assumed that mental processes have physical representation in the brain in some form.

I know an American scientist who has been working on a system to enable a blind man to "see" by transposing the shape of objects into sound—particularly the shape of print, so the blind could "read."

And if you can make a blind man "see," you can make anything "see"—a bomb included.

Dr. W. Grey Walter is Director of the Physiological Department at the Burden Neurological Institute, Born, Kansas City, Missouri, May 1940. Educated Westminster and Cambridge.

The Burden Institute is for research into brain and mental function and disease.

[World Copyright]

—London Express Service.

BERNARD WICKSTEED

in Darkest Africa, where—

Wives can be bought on the never-never

THE SCENE: A village in Darkest Africa. THE TIME: 1950.

I'VE been sitting in the shade of a banana tree in front of a mud hut talking to an African chief about economic conditions in the post-war world.

He complained at the difficulty he had getting the BBC on his radio, the overcrowding on the buses and the late arrival of his air-mail edition of the Times.

But most of all he complained about the high cost of buying a wife. Twenty years ago when he first married you could get quite a good wife in any of the villages round Nairobi for an outlay of 30 goats.

Now they were a shocking price. You'd be lucky to pick up a utility model for 80 goats, and they have been fetching as much as 150.

He pointed to a girl going by and said: "Look at that one, for instance. If I want much to do you think I had to pay for her?"

I said I couldn't imagine. I'd never bought a wife, I got mine for nothing.

"Ninety goats and a cow," he answered, raising his hands in horror. Her father wouldn't take a billy goat less.

He didn't know what the world was coming to.

Of course, as he explained, he could have bought her on the instalment system for so many goats down and the rest in easy payments. Lots of husbands did that, but in his position as a chief it wasn't quite the thing.

Besides, wives bought on the never-never system didn't work as hard as those you paid for on the nail. They knew that if you got in arrears with your instalments they'd have to go back.

'Ceiling' wives

I ASKED the chief if it wasn't possible to stop the rot by putting a ceiling price on wives as we'd done with fish and potatoes in England. He said that had been tried in some parts of East Africa, but it didn't work.

Fathers with unmarried African daughters were the same under the skin as people with houses to let. The only result of bride-price control was a rollicking black wife market.

"I forget whether it was in Punch or the New Yorker," the chief went on, fidgeting the rings in his ears. "But one of them had a joke about too many cattle chasing too few wives. It was very funny, but it wasn't entirely true."

"There are plenty of wives. I've got 17, and I know where I can get as many more as I want. The real trouble is they're inflated and going

steadily higher, in upward spirals."

I tried to picture an inflated wife going upwards in spirals, but the chief, who was evidently a student of the radio speeches of Sir Stafford Cripps, went on talking.

Take, for instance, a parent with a couple of dozen sons and daughters, he said. He may have bought his own wives when prices were low, but when he comes to marry off his boys he finds there's a wife-sellers' market.

What can he do? In order to get wives for his own sons he's got to get as much as he can for his daughters. And so the prices go spiralling up.

"Well," I said, "wouldn't it be better to scrap the whole system and marry for love, as we do? It's a quaint idea but it seems to work."

Wealth in wives

"THIS system of buying a wife is based on an age-old economy, and isn't as crazy as you'd think. We don't have stocks and shares as you do. Our wealth is our land, our female stock—cows and nanny goats—and our women."

Get the idea? Instead of putting another pound in hand over a girl as a wife to another family they are giving up some of their capital, and they expect something back for her.

Every family has so much land, so many women of stock, and so many women of stock. If they hand over a girl as a wife to another family they are giving up some of their capital, and they expect something back for her.

If she is divorced and returns to her family the purchase price is returned, less a discount for each child.

From the African point of view there was nothing much wrong with the system until this awful business of the inflated or rocketing brides going upwards in spirals.

Devalued wives

WHEN the cost of living goes up in Europe you print more banknotes to pay for things. In Africa, when the cost of wives goes up, you have to increase your goat and cow circulation.

But cows, unlike banknotes, have to eat, and with brides at their present price there is more stock than the land can support, and vast areas are becoming dust bowls through overstocking.

"There's only one thing for it," said the African chief who reads the Times and listens to the BBC "and that is to devalue wives as you've done the pound."

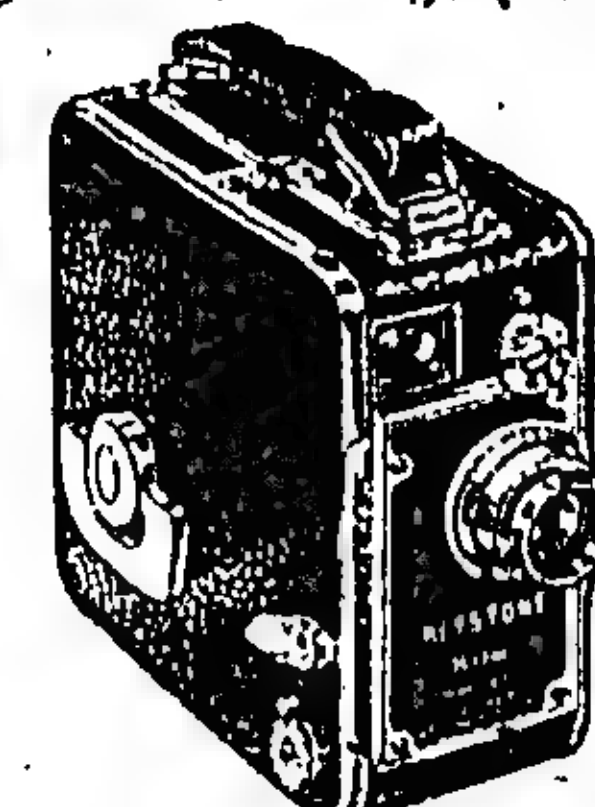
—(London Express Service)

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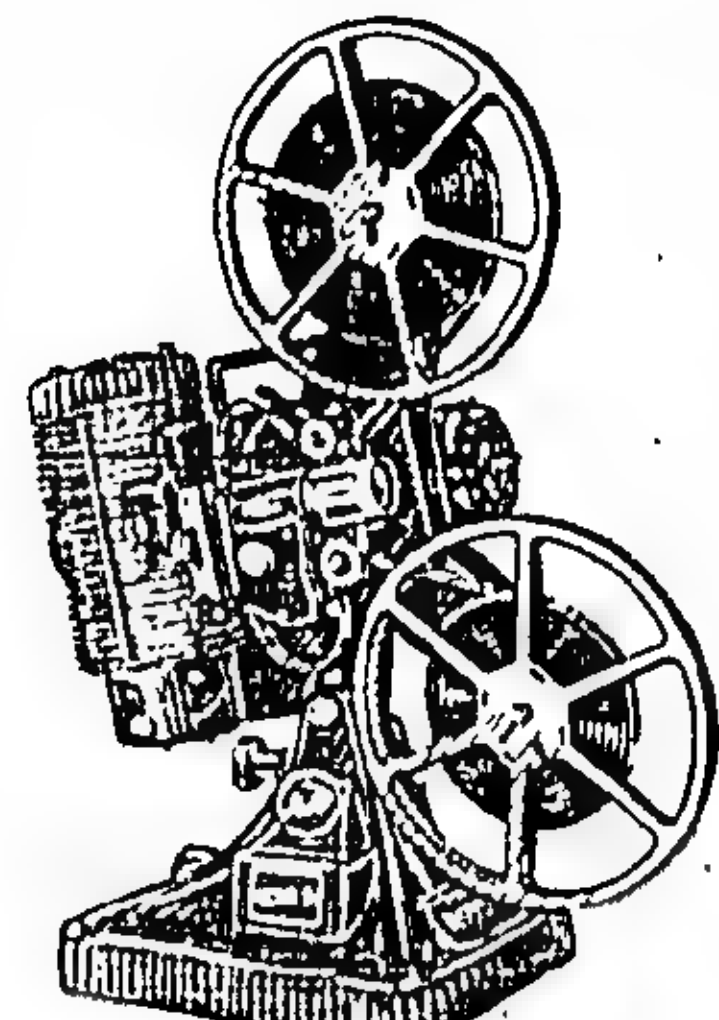


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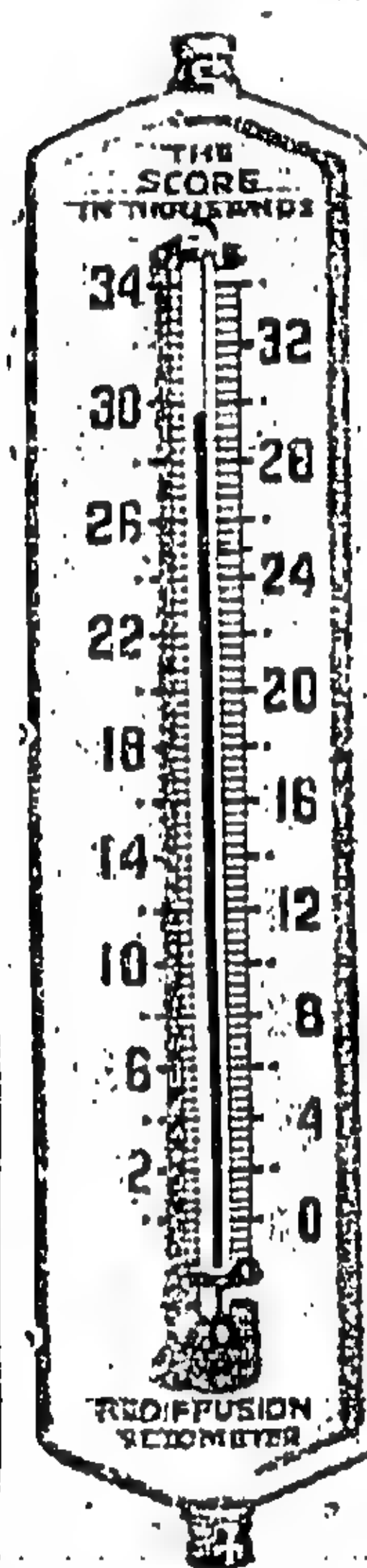
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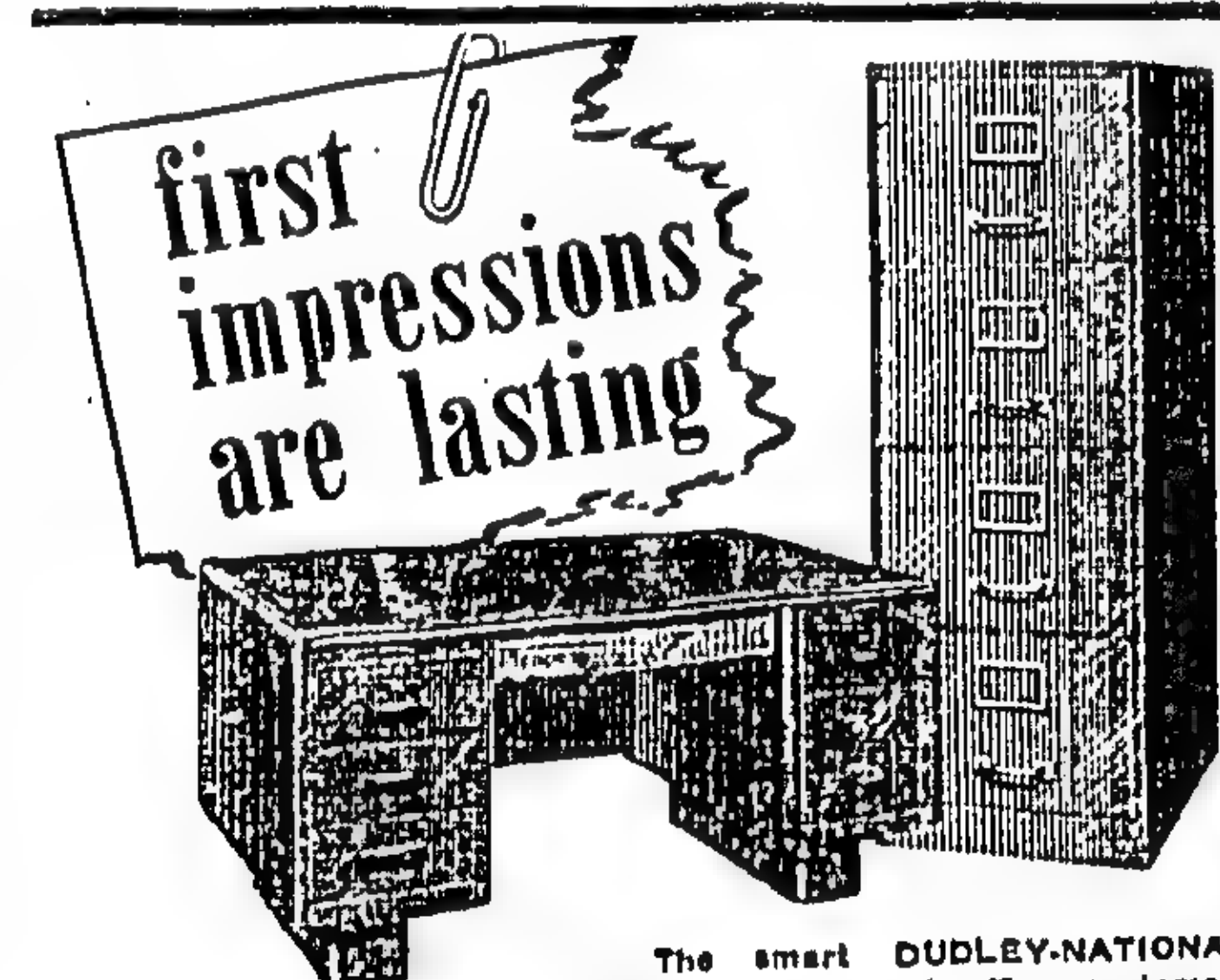


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"This spy scare is just another newspaper stunt to discredit the Socialist Government!"

—London Express Service.

Week-end Soccer

KITCHEE MEET THE SAINTS THIS AFTERNOON IN THE CHALLENGE SHIELD FINAL

By "UNOMI"

The Easter Holiday week-end soccer programme has been carefully planned out by the HKFA and it contains something to suit all tastes. The Challenge Shield Finals, both Senior and Junior, will be played this afternoon at the Club ground, Happy Valley. These should provide a perfect afternoon's treat for the huge crowd expected.

Kitchee, who have already won the First Division League Championship, meet that grand cup-fighting team, St Joseph's, in the Senior Shield. Little need be said of the prowess of Kitchee, who start off today's game as the favourites.

The team is strong in every department, especially the defence which has conceded the least amount of goals in the League this season. In the Shield matches they have scored seven goals and have had two scored against them.

St. Joseph's have the knack of rising to the occasion, as was shown by their brilliant 5-0 win over Kowloon Motor Bus in the semi-final. Their record for the competition is eight for and one against. The Saints have been dogged by injuries this season but are sure to field a strong side today.

LAST WEEK'S FINAL

The Memorial Cup final last Sunday kept a capacity crowd on its toes for the full 90 minutes. The Chinese retained custody of the trophy for one more year, but the Army made them fight every inch of the way.

The winners, with the exception of the right-back position where "Flash Harry" was a notable absentee, put up the strongest team they could possibly play on the field and, thanks to their excellent combination and skill, finished the game with the score 5-3 in their favour.

At one stage of the game the Chinese were leading by 4-1, but a few positional changes by the opposition worked wonders and they managed to shake the rock-like defence and slam on another two goals to make the score 4-3.

FIGHTING SPIRIT

Seldom has a team shown such fighting spirit as these Army lads. Brown, who started off at outside-right and then moved to centre-forward, collected a hat-trick, each goal a gem of opportunism.

Why did the Army insiders not swing the ball about and make full use of their wingers instead of trying too much dribbling?

Marsden was a winner in this respect. Fairbrother was shaky at times in goal and might have saved at least two of the counters.

The game contained everything a cup final should possess: goal, clever football, plenty of goals and thrilling incidents and a penalty kick thrown in for good luck. The match will long be remembered.

JUNIOR THRILLER

The Junior Shield will be a thriller, an all-Services duel between Army and Commandos. Army have scored 14 goals in the Shield and have had none scored against them whereas the Commandos have the proud record of 18 for and four against.

Both teams possess strong forward lines and we are sure of plenty of goal-mouth thrills. It is anybody's game, but I think the first-time tackling of the Commandos may upset the Army.

On Monday, the final of the International Cup will take place at Soekunpo—England v. China.

This game is sure to draw a large crowd, especially after the fine display put up by the Army against China last week. A few

BOOKMAKERS' MISFORTUNE



The horse that cost the bookmakers fortunes—Freebooter, won the Grand National Steeplechase by 15 lengths.—London Express.

ONLY THE MUGS MUST HAVE A BIT ON EVERY RACE

SAYS CLIVE GRAHAM

London.—For the next eight months, the racehorse backer (homo-semisapiens) will happily make play with his theories, his systems, and his hunches. A. P. Herbert once described the racehorse as "an instrument by God designed, to redistribute wealth among mankind." The fickleness, the fits of temperament, the vagaries of this beautiful creature are notorious.

The mental processes of the people who bet on these horses are, however, equally unreliable and unpredictable.

Some backers—and they include such knowledgeable personalities of the turf as racehorse-owners and trainers—cannot bear to miss a winner.

They feel compelled to bet in every race, and very often, back not one but two or three horses. They would sooner back losers than miss the opportunity of a winner. This is a mistake.

COMMONPLACE

It is a commonplace at the end of a day's racing to hear some backers declare: "I had every winner, but I still lost money on the day."

Those trainers who bet in every race claim that it is in their own interest to do so, win or lose. "It makes one watch every race so much more closely,"

they say. When the time comes for one of their own horses to run, they reckon that they are in a position to sum up its prospects all the more accurately.

Another prolific section of the horse fanciers' army is the "If" brigade. These work themselves into a state of petulance at the least provocation.

To listen sympathetically to their stories one needs a heart of pre-cast concrete. They seem to revel in their complicated misfortunes. "If the horse hadn't fallen..." "If they hadn't listened to me and so..." "If the jockey had only ridden his mount better..." they would have struck it rich (and, incidentally, untaxed).

SYSTEM FIENDS

Thirdly, there are the system-fanciers. Some of them believe in finding winners from the times taken by horses to run their previous races, making allowances for wind, weather, and going.

Others have a staking-plan on racing correspondents' nap selections.

Horses the third letter of whose name is "R" exercise a magic influence.

Another man I know, a timber-merchant, backs every horse whose name is in any way connected with wood. Crazy? He doesn't think so. He won £4,500 in a double a few weeks ago.

IN A MINORITY

Professional backers are in a minority. They are virtually bookmakers in reverse. They have to be well informed. And they take every advantage of the changes in the betting.

Even members of this hardened breed have their foibles. Last year one of them motored straight home and stayed in bed for a week after a horse which he had backed was disqualified for bumping.

And they have their cycles of good and bad luck with the rest of us.

Luck, after all, is the one vital asset to anyone who hopes to win money by backing horses.

The impendable, the unexpected, can upset the most carefully planned coup.

"FIXED" AFFAIR

A race in France some 12 years ago comes vividly to mind. The affair was "fixed" for one particular horse to win. As a victim, innocent, I was given a thick wall of notes to bet on the tote at the last moment.

It appears that while the forces were at the starting post one of the jockeys made a slighting reference about the girl friend of another rider. A heated argument developed, in which the other jockeys joined.

By the time the race started, the great money-making plan had been forgotten, and in the furious finish which ensued the "good thing" was not even among the first three.

A sad figure on the stands tore up a sheet of tote-tickets and grimly recalled that phrase about "The glorious uncertainty of the Turf."

This well-worn cliché explains, however, much of the fascination of racing to the average backer.

The backer, you see, in his own estimation is hardly ever wrong. He knows that the horse he has chosen is the best in the race.

If it wins, he can indulge in the satisfaction of self-congratulation. When, more frequently, it loses—well, there are unspoken explanations.

But, also, such excuses do not help to pay the rent.

In the last five years a significant percentage of racing's heavier punters have "decided" to retire from betting. Many of them had the misfortune to enjoy novice's luck. Naturally, they began to think that they had found a sure way to easy money, and plenty of it.

RUINOUS POLICY

No one can expect to average more than one winner in three races, say the bookies. Too many bets at short odds—it's a ruinous policy.

Remember in the coming months to pick your races with care. Only mugs expect to win all the time.

—London Express Service.

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

International Finals Are The Main Attraction Of The Week-end

BY "STARDUST"

The finals of the International Softball series in both the men's and women's divisions will form the main attraction at King's Park during the Easter Holidays. The men's section will see a strong Pakistan squad meeting Portugal, last year's winners, on Easter Monday at 2.30 p.m. while the British belles take the Lusitanians, two-time champions of the "Bill Woo International Shield", on the same day. This is the day when Portugal will defend both the men's and women's titles.

The two Senior League play-offs should also provide much excitement on Holy Saturday as the four teams fight for the top place. The draw is as follows:

AT CBA GROUND
11.30 a.m. Braves v. Jaguars
2.30 p.m. St Joseph's v. Americans.

With a wealth of talent to draw upon, the Lusitanians are a powerful contestant for the final of the Hongkong & Shanghai Hotels Shield against Pakistan, last year's runners-up.

In the pitching department, the staff consists of Vic Pedruco (Jaguars), Kelly Silva-Netto (Maddcaps), Jocy Franco (St Teresa's) and Edo Almeida (Braves) with Frankie "Samba" Correa (Jaguars), Roy Silva-Netto (Maddcaps), Peppy Malig (St. Teresa's) and Avich Yvanovich (Braves) as batterymates.

Mentor Charlie Figueiredo is not yet certain of his infield quartet, but it is more than likely that it will be a 100 per cent Braves outfit, with Carl Yvanovich, Tony "Pee-wee" Alves, Junior Remedios and Tony Osmund—unless Figueiredo is prepared to sacrifice close-knit team-work for power slugging, in which case Gerry Launberg will probably guard the hot corner.

The outfield berths will be difficult to decide as most of the available fly-shaggers are first-raters. If hitting power is to be taken as a criterion, the positions will be filled by Rennie Sequeira, Spikes Gutierrez and Gerry Roza-Perera, the first two named being among the Big Five of the Batting Averages.

Pakistan whipped Great Britain in the first round, and will have a good chance of taking the coveted shield from Portugal. They have a star-studded line-up, and with the Saints' combination of Sherry Ducks pitching to backstopper "Candy" Tunjahn, have every chance of a victory over Portugal.

They will have plenty of support from a classy infield and a sure outfield. Under the management of Skelly Hazack, Pakistan supporters need have no qualms of their representatives failing to give of their best. The expected starting line-ups are:

Pakistan: Sherry Ducks (p) and Capone Rumjahn (c) (St Joseph's); Coffee Bakar (lb) (Pak S. C.); Barney Abbas (2b) (Canadian); Junior Markar (3b) (Canadian); Benny Omar (3b) (St Joseph's); Jindoo Hussain (lf) (St Joseph's); "Tiger" Hussain (cf) (Canadian); and "Modest" Khan (rf) (Pak S. C.).

Portugal: Vic Pedruco (p) and Frankie "Samba" Correa (c) (Jaguars); Carl Yvanovich (lb) (Braves); Arthur "Mighty Atom" Ozorio (2b) (St Joseph's); Junior Remedios (3b) (Braves); Lionel "Jive King" Sequeira (lf) (Jaguars); Spikes Gutierrez (cf) (Braves); and either Gerry Roza-Perera (rf) (St Teresa's) or George "Strawberry" Souza (rf) (St Joseph's).

DISTAFF SIDE

In the Ladies' Section, Portugal, holders of "Bill Woo" Shield, should find the going easy against the red, white and blue belles.

Portugal have a first-class battery in Theresa "Gorgeous Terry" (as she is now known) Noronha and Patsy "Ash" Ribeiro, backed by several top performers drawn from the Wahoes, Wildcats, St Teresa's and Squaws.

The British belles will have Dolly "Southpaw" Brown pitching to Thelma Coelho. Peggy "Peg of my heart" Barros, Thelma Wilson, Nora Bullethead, Joan Enger, Margie Xavier, June Lee, Noelle Simmons, Joyce Guest, Dorothy Park, Betty Park, Bobby Lee, Sheila Howard and Gilly Winglee will form the backbone of the team.

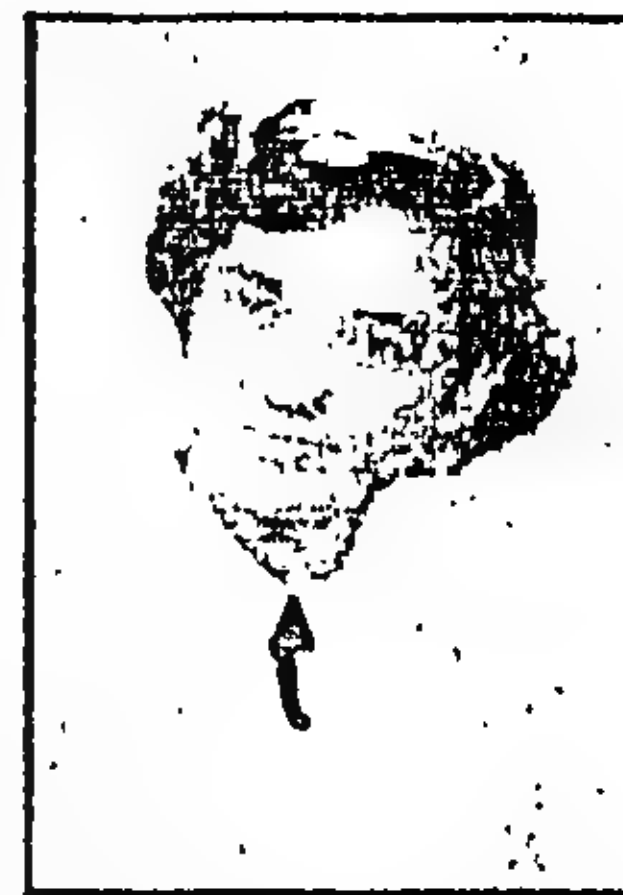
The Junior League Play-off will be another feature in this week-end's softball fixtures. Rexes will meet the winners of the Blackhawks-Jaguars game on Easter Monday as a curtain raiser for the International Series Final. The Blackhawks-Jaguars tussle will be played on Thursday.

The Inter-Hong and the Midlands will see a full card of games as the Hongswings into their fifth week and the latter into their fourth during the Easter Holidays.

BOOK EARLY!

Preparations are under way for the Annual Softball Presentation Dance to be held at

AT FIRST BASE



This is Beautiful Joyce Guest, a star attraction of the International Final on Monday when she will be at first base on Britain's team against Portugal.

Joyce, who is with the Squaws in the League, is the daughter of "Bertie" Guest, all-round sportsman and president of the Hongkong Hockey Association.

The Peninsula Hotel on April 23. Tickets are now on sale and table reservations may be made direct to the Hotel by telephone.

The Dance Committee, headed by Mrs Carmen Molthen, wife of the President of the HK Softball Association, is working very hard to make it a big hit for the climax of the closing softball season.

Players and fans who desire tickets should obtain same through their team manager, who should advise the Dance Committee of their requirements.

The Souvenir Programme, which is being prepared, will comprise 48 pages and it is hoped to include as many group photographs as possible.

In the programme are featured four pages of general review of the softball season by scribes of the four papers. The President's foreword is another interesting item in the programme. Thanks must be given to Miss Gilly Winglee and Mrs Thelma Watson for making this Souvenir programme a big hit.

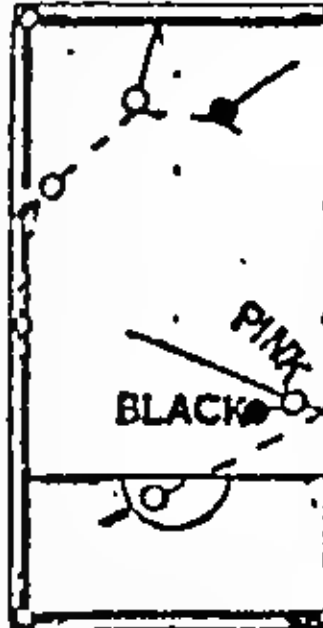
Team managers are reminded that unless photographs are received within the next few days, they will not be included in the Souvenir Programme.

Arthur Peall says:

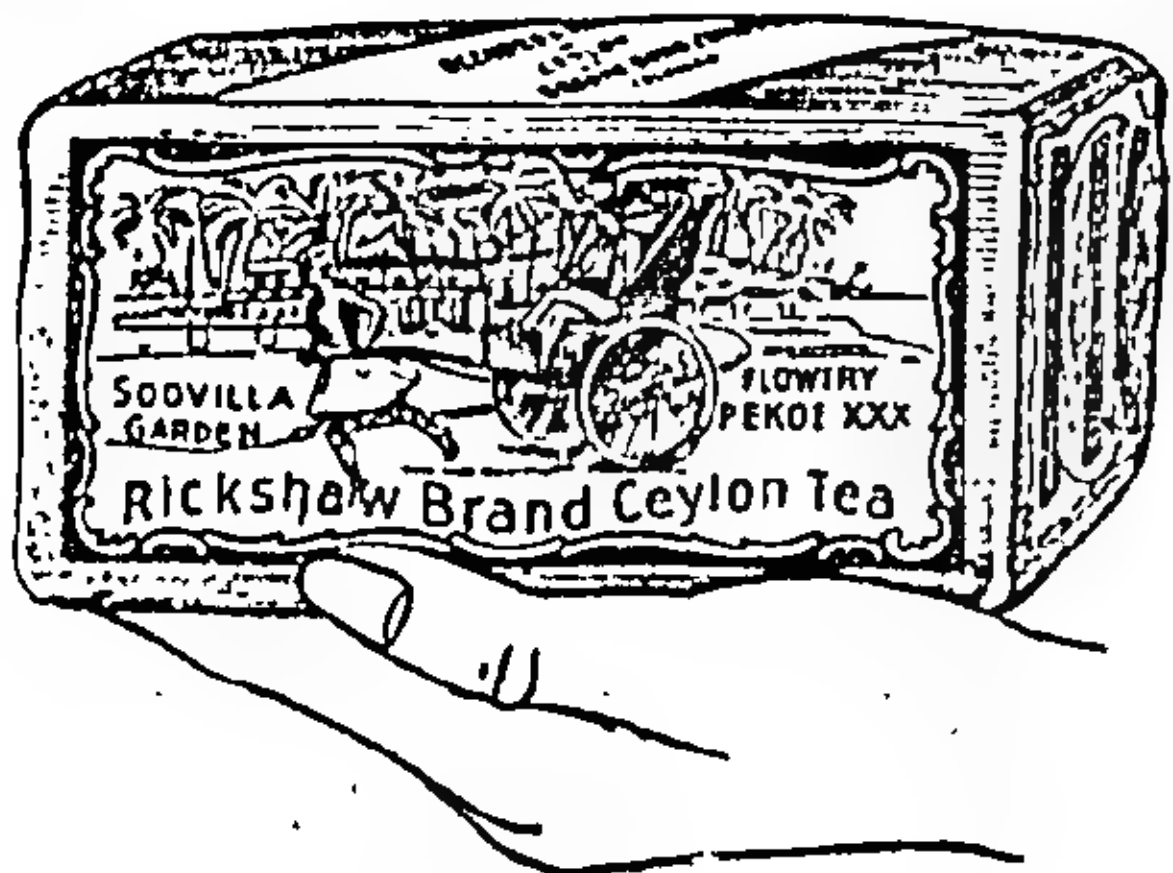
THESE SHORT-RANGE SHOTS ARE VITAL

ANY woman who hopes to make a century break must be able to hit the second object ball accurately at short range as in "PINK BLACK" shot.

Scoring a century is the aim of the snooker player. It is not an easy feat to achieve, but it is not impossible. The key to success is in the short-range shots, which are vital for the player to control the ball and set up for the next shot. The diagram shows a typical short-range shot setup on the table.



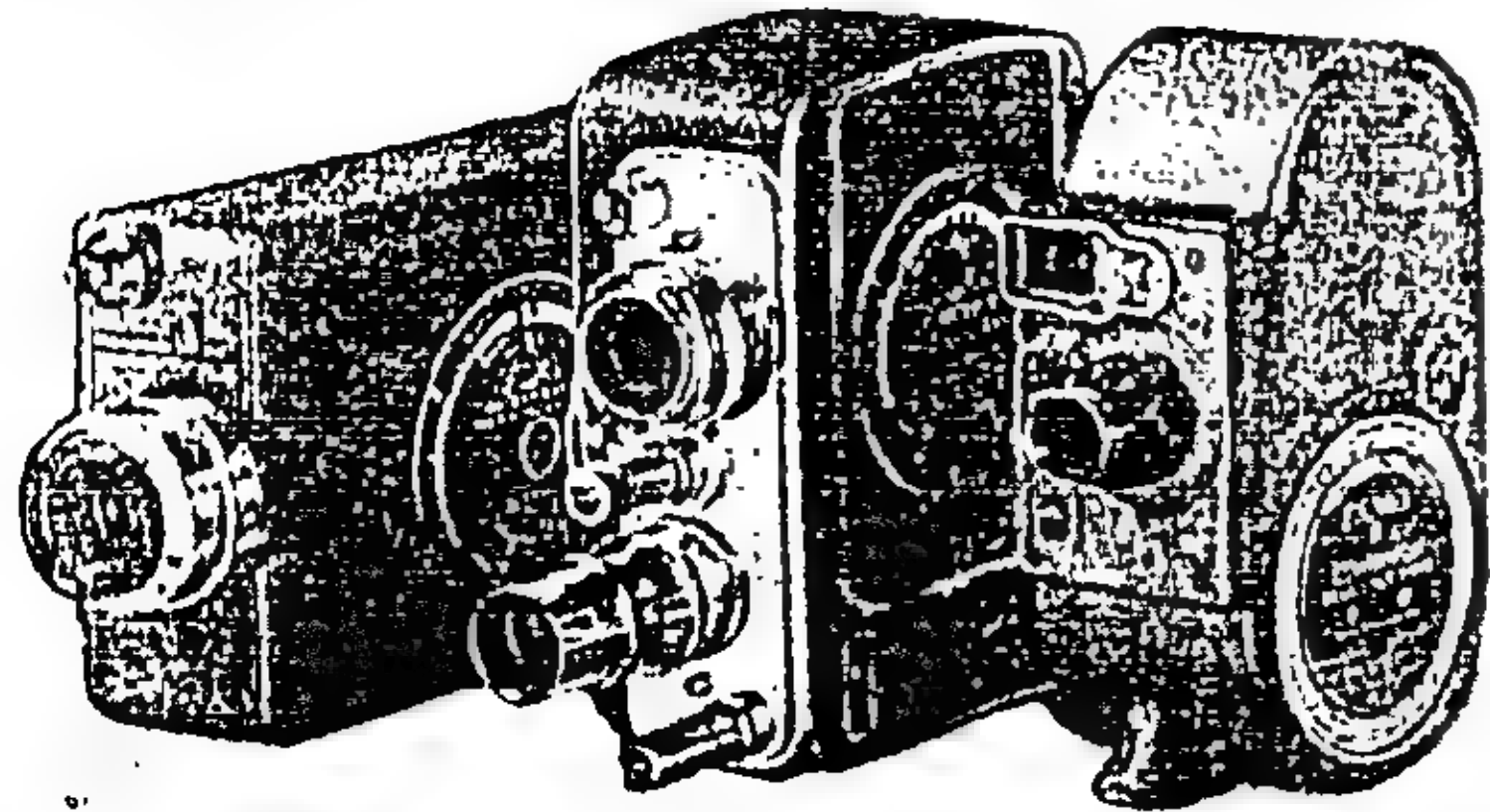
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K. O. CANNON The Riddle of the Red Domino



GOOD FRIDAY FOOTBALL: LIVERPOOL BACK IN THE LEAD

London, Apr. 7.—Although there was not a complete football programme today—most League teams were playing—nearly a million soccer fans saw the first matches of the busy Easter week-end period which may well settle promotion and relegation problems.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Basketball—Warriors v Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 8 p.m.
Cricket—KCC (Second Division Champions) v The Rest of the Second Division XI at Cox's Road, 1.45 p.m.; Presidents v Royal Army Pay Corps at Soekopo, 1.45 p.m.
Football—Junior and Senior Shield Finals at Happy Valley—Army v Commandos, 2.30 p.m.; Kitchener v St Joseph's, 4.30 p.m.
Races—Easter Race Meeting (First Day) at Happy Valley. First Saddle Race at 11.30 a.m.
Softball—Men's Senior League Play-offs—Braves v Jaguars at CBA ground, King's Park, 11.30 a.m.
Ladies' Senior League—Pirates v Wildcats at CBA ground, 10 a.m.
Ladies' Junior League—McTearns v White Fangs at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Men's Junior League—Final Play-offs—Blackhawks v Jaguars at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Midweek League—Lions v Blackarrows, 10 a.m.; Hawks v Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Falcons v Saints, 1 p.m.; Dodgers v Bluebirds, 4.30 p.m.; Blackbirds v Hawks, 4 p.m.—all at Recreation ground, King's Park.

TOMORROW

Basketball—Arcadians v Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 8 p.m.
Cricket—IRC v Commandos at Soekopo (First Division League), 1.45 p.m.
Football—First Division League: St Joseph's v Kowloon Motor Bus at Happy Valley, 5 p.m.
Second Division League—RAF v University at Kni Tak, 5 p.m.; Police v Dockyard at Boundary Street, 5 p.m.; Kitchener v Navy at Happy Valley, 3.30 p.m.
Lawn Bowls—President's team v Mr. Allen's team at Kowloon Bowling Green Club, 3.30 p.m.
Softball—Men's Senior League Final Play-offs: Braves v Americans at CBA ground, King's Park, 2.30 p.m.
Inter-Hong League—Shells v San Miguel at CBA ground, 11.30 a.m.; Celtics v Gulls at Livingston at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Ladies' Junior League—Clovers v Squaws at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Midweek League—Mohawks v Falcons, 10 a.m.; Lions v Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Blackbirds v Hawks, 2.30 p.m.; Blackarrows v Bluebirds, 4 p.m.—all at Recreation ground.

GAMMANS ATTACK

(Continued from Page 1)
of Communist China. Did the Government still contend that this recognition had had no effect on the situation?
No-one in Malaya was prepared to accept that view. Appointments of Chinese Communist consuls could be much longer be evaded. Bandits would never be caught unless the Chinese population were prepared to give information.
The bandits could not survive a month in the jungle without the help of the Chinese. He was sure we could get that help if the Chinese could be sure the Government meant business.

He asked whether any approach had been made to Australia and New Zealand for help. If Singapore fell they would be in a deadly peril.
Time was getting short. There was a limit to what the rubber planters and tin miners could stand. It was little good talking about closing the dollar gap and losing Malaya.

A CENTURY
Sir Patrick Spens, Conservative, said he intended to be dealing with the Malayan situation on our own. There was no general policy between all nations interested in that area. To try and raise the standard of living of millions of people in the Far East is an effort to eliminate the grounds on which Communism flourished would take a century.
Mr. Walter Fletcher said we had taken it for granted that because the output of tin and rubber continued and rose in price, thus contributing to the closing of the dollar gap, that it would continue to do so.
Mr. Griffiths said there was no rapid or easy solution and no magic formula for dealing with the situation. The possibility of getting troops from other parts of the Common-

Ideal spring weather, with plenty of thrills, rewarded the spectators, some of whom saw some surprising upsets, although a real clarification of end-of-the-season problems concerned only top of the table sides.
The biggest upset occurred to Manchester United, who crashed at home to Birmingham City, 4-1, leaving them in the table where there is only one team—the other Manchester side (City).
Liverpool, who lost the League lead to Manchester United nearly a fortnight ago, returned to the top with a handsome win.
This improves Liverpool's prospects of the Cup and League double.

Blackpool's hopes of the Championship suffered a setback before the day's biggest crowd, more than 71,000 fans seeing them fall at Everton.
With promotion certain, Tottenham Hotspur could afford the loss of a point when entering a relegation battle, convincing wins by both Nottingham and Doncaster Rovers, the leaders of the South and North Sections respectively of the Third Division, enhanced their prospects of appearing in the Second Division next season.—Reuter.

FIRST DIVISION

Burnley	0	Liverpool	2
Charlton	1	Aston Villa	4
Derby County	1	Everton	1
Everton	2	Blackpool	0
Manchester U.	3	Birmingham	1
Nottingham	2	Doncaster R.	0
Sheff. Wed.	2	Tottenham	2
Sunderland	2	Wolves	0

SECOND DIVISION

Blackburn R.	2	Preston N.E.	2
Cardiff	1	Cardiff (ex)	0
Derby County	0	Sheffield W.	0
Grimsby	2	Leeds United	1
Luton	0	Barnsley	1
Queens P. R.	0	Swanton	0
Sheff. U.	0	Hull City	0
Walsall	0	Swindon	0

THIRD DIVISION (SOUTHERN)

Brighton	2	Torquay U.	1
Bristol City	2	Aldershot	0
Exeter City	2	Palace	0
Leiston Orient	2	Truro City	0
Millwall	2	Bournemouth	0
Newport	4	Notts Forest	1
Notts County	3	Port Vale	1
Southend	2	Swindon	0
Walsall	0	Swindon	0

THIRD DIVISION (NORTHERN)

Barnard	0	Crewe	1
Carlisle U.	0	Oldham	0
Chertsey	1	Accrington	0
Doncaster	2	Halifax	0
Grimsby	0	Darlington	0
Lincoln	1	Tranmere	0
Manchester	1	Stockport	1
New Brighton	1	Gateshead	1
Southport	1	Bradford	0
Stockport	0	Rotherham U.	0
York	0	Rotherham U.	0

FOLKESTONE HOCKEY

Folkestone, Kent, Apr. 7.—Folkestone's annual Easter Hockey Festival, traditionally the biggest and most international of the many such gatherings taking place at resorts in various parts of the country, opened today in brilliant weather with Continental teams concerned, with each of the five matches playing.

The results were: Grasshoppers Zurich 1, Llanag 7; Cheam 0, Victory Club, Antwerp 3; Haccanalians 3, Batavieren of Dordrecht 3; Pole Club de Roubaix 1, South Saxons 3; H.S.C. The Hague 1, Royal Engineers 4.—Reuter.

Hockey Team

The following will represent the Police v YMCA Shamshui military ground at 10.30 a.m. tomorrow (Sunday), rendezvous at Shamshui Police Station at 10 a.m.:

Walker, Peabutt and M. Smith; Soares, Leslie and Brown; Birch Wilson, Yusuf, Cox and Thang.
Reserve: D. Singh and Reynolds.

wealth was not being over-looked.
He said that demands for martial law came from very few people indeed. The great majority felt that such action was not needed. The Malayan campaign was a big job and a tough one, but in the end we would prevail.
The Minister reiterated the recent statement by the Prime Minister on our intention to see it through and said it would remove any doubts in the minds of the gallant people in Malaya.
Winding up the debate, Mr. Oliver Stanley, former Conservative Colonial Secretary, said that this was a matter of national importance, and would certainly be discussed again.

Winnie's Horse Beaten

Salisbury, Wiltshire, Apr. 6.—Mr. Winston Churchill and his family saw his French-bred race horse, Colonel, beaten into fourth place in the Salisbury Spring Handicap, run over one mile, here today.
Colonel, winner of three of his six races since arriving in England, last summer, attemped to make all the running but was collared a fortnight from home, finishing fourth behind the 6 to 1 chance, Eulogy, owned by Mr. G. Cooper, a Portsmouth butcher.
Crystal Link, a 20 to 1 shot, was second, two lengths behind Eulogy, with the 9 to 4 favourite, Signalman, half length away third in a field of nine runners.
Colonel started second favourite at 7 to 2.—Reuter.

RUGBY UNION TEAM OFF ON TOUR

London, Apr. 7.—The Rugby Union team, which left over the week-end to tour New Zealand and Australia this summer, will have ample opportunities for getting to know each other during the six weeks' sea trip.
That is one of the main reasons why the sea route is always preferred to travel by air on such occasions.

The weeks on board ship are felt to be useful in giving members of the party a chance to meet each other socially and to enable the tactical aspects of the tour to be discussed.
Moreover, the players are able to enjoy an adequate rest period after the tiring British season, which for most of them has meant continuous rugby for several months.

YOUNGEST CAPTAIN

Karl Mullen, the Old Belvedere and Ireland hooker, is the youngest of all International Rugby captains at 23. His selection is considered sound as it is popular, for he has led Irish side for the past three seasons with outstanding success.

When the team left, the vice-captain was not known, but a cable was received from the ship stating that Bledy Williams, the Cardiff and Wales centre-threequarter, had been given the honour.
All the 30 players in the party are Internationals—13 from Wales, nine from Ireland, five from Scotland and three from England—and includes two full-backs, four wing-threequarters, four centre-threequarters, two stand-off halves, three scrum-half-backs and 15 forwards.
This is the first British side to visit the Antipodes since 1930.—Reuter.

RUGBY RESULTS

London, Apr. 6.—The following were the results of Rugby Union games played today: Birkenhead Park 19, Manchester 3; Teignmouth 9, Old Merchant Taylors 11.—Reuter.

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Polished Innings By Schoolboy

Lahore, Apr. 7.—A hard-hitting partnership of 114 runs between Kolaart and the 18-year-old schoolboy, Jayasinghe, enabled Ceylon to muster an impressive first innings total of 329 against a Pakistan Combined Universities team here today.

Young Jayasinghe's polished innings of 125 included 13 fours and is the highest recorded so far this tour. He delighted spectators with a wide repertoire of strokes, which made the home team's attack look mediocre, and he was cheerful and loud when the innings ended with the fall of his wicket.

A patient knock by Makin Salih, one of the opening batsmen, who reached 62, was also of great value to Ceylon. The home team gave a poor display in the field, their dropped catches and inaccurate

throwing in allowing the visitors to gain many valuable runs. Jayasinghe alone had three lives. The right-arm medium off-spinner, Salfar Hamid, wrought the most damage to the batsmen with five wickets for 55 runs.

At the lunch interval Ceylon made 76 runs for the loss of two wickets and by the tea interval had knocked up 210 runs for the loss of eight wickets.—Reuter.

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(Chatham & Mody Rds., Kowloon)

Saturday, April 8
10.00 a.m. Bible School for Adults, Young People, and Children (Special classes in Chinese).
11.15 a.m. Special Sermon (Cantonese and Mandarin).
3.00 p.m. "Predestination" Is It Already Determined whether we will be lost or saved? If one has lived a good life, as a heathen without knowing Christ, can he be saved?
8.00 p.m. Sunday, April 9
9.00 p.m. "1000 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?"
Friday, April 14
9.00 p.m. "If One Is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"

MEMORIAL CHURCH

(17 Ventris Rd., Happy Valley, Kowloon)

Saturday, April 8
10.30 a.m. Bible School (Cantonese Translation).
12.00 Noon Service (Cantonese Translation).
3.00 p.m. "How to Be Saved in 20 Minutes" (Cantonese Translation).
Sunday, April 9
7.30 p.m. "1000 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?"
Thursday, April 13
8.30 p.m. "If One Is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"



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VOL. V NO. 82

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1950.

Price 20 Cents

FRENCH GENERAL STAFF
CALLS ON AMERICA
URGENTLY FOR AIDIntensified Activity By
Vietminh Forces

Saigon, Apr. 7.—Faced with intensified activity by the Vietminh Communist forces, the French General Staff in war-torn Indo-China has sent an urgent demand to Britain and the United States for military equipment, a usually reliable diplomatic source said here tonight.

The General Staff indicated, according to this source, that unless aid arrived swiftly France would be compelled to revise her military dispositions in Indo-China.

RIO TRAIN
DISASTERFORTY KILLED
IN PLUNGE
OVER BRIDGE

Rio de Janeiro, Apr. 7.—Forty-one people are so far known to have been killed when a train from Rio to Victoria plunged over a river bridge 90 miles north of here yesterday, a spokesman of the British-owned Leopoldina Railway said today.

He denied earlier reports that 120 people had lost their lives but said that some bodies had not yet been recovered from the wreckage.

Salvage work was continuing today and all traffic from the capital to Rio de Janeiro State was still suspended.

The police at Tanquara, where the accident occurred, last night said that 120 people were killed and 100 others injured.

Survivors reaching Rio said that the train was crowded with about 1,000 holiday makers in its 12 coaches. Many of them were sleeping when the train, travelling at high speed, was wrecked, they added.—Reuter.

Armed Robbery

A gang of four robbers armed with daggers broke into an unnumbered boat at Causeway Bay at 7 a.m. yesterday and robbed the inmates of gold jewelry and cash to the value of \$200.

EDITORIAL

The Belgian Crisis

THE decision of M. Van Zeeland to attempt to form a Government which is ready to buck the return of King Leopold to the Belgian throne promises little to solve the crisis. The earlier position was this: the seventeen-member Cabinet contained nine Social Christians (Catholic party), headed by the Premier M. Eyskens, and eight Liberals. The Liberals held this many posts—far out of proportion to their numerical strength—because their support was necessary in the lower house of Parliament, where the Catholics lack two votes of a majority. On the crucial question of King Leopold, the Catholic party has favoured his restoration; the Socialists, led by M. Paul-Henri Spaak, have been opposed to it; and the Liberals stated they would approve his return if it was endorsed by a majority of the people—not in Belgium as a whole, but in each of the three general areas of the country. As it turned out, Leopold received a majority only in Flemish-speaking Flanders (which was heavy enough to give him a country-wide majority of 57.68 per cent) but not in Brussels or in French-speaking Wallonia. After much hesitation, the Liberals apparently decided to stick to their position. The result is that the Eyskens Government, unable to control the lower house without Liberal support, resigned. Leopold cannot return until he is summoned by both houses of Parliament in

joint session (in which the Catholics have a scanty majority); but Parliament cannot be convened without a responsible Cabinet. Needless to say, the crisis would disappear if Leopold would renounce his ambition to return. The King is nothing if not stubborn; and his determination to regain his throne has an almost medieval ring to it. The argument over the merits of his actions from 1940 to the present day has become hopelessly enmeshed in the complexities of Belgian politics. The nation has been divided since its very beginning; 120 years ago; but it has managed to survive with considerable success. This bitter dispute only serves to pour salt on old and open wounds—a particularly unfortunate development in a country that has been one of Western Europe's economic bright spots ever since the war. It is strange that so practical a people as the Belgians would be torn asunder by question that seems to belong to another age. But they are; and if Leopold returns, he will most certainly not be able to pose as impartial monarch above party conflicts. His enemies have already derisively dubbed him "King of Flanders." He will, unfortunately, be a symbol not of unity but of disunity. Who is to blame is no longer the question. In the best interests of the country he might show himself a wise man and a good citizen by giving up his claim to a shaky throne.

Princess Margaret
In Manchester

Princess Margaret inspecting the Guard of Honour of the Manchester Regiment (TA) at the beginning of her Lancashire tour. The Princess is in the center, surrounded by soldiers in uniform.

Hongkong Derby
Sweep Draw

The draw for the 1950 Hongkong Derby Sweep took place in the public betting enclosure of the Jockey Club this morning. It was witnessed by a large crowd.

There are 69 ponies entered in the race, and the same number of tickets were drawn. One of these will win the first prize of \$875,861.

Second prize is \$193,103,

and the third prize \$90,552.

Other ticket holders get

\$9,752.70 each. Number of

tickets sold was 1,490,000.

The Derby is the sixth

race on the card, and will

be run off at 3.30 p.m.

Following is the draw list:

Acquisition	1242309
Anna	163203
Apple Pie	058310
Argus III	669642
Bambi	693970
Ben Cruachan	604096
Ben Lovers	1227028
Ben More	713117
Boniface	1182880
Bonnie Eyes	1443278
Cleopatra	704630
Clouffle	1112370
Collin	1006010
Corrib	874070
Courageous	1309283
Damia	1365259
Dante	810937
Debutante	1097813

Desert Gold	187443
Diamond Queen	1303414
Eleonor	605569
Emerald	702366
Flag Day	737781
Forward View	475936
Gilt Edge	512076
Glamour Butterfly	154000
Goldfield	1308813
Gold Leaf	1451974
Good Luck	1190552
Googly	756354
Gypsy Diamond	72152
Hellaspoppin	1219382
Henrietta	1026322
Hopper	1128848
Hung Fa	1443759
Imperial	409046
Ironside	131607
Kentucky Lady	1182660
Kilby	491507
Lawrence	390074
Lawless	1081661
My Darling	556209
National Income	092796
Ninety Nine	1012358
Norie Lady	1049132
Overdale	375121
Owata	403951
Pure Gold	532573
Real Gold	730682
Robb Hood	223013
Silver Fox	081647
Stratheffer	29309
Stratolander	370874
Strawberry Fool	849746
Single	314823
Super Boy	144222
Sycamore	1279377
Tarzan	42504
Thunderbolt	65257
Tiny Grey	404953
True Love	493493
Uncle Willie	1104555
Winged	106848
Wonderful Girl	1279507
Wonderful Mare	941504
Xerxes	633148

N.Z. Closing
Moscow Legation

Wellington, Apr. 7.—New Zealand announced on Friday that it is closing its legation in Moscow.

Russia's recent abolition of the special diplomatic exchange rate for the ruble had made it too difficult for small countries such as New Zealand to maintain diplomatic missions in Moscow.—United Press.

Cold War
Heating

San Francisco, Apr. 7.—General Ira Eaker, one of the top airmen of the last war, said today that in a sense Russia "has declared war."

He urged that the United States adopt universal military training to "convince the Russians that we mean to fight."

Gen. Eaker, addressing a Commonwealth Club luncheon, said, "The cold war is a diplomatic peace" of hostilities and "is now in full swing." The former deputy Commander of the wartime Army Air Forces said Russia could follow these three courses: A. She can move westward country by country as Germany did. B. She can take over Asia. C. She can launch an attack on the United States.

He said that Russia could mount an attack against the United States by organizing a successful fifth column, by military assault, probably bombardment by guided missiles and by air force invasion, or by drawing the United States into reacting to her moves in Europe and Asia as Hitler led England to declare war against Germany.

Gen. Eaker said the United States must oppose Russian expansion through the Marshall plan and concentrate on scientific research to get the best weapons, the first step of which is atom bombs and facilities to deliver them.

He said that as an essential part of the defence plan we should "solve our labour problems and eliminate strikes." He said the United States should fight the war "in Russia with bombs, not in Turkey or Iran on the ground." He said it should destroy Russia's industry without occupation.—United Press.

Shanghai
Still Delays

Preparations made in the past few days to evacuate Shanghai foreigners by sea are still held up because the Chinese Communist authorities have still not signed definite agreement. The 6,000-ton Anking which was to have sailed north yesterday to help in the evacuation, was still in port this morning.

Fire Destroys
Motorboat

A fire which broke out in the engine room of the large-sized motor boat Steveo resulted in the loss of the boat at Causeway Bay Typhoon Shelter at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

At about 7.30 a.m., the crew of the boat were going to cross the harbour and when they started the engine an explosion suddenly occurred in the room and later the keel caught fire. The fire was so furious that the crew had to leave the boat and swim ashore.

No. 2 fireboat was called for together with several fire engines but their efforts could not lessen the ferocity of the fire and the boat finally sank half an hour later.

No casualty was reported.

Gammans Vigorously
Attacks Government
On Malaya

Too Little And Too Late

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, April 7.—The accusation that the Government has been insufficiently appreciative of the seriousness of the situation in Malaya was the tenor of the two-hour debate in the House of Commons.

Though there were never more than about fifty members present, the debate conveyed a sense of urgency and while there were no fireworks in the speeches there was an obvious gravity in tone.

Among those who listened to the debate from the Government Front Bench was the Secretary of State for War, Mr. John Strachey.

Perhaps the essence of the opposition was summed up in the forthright declaration of Mr. L.D. Gammans, who opening the debate said that the appointment of Sir Harold Briggs as the "co-ordinator" of the military and police in the campaign to put down the Communist bandit menace, wasn't enough.

What is needed, he said, is a Supreme Commander and six months of military pay. Mr. James Griffiths, the Colonial Secretary, speaking for the Government, said that no better man could be found for the job than Sir Harold Briggs who would be directly responsible to the High Commissioner, Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, and be able to give instructions to the police and military forces alike in the planning of the campaign.

He would have all the practical powers that a strategic commander required in such a situation.

Mr. Gammans earlier said: "A situation of real emergency is developing in Malaya. Events there should never be regarded in isolation from worldwide attempts on the part of Communist Russia to dominate the world. It had become a hot war and we were not winning that war."

The Kremlin was getting good value for the financing of three thousand bandits because these were immobilising a division of British troops which should be in Northern Europe.

He told the House that bombs had been thrown in Kuala Lumpur no farther from the centre of the city than Hampstead Heath was from that House. He hoped when the Colonial Secretary visited Malaya, he would not spend his time in Singapore and Kuala Lumpur surrounded by armed guards but would go and see for himself the condition under which rubber planters and tin miners were living.

Mr. Gammans had three main criticisms of the Government's handling of the situation. They had not sufficiently realised the seriousness of the situation; while they generally did the right thing they always did it too late; and the right hand of the Foreign Office did not always know what the left hand of the Colonial Office was doing.

He asked whether the Colonial Office was really consulted over the recognition (Cont'd. on Page 14 Col. 1)

INVITATION TO AID IN MALAYA

Menzies Declines
To Comment

Melbourne, Apr. 7.—The Prime Minister, Mr. Robert Menzies, refused to comment today on suggestions in the British House of Commons that Australian help should be sought in the battle against the Communist guerrillas in Malaya.

Mr. Menzies, who is on holiday in Tasmania, said that he had not heard of the Commons' debate, nor was he interested in the details. He said that all he wanted to do was to rest during the holidays.

Mr. Josiah Francis, the Army and Navy Minister, also refused to comment. Any comment was entirely a matter for the Prime Minister, he said.

The Sydney Morning Herald said in a leading article today that official admission in the House of Commons that the campaign in Malaya was not going well must cause serious concern in Australia.

Ever since the end of the war Britain had been carrying alone a heavy burden in Malaya and as the guerrillas' casualties were less than they had been, a British request would be reasonable, the paper added.

The Commonwealth Government might well consider whether it should wait to be asked or whether a spontaneous offer of help might not be wise and timely, the Herald said.

The Herald further stated that Malaya was the sole reliable barrier between Australia and militant Communism which had swept over the greater part of Asia. If it was lost to the Communists, Australia's strategic position would be seriously weakened.

Whether or not assistance is given by the Australian Government, it is evident that a

Racing
Tips.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Ame. Clipper

Emperors Gate

Concor

Outsider: Kolinsky.

RACE 2

Good News

Barem

Happy Boy

Outsider: Coogee.

RACE 3

Wonderful Mare

Kitty

Henrietta

Outsider: Flag Day.

RACE 4

True Love

Robin Hood

Speed Bird

Outsider: Pure Gold.

RACE 5

Sparkling Eyes

Oakland Bridge

Shun Fung

Outsider: Anyway.

RACE 6

Kentucky Lady

Bambi

Tiny Grey

Outsider: Confeckle.

RACE 7

Ellibuster

Reuter

A Grand Time

Outsider: Epinaud.

RACE 8

Panda

High Speed

Vagabond King

Outsider: Jeep Hec.

RACE 9

Constant Star

Jeep Hinz

Flying Jib

Outsider: Windermere.

RACE 10

Harmony

Township

Spanish Onion

Outsider: The Stranger.

RACE 11

Busted Straight

Sulphur

Happy Farmers

Outsider: Mabuhay.

RACE 12

Seafire

Lily

Jeep Lee

Outsider: Pearl Diver.

CALCUTTA BOMB

Calcutta, Apr. 7.—Three people were killed and 17 were injured in a bomb explosion in the Jute mill area in the Calcutta suburb of Howrah tonight, according to a police report. While workers at the Jute mill were coming out, a bomb was thrown at them. The police made several arrests.—Reuter.

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Sunday, 9th:
Frank Sinatra in **"The Kissing Bandit"**

Monday, 10th:
Jane Powell in **"Luxury Liner"**

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JAMES CRAIG · LORNA GRAY

WALT DISNEY CAN'T HELP LOVING MICE

A SEAT IN THE STALLS

Introduction of a new group of irresistible animal characters in Walt Disney's all-cartoon animation feature, "Cinderella," once more will stir audience speculation as to how and why he selects these little folk which form such a large proportion of his creative output.

Gus-Gus and Jaq and their cronies who dwell in the great chateau where Cinderella is an abused servant of her cruel step-mother are certain to be rated among Disney's most comical and endearing creatures. They come from the mouse clan, although, like all other Disney folk, they are not strictly animal.

SPECIAL DESIGN

Walt's preference for mouse characters links right up with his special design of cartoon comedy—with his whole scheme of popular entertainment in the medium where he stands supreme. In his recipe for movie fun, the timid, browbeaten, oppressed little creatures always eventually defeat the big, bad, oppressive bullies in a gale of surprising action and laughter.

Remember? The pudgy pig and the big, bad wolf.

Drer Rabbit and Drer Fox, Little Bongo and the ferocious gigantic bear, Mickey and the great ogre of the beanstalk, Dumbo and the big, bad, grumpy cat, Timothy Mouse frightening the big elephants in "Dumbo," Mickey and the violent eagle in the Alpine adventure. And, of course, Donald, champion of all little folk, battling every kind of menace.

Mickey Mouse is perhaps the most potent reason for Walt's selection of mouse heroes in so many of his productions—Mickey who won phenomenal world fame and first made the Disney name celebrated as a creative showman and entertainment genius.

Walt doesn't forget the "Juck" Mickey brought him, since the time when, in a critical hour in his career, the little fellow was created from the image of a timid mouse who made himself at home in Walt's Hollywood garage studio.

CREDIT TO THE CLAN

Gus-Gus and Jaq do credit to the clan as the "Cinderella" tale where they battle and outwit one of Disney's most sinister villains, Lucifer, the big fat house cat who reflects the meanness of the girl's cruel step-mother.

In the mouse band too, are other helpful characters and their coy little girl friends. The feminine contingent help make a gorgeous dress for ragged Cinderella before the fairy god-mother intervenes in her fortunes and provides the glass slippers and the golden pumpkin coach and the palace ball and the meeting with Prince Charming.

The songs they sing and their cheery, excited chatter will long be a happy memory of the faded mice in the romantic musical version of the timeless legend soon to be released.

RKO Radio distributes the elaborate, music-saturated feature, in colour by Technicolor.

Too dangerous to be faked by doubles

The singing cry of steel on steel is heard the length and breadth of Hollywood. Rapier flash and clash. Romantic heroes shout, "En garde," and thrust. Villains who have lived by the sword, died by the sword.

And wherever the bright blades flash, whether in "The Sons of the Musketeers," "Prince of Foxes," "Black Rose" or "Buccanener's Girl," there flashes also the graceful, agile figure of Fred Cavens, one of the greatest swordsmen America ever has known.

A brilliant fencer since the age of 12, an honour graduate of the Royal Fencing College of Brussels, Fred Cavens has been teaching swordplay to the great and the near-great of Hollywood for a quarter of a century. Numbered among his noted pupils have been Cornel Wilde, Douglas Fairbanks (senior and junior), John Barrymore, John Gilbert, Milton Sills, Jon Keith, Rod LaRocca, Leslie Howard, Reginald Denny, Ralph Forbes, Basil Rathbone, Tyrone Power, Errol Flynn and a great host of other swashbuckling luminaries.

THEY HAVE TO LEARN

They have had to learn because:

Duelling with rapier or sword is the only dangerous thing transmitted to the screen that cannot be faked by doubles. Let Cavens explain:

"Skilled fencers have certain reflexes, the result of years of training. They cannot be told what to do. Their reflexes and fencing instinct tell them that their work, also, is too lightning fast to register. Actors are not subject to such reflexes, and they can remember to act. A movie duel is slower, broader, than a real encounter, and this 'broadness' permits the opponents to register dramatic reactions."

At this writing Fred Cavens is teaching the art of puncturing hearts and drilling holes in eardrums to Cornel Wilde, Laurence O'Hara, Robert Douglas, Dan O'Herlihy and Alan Hale, Jr., for spectacular fighting sequences in "The Sons of the Musketeers."

Technicolor, is set in France some 20 years after the era in which Alexandre Dumas placed the characters of his original great adventure story, "The Three Musketeers."

It will bring to the screen the sons of D'Artagnan, Fortes and Aramis, and the daughter of Athos. Playing the last-named role, Miss O'Hara will be seen often in men's clothes, swaggering, romancing and laughing at danger with her three male companions—which accounts for her tutelage in the use of the rapier.

"I can't recall how many male stars I've taught to fence, but only three women," remarked Cavens. "One was Bobe Daniels, then Binnie Barnes, and now Miss O'Hara, who is rapidly becoming as proficient with the rapier as were her predecessors."

Today, according to the little maestro of the blade, France, Belgium and Italy are the only countries where fencing remains a real art.

FORGOTTEN SCIENCE

"In this life of ease which so many Americans live in a land of luxury," he laments, "fencing is slowly becoming a forgotten science. The only medium that now seems to keep it alive is the motion picture that calls for dexterous swordplay."

Cavens is one of the few technical advisers and teachers who is almost without competition in his chosen field. How highly he is regarded by his fellow foil artists may be judged from a letter written some years back to Basil Rathbone by Robert H. Grasso, coach of the United States Olympic fencing squad, head coach of Yale for 20 years and secretary of the American Fencing Coaches Association. Grasso wrote:

"Allow me to congratulate you on your fine acting in 'The Mark of Zorro.' I must in all fairness tell you the master who trained you give him my great admiration for the fine technique and execution of every fencing movement. If I am not mistaken, the gentleman is Professor Fred Cavens, one of the youngest and top honour men of his graduation class from the Royal Fencing College of Brussels. You were indeed fortunate to have a man of his great ability on your staff."

En garde, M'sieur!

Gertrude Lawrence makes her Hollywood debut

Gertrude Lawrence has finished her first venture in Hollywood (although she had previously appeared before cameras in New York and London) and, charmingly, pronounced herself happy about the whole thing.

She even spoke glowingly of Jack Warner, the production chief at Warner Brothers and her employer, who is usually the bete noir of actors who work for him.

"Perhaps we got along so well because neither of us is committed to any further projects," Miss Lawrence suggested.

There have been, she added, some extremely tentative discussions of future pictures for her, but nothing she could put her finger on, and certainly nothing to create any tension.

Miss Lawrence made her Hollywood debut as a drab mother in the Jerry Wald-Charles K. Feldman production of "The Glass Menagerie."

The picture, she believes, ought to do justice to the play, particularly since Tennessee Williams, the author, adapted it to the screen.

Even her famous comments on "gay deceivers" were filmed and now await the opinion of the production code administrators.

Loudest voice in the whole British Army

"They Were Not Divided," Two Cities' tribute to the Guards Armoured Division, which opened in London on March 30, does not have ordinary credit titles. Instead, the cast will be named at the end of the film.

This will list twenty names, ten of whom have never appeared in a film before. Among them is Regimental Sergeant Major Ronald Brittain, Coldstream Guards, who is reputed to have the loudest voice in the British Army.

Leading parts in this story of an Englishman and an American who go through the war together are played by Edward Underdown and Ralph Clanton. Most almost entirely on location in England and on the Continent, "They Were Not Divided" tells of the D-Day landings, the chase across France and Belgium to Brussels and the winter campaign on the Dutch border.

Another similar scene brought to mind was Clark Gable's rugged manhandling of Norma Shearer in "A Free Soul."

Now Victor Mature has devised a new method of brutality towards women in RKO Radio's "Easy Living." Portraying a professional football hero in the film, Vic is married to Elizabeth Scott, who co-stars with him, Lucille Ball, Sonny Tufts and Lloyd Nolan.

Elizabeth is a selfish, ambitious, power-hungry woman who loves Mature only for his glamour and money.

When he finally sees her for what she is, he tells her off in no uncertain terms and slaps her hard across the face.

Then in a final gesture of complete contempt, Vic places his thumb on her lips and slowly, deliberately smears her lipstick over her face.

Nice trick, but we wouldn't advise our husbands to try it out on our wives—at least not without a big smile on your face.

Gigi's on the go

Gigi Perreau, seven-year-old actress who won fame in "Enchanted" and "Roseanna McCoy," is the busiest little tyke in Hollywood. Just as soon as she finishes her present role of Susan Hayward's daughter in Samuel Goldwyn's "My Foolish Heart," she'll jump to RKO Radio for a big supporting role to Irene Dunne and Fred MacMurray in "Come Share My Love."

Gertrude Lawrence

added to the total effect of the photoplay.

"I would hate to have anyone think it was limited just to give Lawrence a chance to look glamorous," she said.

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BILLY ROSE'S SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

The lady saw stars & stripes

BEFORE the war—World War II, that is—the cushiest peace-time assignment the Army had to offer a West Point graduate was at one of its cavalry posts. Because, where there's cavalry there are bound to be horses, and where there are horses there is frequently polo—the sport of kings and second lieutenants.

Which brings me to the story of Lieutenant Larry Benson's revenge and, you'll pardon a frightful pun, his mallets aforethought.

In 1938, while playing No. 2 on his post's polo team, Larry's right eye got in the way of an opponent's mallet, and when he came to in the hospital an hour later, he was minus the eye.

The following week, in accordance with standard operating procedure, the Army presented him with a handsome glass substitute and reassigned him to command a battery of mimeographs in the post's supply centre.

★
WHEN Larry realised he would never again chase a small white ball around a big green field he became well-nigh inconsolable and, like so many others, he began to console himself with a bottle.

But, as luck would have it, the Colonel in charge of the post was a teetotaler—not the live-and-let-live type, but the other kind. And as for the Colonel's lady—well, she was every bit as tight-minded as he. One morning, when Larry reported for duty after a night of bar-flying, the colonel fixed him with a ball-bearing eye. "Benson," he said in the tone of voice one usually reserves for tarantula crawling up one's leg, "you are drunk."

Larry, who quite prided himself on being able to drink like a gentleman, couldn't imagine how the Colonel had diagnosed his condition until he groped his way to the men's room and examined himself in the mirror. And there was the answer. His good eye looked as if it had been splattered with hotchup, while the other was as clear as the crystal it was made of. Well, Benson was what you might call a resourceful man, and so he went to a glass-eye artist and ordered two more eyes—one muddily bloodshot, the other the colour of borsch.

★
AND after that, on mornings after, he saw to it that his false eye matched the true one, shifting in case stars from very bloodshot to medium bloodshot to clear.

From then on his drinking caused no comment, and the ex-polo player might have shuffled for years between martinis and mimeographs if his hankering for horseflesh hadn't led him to apply for an assignment which would get him back in the saddle.

"Request denied," said the Colonel. "Furthermore, when I order a man to do a particular job, I expect him to stick to it. Remember, Lieutenant, we are all in the service of the United States of America."

Naturally, this kind of talk didn't set well with Larry, and determined to get his own back he went back to the glass specialist and ordered a very special kind of eye: emerald-dab in the centre where the eyeball should have been, his specifications called for an American flag fluttering in the breeze. The day of vengeance came a week later, when the Colonel and his wife held their annual reception for the junior officers of the post. As the bored lieutenants and captains were mumbling their thanks to their hostess and filing out, Larry stopped forward, bowed, and then straightened up, his eyes half closed.

"Madam," he said solemnly, "we must never forget that we are all in the service of the United States of America." And with that he popped his right eye open.

★
A GOOD 15 minutes later, when the woman was finally brought to with smelling salts and much rubbing of the wrists, she told her husband, as best she could, about the fluttering flag in Larry's eye. And that's the story of Lieutenant Benson's revenge. For, to hear the cavalry boys tell it, the Colonel is still wondering whether he's married to a do-gooder or to a dame who hits the bottle on the quiet.

—London Express Service.



"Reckon Buck Peron ain't goin' to forget the holes in his hat when two-gun Webb calls for the meat."

London Express Service

Sefton Delmer's Flying Briefcase

A FRIEND was driving me to his club in Calcutta when suddenly a procession of demonstrators flooded out of a side street, and we had to stop.

They were all dressed in white Gandhi-winding-sheets and were half running, half walking, carrying themselves up in a kind of epileptic ecstasy.

As they leaped along the hot street they waved banners and shouted slogans in time with a sun-speckled cheer leader.

What they wanted was simple and straightforward "Revenge for our murdered brethren." They shouted, "We want war."

India's leader, Pandit Nehru, had arrived in town that morning, and these lads were on their way to salute him when he drove in triumph through the streets. When we met them they were just getting themselves into the right mood.

The war they want is against Pakistan. The murdered brethren are Bengalis, killed by Moslems in Pakistan—in revenge for Moslems killed in India. Pandit Nehru himself is anxious for some "frontier rectifications."

To my eye—experienced in the technique of "spontaneous demonstrations" as practised by Goebbels and

I saw the cheer leader whip up fury

Warsaw's General Grosz—this little party looked very much as though it had been laid on by higher authority.

"Well," I said to my friend, as the last of the patriots writhed out of sight, "let us be thankful that for once WE are not the target."

"Oh, don't you be too sure of that," he warned me. "They are already demanding that British commercial assets in India should be confiscated to make a fund for the refugees."

Let us face it: there is nothing like supplying idealists with a little material incentive.

Nose Ring Check
The Hindu pilot of the Indian National Airways plane

When I showed impatience

because we had to return to Calcutta to fix a faulty radio, he declared in the best station-commander style, "Better to be careful than sorry."

My fellow travellers were all Indians—many of them women in veils and saris. Their golden anklets made a pretty tinkling noise as they tripped across the tarmac to the aircraft.

The Indian Customs gave them all an extremely careful going-over. Every item of jewellery the women were taking with them had to be checked against lists made out in advance and sanctioned by the Currency Control. The odd thing was that the officials, all of them Indians, conducted all their business in English. It sounded most intriguing. "One nose ring gold and pearl. But, madam, this nose ring has diamonds not pearl. Please show me nose ring gold with pearl."

Meat Famine?

PRICE fixing and Government to Government bulk buying is likely to lead to a famine in Australian lamb in Britain.

For, while ex-Food Minister Strachey fixed the price of Australian mutton with his Australian Socialist colleague, they did not fix the price of wool.

Wool has been shooting up to unheard of prices. The result is that Australian sheep farmers are almost all changing over to breeding sheep for wool rather than for meat.

The effects of this, I am told, will make themselves felt soon.

Double Dose

IF you suffer from hay fever, as I do, do not fly across the world, as I did. For I have only succeeded in ensuring that I shall get hay fever twice—once in the Australian summer and again later in the British summer.

Vote Saving

One reason why the Socialists lost in Australia is that they have the system of preferential voting out there. With preferential voting a minority group, like the Attlee Socialists in Britain, would never be able to defeat an anti-Socialist majority of the electorate just because the majority vote is split.

For no votes are lost. All count for the final result.

Suppose there is a three-cornered election with a Socialist, a Conservative, and a Liberal candidate.

The voter puts a one, two, and three against the candidate's name for his first, second, and third choice. Thus a Socialist would probably put Socialist 1, Liberal 2, Conservative 3.

If, when the first preferences are counted there is no majority for any one candidate, they knock out the candidate with the lowest first preference vote, count up the second preferences of his supporters and add them to the votes of the first two candidates.

In a three-corner election this would be certain to produce an overall majority, and a much fairer one than the majority won by our British "first past the post" system.

He Trusted...

First thing I find on returning to England is a letter from Erwin Muller, of Dortmund, Germany. Remember Erwin?

He was the German diamond merchant who, relying on the protection of British General Bishop and the British Military Government, took his men last July to dismantle a paraffin works in Dortmund belonging to the Hoersch concern. He was beaten up by an organised mob.

Ringleaders of the mob, who later appeared before a British Military Government Tribunal, were sentenced to almost nominal terms of imprisonment. Erwin's fate is just what I expected it to be.

"... I am being boycotted by all German authorities. I have been forced to dismiss most of my workmen. I shall be forced to give notice to the rest of my workmen any day now. I don't know what to do after that."

That is what comes of relying on British protection in Germany.

—London Express Service.

The WICKSTEED DIAMOND

SHINYANGA, Tanganyika.

I'VE found a diamond. I have to admit that from a jeweller's point of view it is not in the same class as the Hope Diamond, the Cullinan, or the Koh-i-noor.

In fact, it is only about the size of a split pea and in its present uncut state is worth no more than a mere £10.

But it is a real diamond, even if it's a rough one, and some day, somewhere I hope a woman will wear it in a ring on her finger and be mighty proud of it.

So in case it should be you, or someone you know, who acquires the Wicksteed Diamond I will tell you its history.

It was found at 10.45 a.m. on March 16, 1950, by Bernard Wicksteed, of Hampstead (described as a journalist). He picked it out from a small pile of gravel that had been given him to look through during a professional visit to Dr Williamson's diamond mine at Shinyanga.

Having found it Wicksteed was tempted to put it in his pocket and saying nothing about it.

But first of all he glanced round to see if the guards had noticed his discovery and seeing they had, he hastily dropped it in a cigarette tin provided for the purpose.

If Wicksteed had been a professional native picker-up of diamonds he would have been paid a bonus of one penny for his find, but, being only a visiting newspaperman, he got nothing except a piercing look from the security police.

Explosions

SOME time ago, about the same time that the White Cliffs of Dover were being formed in England, there were several monstrous explosions 60 to 100 miles below the ground in Africa.

Masses of molten blue rock were forced to the surface in much the same way as lava comes up in a volcano. Unlike ordinary lava this blue rock was studded with diamonds.

By BERNARD
WICKSTEED

No one quite knows whether the diamonds were formed by the pressure and heat of the explosion or by the way it cooled. Some geologists even believe the diamonds were deep down in the crust of the earth already and all the explosion did was to pipe them to the surface for people like Wicksteed to find.

Inferior diamond pipes were found in South Africa and elsewhere, but the daddy of them all lay undiscovered beneath the grass and baobab trees of Tanganyika until 1940.

Neither the pipe nor the Wicksteed Diamond that enriched it might have ever been found if it hadn't been for a Canadian geology lecturer from MacGill.

His name was Dr John Thomson Williamson, B.A., M.Sc., Ph.D., and just when he was getting along fine at the university and looking like being a professor some day, he chucked up his academic career and went looking for diamonds in Africa.

Hard work

THERE are lots of stories about how he found the richest diamond mine in the world. One is that his dog dug up the first diamond under a baobab tree. Another is that he felt something hurting in his shoe and when he took it off what should he find but a diamond.

The truth is that he discovered the diamond pipe by hard work and good geology. He didn't stumble on it. He located it after sifting the gravel by hand.

He never had enough money. People thought he was mad. But still he worked on with the crudest equipment and a few faithful African "boys." After quietly working out the exact dimensions of the pipe he sank his claim and came into town with his first bag of diamonds. They were worth only a few hundred pounds and when he tried to raise money for better equipment the bank managers merely laughed at him.

So back to the bush he went, and next time he came to town he had £30,000 worth of diamonds in a barley-sugar bottle. That made the banks change

A rough one, but some day a woman may wear it proudly

their tune, but now it was Williamson's turn to laugh. He said they could keep their money, and he sold the same thing to the big diamond people in South Africa who offered him £2,000,000 cash for his claim.

So here he is now, 42 years old, unmarried, unworried, with a Ronald Colman mustache, and the sole rights to a diamond mine that produced £1,700,000 worth of stones in 1940 and the Wicksteed Diamond in 1950.

Jolly fine mine

SOME men like one thing and some another, but Dr Williamson likes his diamond mine and I, for one, don't blame him. It's a jolly fine diamond mine, and I wish I had it myself.

Then I'd do just what he does. I'd give all my staff jolly houses, I'd throw wonderful parties for them with a band brought from Kenya by air. I'd build the finest hospital in Tanganyika, and if the sentry at the entrance to the mine didn't recognise me I'd bash down the gates with my car.

There are diamonds everywhere and they all belong to the little ex-don who coked his snook at the world.

You walk over diamonds, drive over them, sleep on them, and everyone on the mine is mad on hardening because well, you never know.

You mustn't imagine from this that you can just walk around filling up your pockets. Getting riches out of haystacks is easy. You just use a magnet. But each diamond—about one to every ton of gravel—has to be spotted by eye and picked out by hand as the Wicksteed Diamond was.

Bottled jewels

EACH day 1,500 tons of gravel is washed and sifted, and an average yield is about half a cigarette tin of diamonds, numbering about 1,500, weighing 2½ ounces and worth £4,000.

At the end of the day they are all taken up to Williamson's house, where he puts them into jam jars and sweet bottles. For Wicksteed's benefit he emptied out one of these bottles on the desk in his study.

Then he went out to fetch a drink and Wicksteed was left alone in a room with a pile of diamonds worth £16,000. They spilled over the edges of the blotting pad, rolled under the ink stand, and rattled among the papers—diamonds, diamonds, diamonds.

What would you do, chum?
—(London Express Service)

Fight 'Baby Blackmail'

THE WOMAN deliberately had a child by him before I divorced him. My little boy pined so much for his father that I took him to a doctor, who said he would soon get over it; it was no worse than losing his father in the war. What should I do?

YOU fell into the trap, like so many other wives. Your husband's mistress knew she would "get her man" by baby blackmail, for most women can be counted on to sympathise with a baby "without a name."

If an illegitimate child suffers from what is not his fault, then the remedy is: "Change public opinion." The remedy is certainly not: "Divorce your husband." If you do, you strengthen the hands of women like the one you mention.

Suffering there will be, but it is the price of ridding the world of a constant source of disaster to family life.

What your doctor says is nonsense. When a father is killed, the child recognises that it is final, as far as this life is concerned. So the child adjusts himself to his father's absence.

When an adored father is divorced, of course, the child does not pine. Not only does his father (in this case) have regular access to the child under a court order, but the child knows, apart from this, that his father is alive, still part of his world. He can't get adjusted to this sort of thing.

Try not to show any resentment towards your husband in front of your boy, or you will disillusion him unnecessarily just at the time when he needs a father-attachment of some kind. In a few years he will outgrow this psychological state of emotional development, and can gradually learn the truth. Let your son become independent, self-reliant. You will then do much to right what has already gone wrong.

"MY WIFE says that because we were only married in a register office she is not bound to me, now that she feels spiritually nearer to another man with whom she is in love. What line should I take with her?"

TELL her the truth. When you and she were married the registrar said these words to you: "Before you are joined in matrimony it is my duty to remind you of the solemn character of the vows you are about to make. Marriage, according to the laws of this country, is the union of one man with one woman, volun-

CANON HUGH WARNER
the Church of England's marriage
adviser writes his weekly column
HUSBANDS and WIVES

fairly entered into for life, to the exclusion of all other."

The registrar then witnessed your marriage to each other before other witnesses.

In other words, a register office wedding is as binding as that for a couple married in church who say: "I take thee for better, for worse; for richer, for poorer; in sickness and in health... until death us do part."

When your wife used the word "spiritually" she gave herself away. She evidently does not realise that to be "spiritually akin" is no excuse for adultery; nor does she appreciate that in a stable marriage friendships with others should be perfectly possible without threatening destruction to the marriage.

Such friendships, however, are only safe when a couple agree in regarding their marriage vows in every way as lifelong.

When you talk things over with her, suggest to her that you may be partly to blame. Have you taken her love too much for granted? Do you let business occupy too much of your time, so that you have little leisure in which to go about with her? She may be able to tell you of things about you that irritate her.

There is no reason why this whole trouble may not be just the incentive you both need to take stock of your relations with each other.

—London Express Service.

GIRARD PERREGAUX

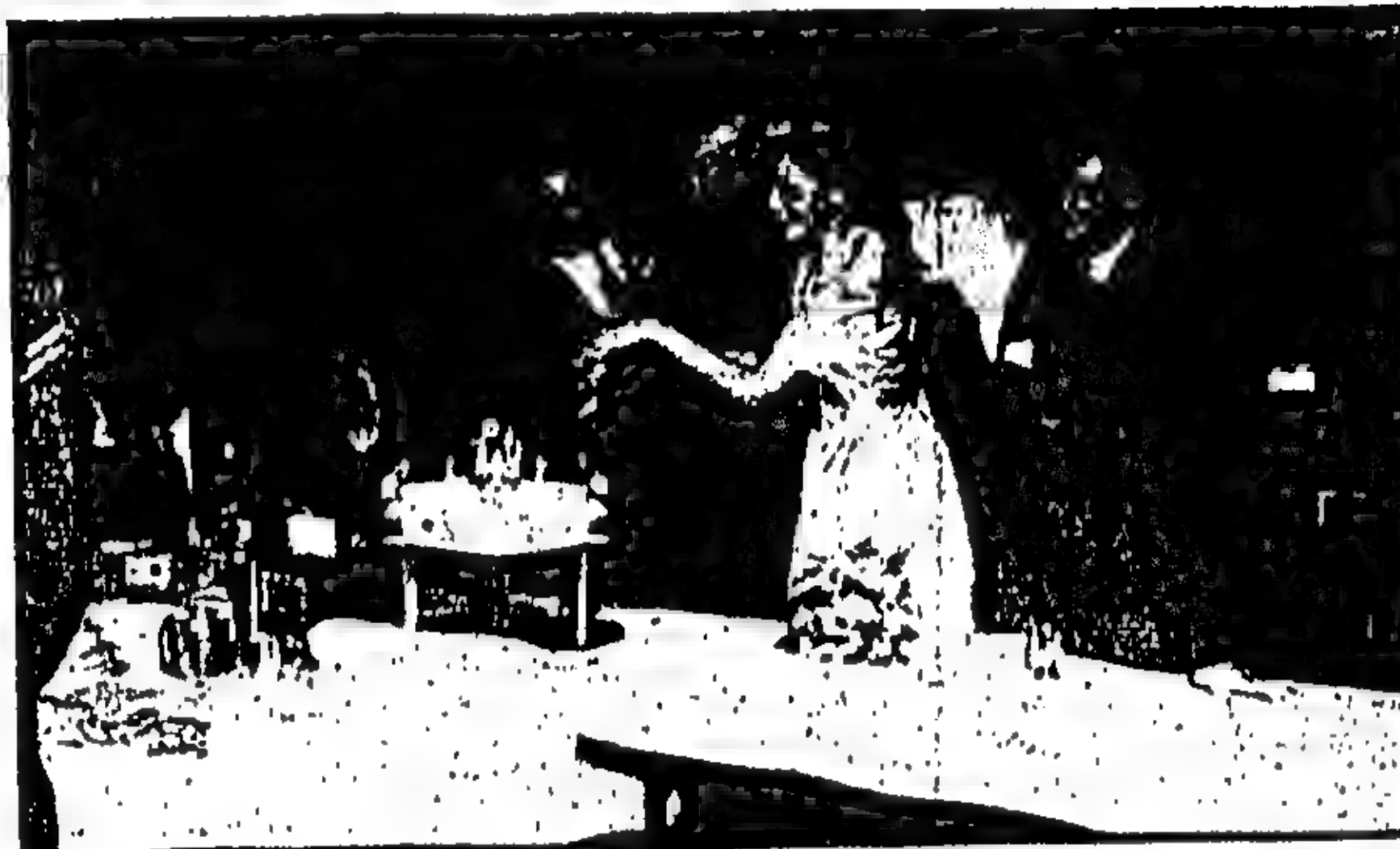
Time Watches since 1791



AT the annual Boat Race dinner of the Oxford and Cambridge Society. Upper picture: His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, with the Hon. D. F. Landale. Lower picture: The Hon. Leo D'Almada, KC, with the Acting Colonial Secretary, the Hon. R. R. Todd. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



A wedding of much interest to military circles was that between Sergeant R. A. Cowley, of the 3rd Commando Brigade, and Miss Agnes Wylie, of the Women's Royal Army Corps, which took place last Saturday at St Andrew's Church. Here are two pictures taken at the Church and at the reception held later at the Sergeants' Mess, Whitfield Barracks. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at St John's Cathedral last Sunday on the occasion of the christening of Carolino, daughter of Mr and Mrs R. H. Sutton. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THREE pictures taken at the dance given last Saturday at the Indian Recreation Club. There was a large attendance, and the function was a big success. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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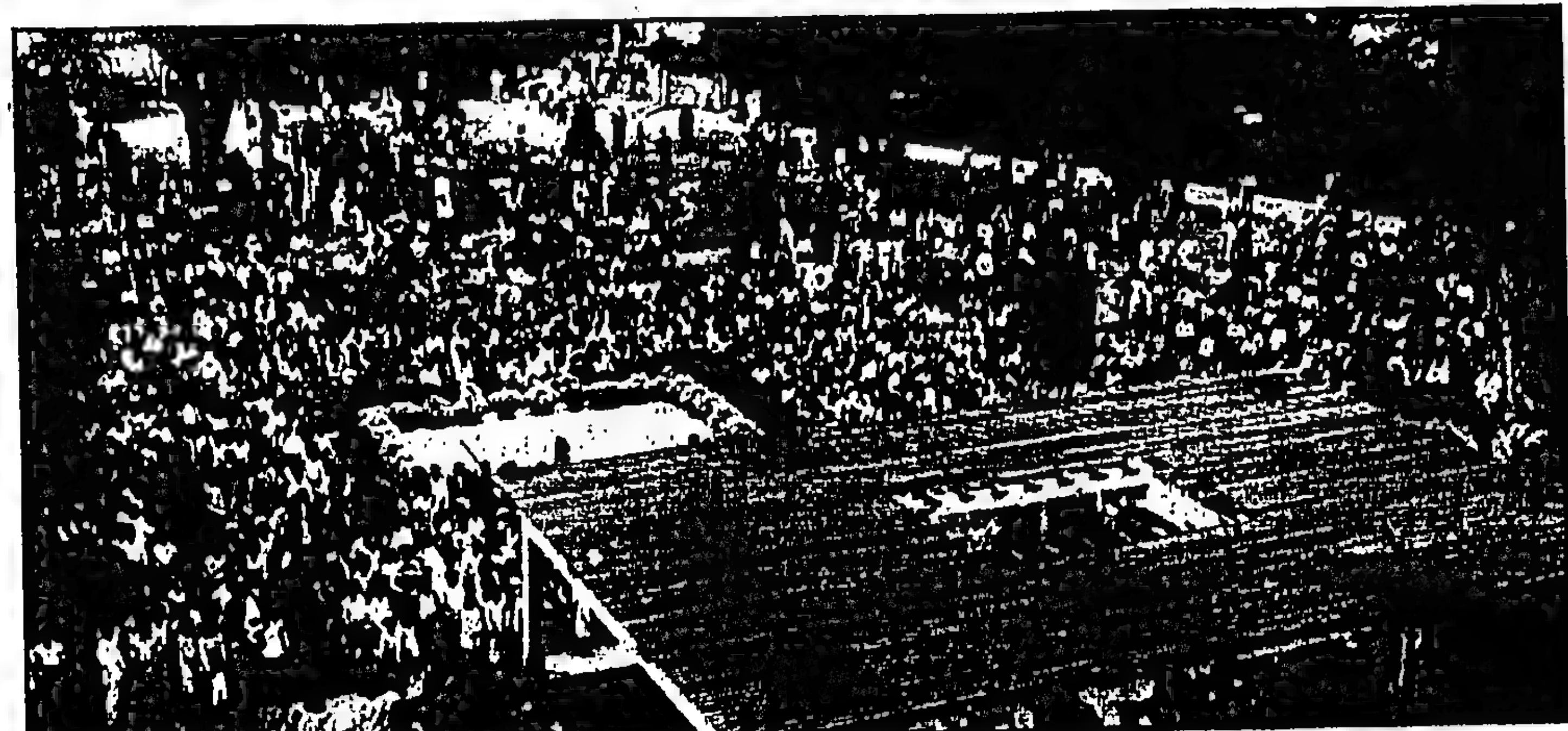
RIGHT: Members of the Hongkong Amateur Radio Society who attended an enjoyable "Ham-fest" at the China Fleet Club recently. (Jimmy Foo)



RARE Chinese banknotes dating back one thousand years to the Sung Dynasty were on view earlier this week at the Chinese General Chamber of Commerce. One interesting specimen was a cloth note issued by the Chinese Communists during their famous "Long March" to Yenan in 1934. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GOING to the wicket to open the Scorpions' innings last Saturday at Chater Road are L. F. Stokes (left) and O. J. Kerr. Stokes made 118, highest score this season. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AN idea of the very large crowds which are attracted to the fortnightly afternoon band concerts at the Botanical Gardens may be drawn from this picture taken last Sunday, when the Band of the King's Own Scottish Borderers played. Highland dances were also given by KOSB dancers. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

Evening Dresses

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K shoes

Our recent shipment of these famous British shoes includes two styles specially suitable for summer wear. The more dressy one is lightly built and has perforated suede forepart and leather soles; the other is more of a sports shoe with crepe rubber soles and interlaced calf uppers.

Both are on show in the window, whilst inside our bright modern store you will find a full range of "K" shoes for everyday use.

MACKINTOSH'S

13, CHATER ROAD

(Between Moultrie and Kelly & Walsh)

BEAUTY ARMED

By HELEN FOLLETT

SLEEVELESS frocks are not for those whose arms are too fat or too thin. More than unslightly are the over-developed flabby upper arms of the older woman who has not minded her eating habits and has taken on weight. Sharp elbows, also are no beauty bargain. The plump woman can get down to normal weight if she will make the effort. Miss Skinny, if in good health, can put on curves by eating hot cereals for breakfast, drinking a quart of rich milk a day, cutting down on activities, getting to bed at a respectable hour.

Arms seldom get beauty attention and they are subject to good-looks defects, the same as the complexion, the hands and the figure. Goose flesh is one affliction; to overcome use a heavy brush when bathing, dry well, apply a semi-liquid hand lotion that will prove soothing.

Reducing Arms

Elbows that are a dingy grey can spoil the picture of the wearer of the formal. They, too, need the stimulating effect of a strong-bristled bath brush, after which the arm hinges should be massaged with toilet lanoline or cocoa-butter. A simple bleach made by combining equal parts of peroxide and strained lemon juice should be applied twice a week, allowed to dry on.

Too stout arms can be reduced by means of exercise. Swinging Indian clubs is one way to turn the trick. This practice not only brings the arms to normal, but the lifting of the arms has a favourable effect upon an over-developed bust.

Spring hats are gay—and made in straw

SUSAN DEACON

A NEW hat is one of the symbols of spring, along with the lambs, the daffodils... and the cleaning.

London Shops are gay with bright spring hats. They run the gamut of shapes and colours... and there are prices to suit all purses.

Straw is top favourite—French sailors, English clothes—and even the American "New Yorker" is made in straw.

The cartwheel hat is never really out of fashion for garden parties and social functions.

You can now buy the new fashion low-heeled court shoes in white and other colours.

I think this is where fashion writers admit they were wrong when they foresaw the end of the peep-toe sling-back shoe.

Ignoring all reports, manufacturers went on making them and the shops sold as many as they could get.

Salt for carpets

THE housewife's headache—spring-cleaning time—is here. Beating removes the dust from carpets, but does not get rid of the grime. Damp tea-leaves—which many women use for carpet cleaning, absorb the dust, but do not clean.

Salt is a better cleaner than tea-leaves, and it also freshens the colours. When you sweep your carpet dip the brush first in warm salt water.

Makers of Persian carpets often use potato water to bring out the colours. Scrape raw potatoes very fine. Pour hot water over them, let it stand, strain, and wash the carpet, a small piece at a time, with the water. Don't make it too wet.

Tapestry curtains and upholstery also brighten up considerably with a little salt and water. Brush well, lay fabric flat, and over it lay a damp sheet, then beat with a cane.

Go over the material first with a duster well wrung out in cold, salt water. Then with a duster wrung out in warm,

soapy water. Wipe finally, with warm salt water.

If you need to buy carpets or curtaining, remember that black is becoming fashionable for the house again. Black printed linen with a colourful floral design on it sells for 8s. 11d. a yard.

Similar black stair carpet, with a floral pattern, is also in the shops. Black patterned curtains and carpets are most effective if you have off-white walls and paintwork.

Plants are being used again for home decoration as well as cut flowers—and they last much longer. Be original in your choice of containers.



Above: Black cartwheel straw showing the return of the crinoline edging.

Left: The American "apple hat" in navy blue and pink straw.

Below: White straw Dutch donnet with leather plumes.

I have seen some ordinary garden vegetable baskets with bright painted bases. The smaller size looks attractive. Another idea is to paint an ordinary garden wheelbarrow white, fill it with mould and grow geraniums in it. It looks attractive standing in a large hall and, in the summer, in a big open fireplace.

From New York I hear that men's pyjamas are being made with short sleeves and long legs—short sleeves and short legs—a man can buy the bottoms only—or tops only.

For children

DO you think that children should be free to read what they like? I do, provided they are offered a well-prepared choice.

I have just seen an excellent little volume called "Four to Fourteen" which gives particulars of 1,200 books suitable for children between these ages, compiled by Kathleen Lines, under such headings as Nursery Rhymes, Fairy Tales, Famous People, History, Science, Things to Do, Pony Books, Art, Music, Natural History, etc.

—London Express Service.

Duster Check Tweed



FREDERICK STARKE, wholesale designer, here illustrates a typical London line. The jacket-dress with bloused top in black and pink duster check crepe tweed has a tight-fitting skirt in black.

A NECKTIE FOR YOU, MADAME!

By Elizabeth Toomey

NEW YORK.

IF a sleepy-eyed husband shows up at the office this spring wearing a gold necktie sprinkled with plush violets, he must have reached for the wrong tie rack.

With all the female adaptations of male neckties on scarf counters, his wife can have a tie rack of her own this spring.

One scarf, designed by Irma Kigere, is a four-in-hand of gold silk faille with a spray of plush caught diagonally across the front.

"They have to look strictly feminine, even though they're tied like a man's necktie," Miss Kigere explained.

She designed a white plique bow tie, sprinkled with rhinestones, to wear with a suit or a high, round-necked dress. Actually the tiny ascot is made just long enough to tie in a knot at the throat. But the rounded ends, sprinkled with rhinestones, are cut to resemble a bow tie.

MAN'S SHIRT

Another white plique necktie—to be tied in a four-in-hand—has a cuffed end and a design of rhinestones.

Lining ideas from male wardrobes is getting to be a habit with women. Men's shirts have been the inspiration for many spring styles. The collar is usually softened and modified, and the sleeves are cut slightly fuller than a man's but the shirts are still easily recognizable as a copy of hubby's.

The "little" boy look has been copied for younger figures. Round white plique collars on straight cut jackets and flowing ties at the neck are favourites with such sophisticated designers as Christian Dior.

A tailor and shirtmaker in New York, in London and Paris, succumbed to the trend and introduced a summer suiting fabric in women's suits "sacred up to now to the summer wardrobes of men," called Populaire, the fabric is a lustrous weave of Turkish mohair and wool.

HIS & HERS

Even accessory designers are making the most of the obvious feminine interest in men's apparel.

"His" and "hers" sets of cigarette lighters and compacts are being made. In one set, a pocket cigarette lighter is put on the end of man's key chain. A matching cigarette lighter, with jewelled decorations, is hung on a bracelet chain for a woman to wear on her wrist. Strictly male designs, including a bird dog's head and a fishing fly, are done on the

enamel side of another pocket lighter. The same designs were put on tiny round compacts for women.

"Women are very willing to pick up ideas from male designers," a spokesman for a shirt company said. "But try it the other way around and it won't work. Men just won't change their ideas. They'll never copy the comfortable collars and cool materials worn by women."

FORWARD AND BACKWARD



By VERA WINSTON

A DOUBLE row of black buttons parades down the back of this dress to give a fashionable and important accent to a forward-looking frock. The fabric is royal blue crepe and there is a black bow at the front of the high neck. The buttons start at the flared pointed collar and continue down either side of the inserted, pleated fullness at the centre of the skirt. The pockets at the hips are flapped making for a rounded hipline. The sleeves are winged and cuffed.



WHEN MR. AND MRS. GO SHOPPING...

A pretty face wins his approval

by ANNE EDWARDS

with sketches by ROBB

ASK a woman to pick out a suit from a parade and she will always name it by colour: "I like the pale blue" she'll say—because her first thought in choosing clothes is the colour.

If you ask a man to pick out which one he likes best the usually replies: "Oh, the little blonde." That's because a man always looks first at the girl and secondly at what she's wearing.

If a man and a woman were asked to pick the best suit from the four drawn above they would each make different choices.

A woman would argue like this:—

"I like No. 3 because it's the latest Dior line. I wonder if they've got it in my size and colour?"

If she finds they have it in the right size—she will, after much thought, pass up her first colour favourite for a second choice.

But nothing will make her buy it in the wrong colour. Her mind definitely made up, she hunts around for practical reasons to bolster her choice.

"It IS much more than I meant to pay—but then I shall get two items and I'll be able to change them around with my other suits."

It is rather short and perhaps I haven't really got the legs for it—but then it doesn't need a wasp waist.

If she's a little older or fatter or a tiny bit more practical she may sell herself No. 4 instead. But it's only a rather less-startling, less-extreme version of No. 3.

A man would argue like this:—

I like No. 1 because it shows off a girl's figure. In that jacket you KNOW she's got a small waist—but in those loose coats she might be any size underneath all that material.

I'm just getting used to this New Look—I like it because it's feminine. I can't see why women want to give it up just because some designer in Paris has thought up something new.

The tartan skirt I like because it's gay, it's feminine, it's not too tight at the hips, and it's long enough to cover the backs of the knees.

- 1 Black jacket with tight waist and long, light sleeves, worn over a very full tartan skirt.
- 2 The classic "man-tailored" suit, with a straight, not-too-tight skirt that is fairly long.
- 3 The latest Paris line is a straight, hip-length jacket worn over very tight, short skirt.
- 4 New length swaggar jacket over a straight skirt with pleats to allow prancer strides

"Of course, pale blue takes a lot of cleaning—but cleaning is so much easier these days anyway. And it will definitely need a new hat to go with it—but then it is high time I had one—my old one is out of date."

If she's a bit older I like to see a woman in a good plain tailored suit like No. 2. But it must be well tailored, because that's something I know all about.

It must not have too many bits and pieces around, and if she's really curvaceous, the plainness of the suit makes her look even more feminine. This is what he calls deciding the problem by the process of logical argument. But the whole thing falls to pieces if you once let him hear the price. "Fifteen guineas?" he says. "Let's get out of here quick."

—London Express Service.

Add A Lock To Your Watch

A HUNDRED percent safety device is the claim of a London firm for a Vanguard lock which is attached to watch straps. The lock is constructed in such a way that there is no risk that the watch-strap will open or drop, thus preventing loss or breakage. Furthermore, the lock is adjustable so that it can be fixed to any leather or metal strap and can fit any size of wrist.

For women, this firm has also produced an adjustable interlock for watch-straps in 16 gauge metal, either brass or copper, in gilt or chrome finish. It has either pinch-on or loop-end fittings.

Another of the firm's products is a flexible ladies' watch-strap made in hexagon squares, in gilt and chrome. A new pattern is available in black, bracelets and ear-rings. For men, the firm

manufactures an expanding bracelet made in rolled gold, stainless steel, gilt or chrome. This is designed in a "scissors" pattern.

A hand riveted bracelet with a thirty-second adjustment and an original compact perfume sprayer in the shape of a lighter or lipstick, are among the other products to be shown by this firm in the Jewellery Section, at Olympia, of the British Industries Fair in May.

DINNER DANCE

UNDER THE DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR AND LADY GRANTHAM, AND ORGANISED BY THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY OF

The Hong Kong Society For The Protection Of Children,

AT THE

SKY ROOM LUNA PARK

FRIDAY, APRIL 28

At 8 p.m. To 1 a.m.

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

HAVE THAT LUXURY TOUCH

By Alice Denhoff

YOU can't by-pass meat very often when there are hard-working men to be fed. So, best thing is to be a careful buyer and a good cook, giving the thrifty cuts the same pampering and loving care that is bestowed on luxury cuts. Lamb shanks in a good recipe, can be something quite special, as you'll see if you tackle this one.

Fanchonettes of Lamb for 6. Take 3 lamb shanks. Boil these with 3 cloves, tsp. celery seed, 1/2 bay leaf, tsp. ground thyme and 1/4 tsp. ground sage. When meat is tender, remove it from the shank bones, and cut in cubes. Line individual moulds with seasoned mashed potatoes. Fill with the lamb shank meat, one c. small kidney beans, one c. coarsely chopped, cooked cabbage and one c. cooked carrots. Moisten with the lamb stock. Top with mashed potatoes, using 3 c. mashed potatoes in all. Brush over with beaten egg or milk, and brown in 425 F. oven.

Something Special

For something special serve curry of chicken, real party fare! Clean, singe and cut up a 1 1/2 to 2 lb. chicken. Place in saucepan and cover with hot water. Add 4 black peppercorns, 2 whole cloves, one bay leaf, to taste and one chilli pepper from mixed pickle spice. Simmer until chicken is tender. Strain 2 sliced onions in table fat, then skim out and brown the chicken. Sprinkle with tsp. curry powder. Add the chicken liquor; stew for 5 min. Make a paste of 3 tbsp. flour with 3 tbsp. water, add, stir until thickened. Add a beaten egg yolk. Serve with a border of hot rice.

Emergency Job

A casserole of sausage and baked beans is a good emergency job that is hearty and satisfying. Mix thoroughly one can each baked beans and tomato soup; pour into casserole. Dot 10 whole chillies through the mixture; lay 1 lb. pork sausage on top, and bake in hot oven until sausages are done. The entire process can be speeded further by warming the beans and soup mixture on top of the stove, and parboiling the sausages before putting all the ingredients into the casserole for 10 min. of baking.

Professional Look In Home-made Clothes

By ELEANOR ROSS

A BUSY woman physician of our acquaintance has taken up home dressmaking as a hobby. She says that it saves her much shopping time, and that the complete change from best work to a mental tonic.

As with everything she does, the job is handled in a thoroughly scientific manner, and her home-made garments have a professional or custom-made look about them. One secret is that as she works, she has a

steam iron and an ironing board right beside her sewing machine, and she uses the iron as she goes along. She claims it is a big time saver, too.

Crosswise Thread

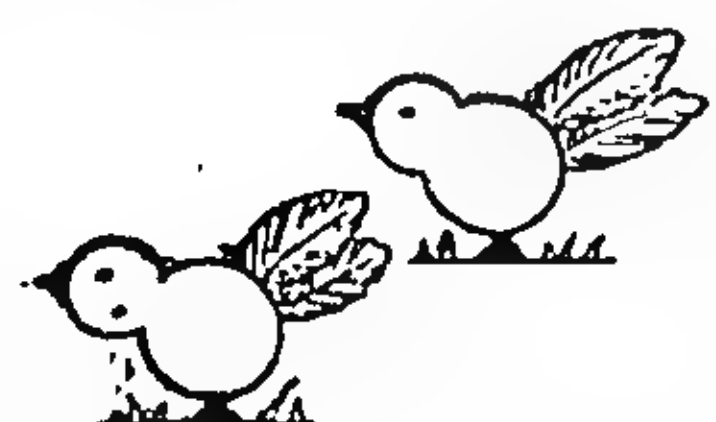
Fabric is straightened before putting pattern and the end cut on one crosswise thread. Fabric is smoothed with steam iron to soften, then gently pulled on the bias until threads are adjusted and fabric straightened. Put straightened end and selvages together, clipping any selvages that show.

To give a professional look to seams, press seam as you stitched it to imbed the sewing machine stitching in the fabric and to give smoothness to the seam. Next, press seam open with point of iron. It is best to press the entire section of the garment at this time, not just the seam area. Curved seams that fit curved sections of the body get their shape from proper pressing. Press on sleeve board, first as stitched, then open seams with iron point and press flat.

Heavy Fabric

When working on heavy fabrics, use brown paper strips under the edges. To handle French seams, used on sheer fabrics, first press as stitched, and then press seam open with point of iron, using a press cloth because this seam is on the right side of the fabric. Then trim seam narrower than finished seam will be. Most finished French seams are less than 1/2-inch wide. Turn back sharply on first stitching; press. Then finish and press as you stitched. Finish by pressing on the right side using press cloth on fabrics that may show shine.

One of the signs of a custom-made garment is the decorative slip-lapped seam. To handle this one put a line of machine stitching one-sixteenth of an inch inside seam allowance. Notch curved area of seam, and, with iron point, turn seam just beyond seam stitching. Then slip-baste the piece into position, working from outside of garment, machine stitching on basting line. Blend seams. Press on right side using press cloth on all but cotton and light-coloured linens.

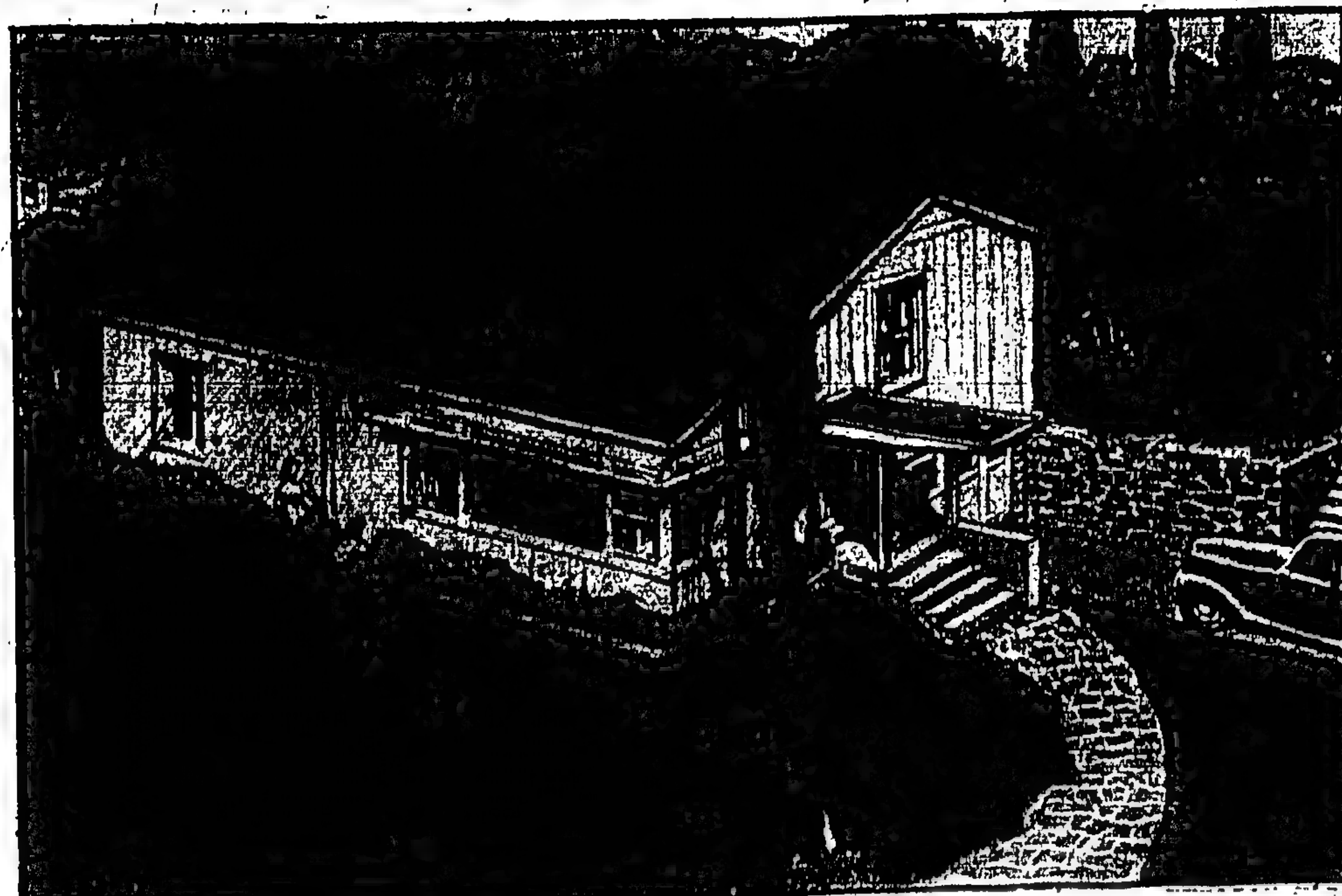


thick. Press out chick's body, not quite all round, with a wineglass. Metal bottle cap will press out his head, not quite all round again so that head and body are in one piece.

Give the chick a curand for his eye, a triangular piece of orange or lemon peel for his legs, with a small piece for the beak.

Trim down two or three coloured feathers (pipe cleaning feathers will do) for his tail. Make a row of chicks across your cake and add thin strips of greens for grass blades.

MUCH COMFORT IN SMALL SPACE



THIS INTERESTING AND ATTRACTIVE little house is something unusually clever in compact convenience, with its two bedrooms, kitchen and living dining room. First floor area may be finished off later, as desired.

AT THE IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION

Points Of Interest

THE Ideal Home Exhibition held in March at Olympia has many points of interest for women. Apart from the more obvious displays of fabrics, furniture, and fashions, there was a complete modern laundry, a bakery, a village of ideal homes and an Old English Pot Fourri stand.

The latter, occupying a small corner, represented the front of an old thatched cottage. There was the faint, slightly musty scent of pressed flowers, as you approached. "The Judge's Choice" is the name of one type. It is made from genuine 16th and 17th century recipes, and is the type used by the notorious "Judge Jeffreys" in 1685—to ward off small fever.

This little piece of Dorchester, transplanted to London, showed beautifully turned wooden jars of all shapes and sizes, made by the villagers from wood salvaged from old ships and mostly taken from Dead Man's Bay, and no two are exactly alike. An export trade is carried on, and so far the most interested countries appear to be Antigua and Australia.

SCENTED BROOCH

Catering for modern tastes, there were varieties of flower adornment in the way of brooches, from which a faint, sweet smell came. If you become tired of the flower design in your brooch, it can be easily changed for another to match a different colour scheme.

An idea for your walls came from a firm of map specialists. Genuine 17th and 18th century county maps, beautifully illuminated, are made into pictures for your walls. Any county in which you are particularly interested can be framed for you.

MODERN LAUNDRY

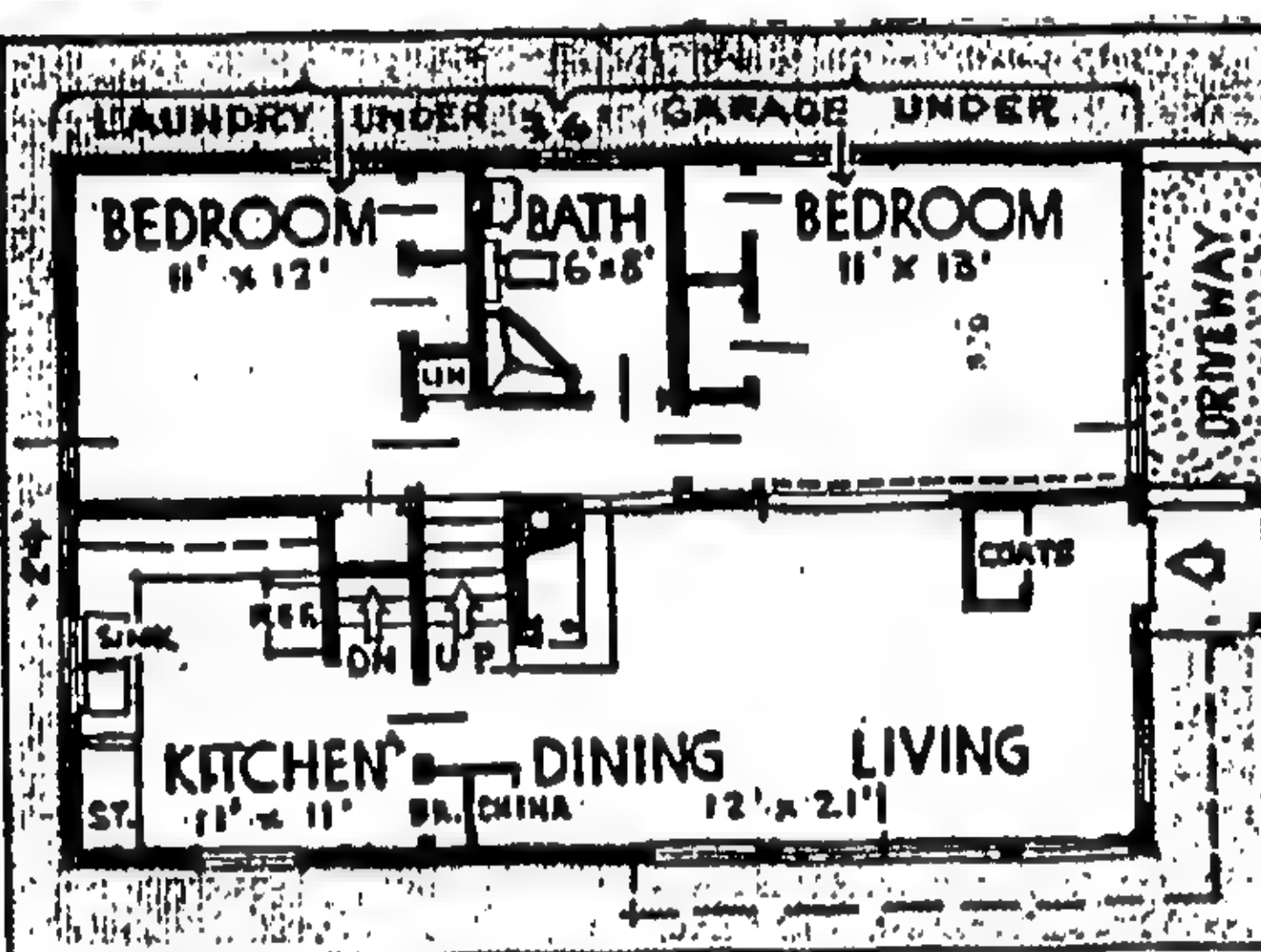
The modern laundry had the largest audience. One machine finished collars so that not only the top edge is smoothed for the wearer's comfort, but space was provided for the tie to slide around between the folds. The greatest improvement was in the marking system. An invisible identification sign can show in an instant the garment is passed before a small cabinet which emits an ultra violet ray.

ELECTRIC CHEF

On the more practical side of life there was the ELECTRIC CHEF, which heats, whisks, kneads, mixes, minces, mashes, extracts juice, and grates and grinds food of all type. There was no information available as to whether it washed up afterwards.

PLINCH LIGHT was a circular flood lighting plate upon which you can stand a glass aquarium, flower-bowl or other decoration to give a soft radiance to a table.

And lastly, for tired and aching feet, were the cool, cloistered gardens of music. This year they had an impressive forecourt and entrance in Elizabeth style—a crescent-shaped wall of old red brick pierced by Tudor archways. At fifteen-minute intervals each evening the daylight was faded out and a moonlight effect obtained by blue lighting. A Japanese garden depicted a scene in Kenrok Park. Fountains, with a view of the sacred Fujiyama in the background.



From "A Home of Your Own"



TO GIVE A FEELING OF GREATER SPACIOUSNESS than its dimensions actually provide, the ceiling of the living room follows the slope of the roof. The dining area is tucked away in a cozy corner, adjacent to the kitchen.

By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

EVERY busy modern woman wants to spend just a few hours on the chores of housekeeping as she can possibly get away with. There are far too many outside calls on her time, and far too many interesting things to do these days, for her to be satisfied to devote the major part of every day to vacuuming and dusting, washing and ironing, polishing floors, getting meals and all the rest of it.

The same thing applies to her husband. Much as he may enjoy pottering around the house doing odd jobs of this and that, he doesn't want to put in too many hours at it every week. He wants plenty of time left to spend at his community interests, his sports, and his hobbies.

That's why so many people want their homes to be just as compact and convenient as possible, so that there won't be too much to do around the house, and so that what there is to do can be done easily and expeditiously.

That's why, too, many a couple would like the type of house pictured here, which has all the comfort and convenience of a five-room house, plus laundry and garage, in a modest amount of space. Many of the clever little tricks that have been used to give an effect of spaciousness, tricks which could be incorporated in other new homes with equally good result.

TWO BEDROOMS, EACH AT a corner so that they have the luxury of cross-ventilation, make this an ideal little home for a couple with one child.

Swimsuits by Gantner OF CALIFORNIA

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First Teeth Influence Permanent Set

THE teeth of little children should not be taken for granted but faithfully watched, kept clean, and if they come in crooked, out of alignment, refer to a dentist without delay.

The first set of teeth of children are important because their condition has an influence on the permanent set. The dentist should be consulted when they begin to shed so that any attention needed can be given in time. It is too bad to let a child's teeth grow out of alignment, since this can spoil the net of his mouth, handicapping his speech or lower his health level.

Last A Lifetime

Upon examination, children of one school were found to have defective molars. Because these teeth come early, parents seem to think them unimportant. These teeth are important, and that light should last a life-time. When one considers the fact that each lost tooth lowers the child's health potential, such neglect is serious indeed.

The teeth of children who have speech difficulties should be examined to learn if they are causing the difficulty or any part of it. That is possible. If

the teeth are not in proper alignment, they will hinder correct speech.

Children who are failing in school should have their teeth examined. It is often found the mouths of some children are in such bad condition as to cause malnutrition and rheumatism, either of which can make a child backward in learning.

Beauty's Sake

Teeth should be kept in perfect condition for the sake of their beauty alone. The flash of a child's smile, to the beauty of his expression, and that light will be a great asset to him when he is an adult. Teeth mean so much to the good looks, to the personality, to the sound health and fitness of a child and of an adult, that the little care they require from their owner, from the dentist, seems a very small price to pay.

Train children from the very beginning to care for their teeth as for a very precious possession, as for the pearls they can be, so that when they are grown people they can open their mouths in the sure faith of their beauty, their health and their usefulness.

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MR and Mrs Ping Kom-wing photographed after their wedding at the Hongkong Hotel. The bride was formerly Miss Chun Ching-fong. (Ming Yuen)



HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, in conversation with Mr Ko Fook-sun, President of the Wah Yan College Past Students' Association, at the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday. The Governor addressed the Association on "Colonial Governors." (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Wong Chi-po, President of the King's College Old Boys' Association, speaking at the annual dinner of the Association held at the ABC Cafe recently. (Ming Yuen)



YOUNG competitors photographed in the course of an obstacle race at the children's sports at the Indian Recreation Club last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



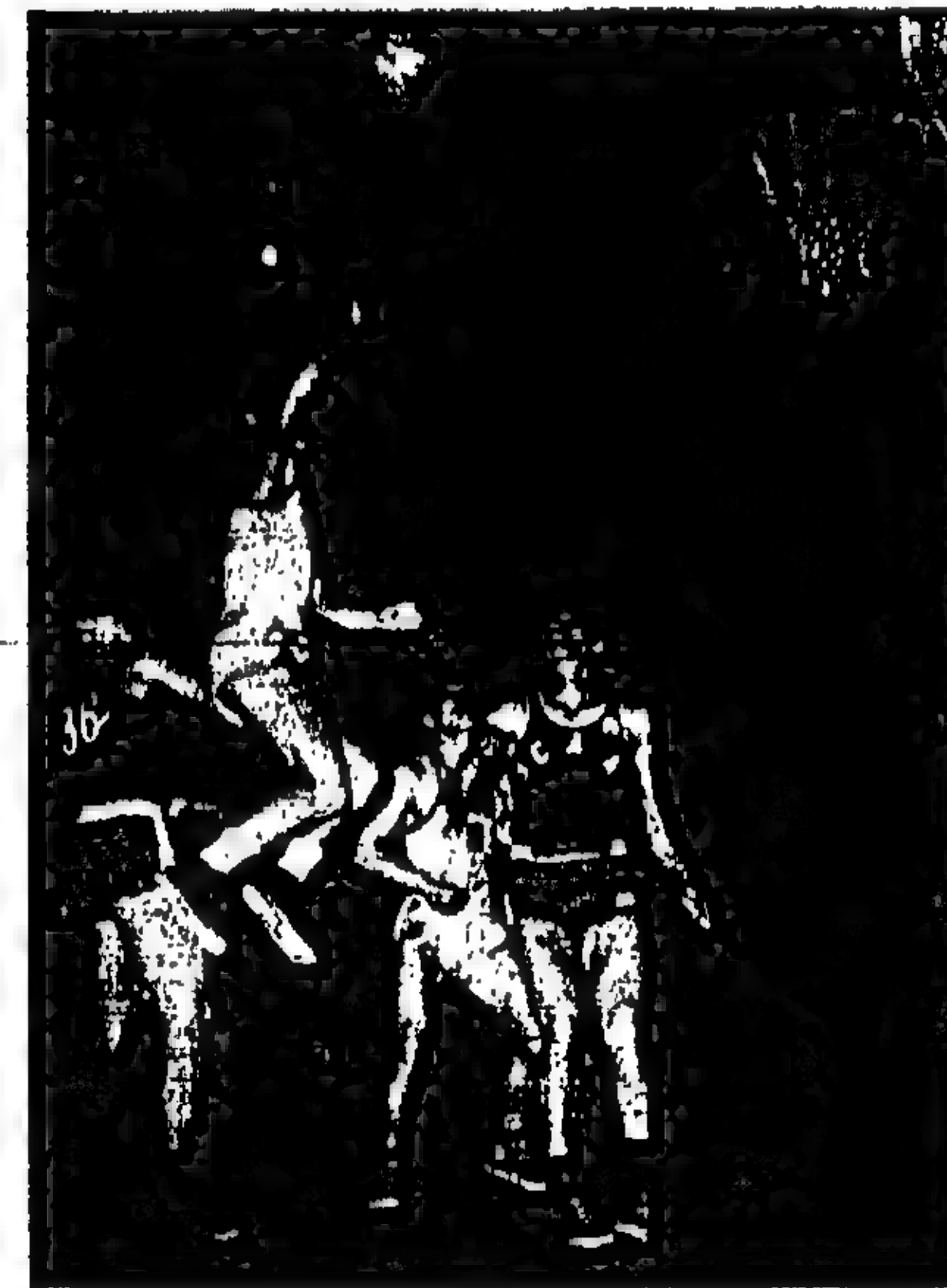
MR Cheng Oi-nung and Miss Chan Kaan-suot, whose marriage took place at the Registry last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Hui Li basketball team from Shanghai, who are in Hongkong for a series of friendly games. Below: a moment in a match between Hui Li and South China Athletic Association at Caroline Hill. (T. Y. Tse)



MR Pang Kwok-tung, retiring after 42 years' service in the Civil Engineer-in-Chief's Department, H.M. Dockyard, being presented with a gold watch, a mark of esteem from his colleagues, by Commodore L. N. Brownfield at a ceremony last week. (Ming Yuen)



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ABOVE left are Mr Chan Shuk-tung and Miss Phoebe Lai, who were married at the Registry recently. (Henry Mok)

MR Tso Yiu, chairman of the Inter-Varsity Alumni Tennis League, addressing the gathering at the prize distribution last week at the Bankers' Club. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at a farewell party in honour of Mr J. F. Lunny (extreme left) at the Hongkong Electric Club. Mr Lunny is leaving Hongkong on retirement after 30 years' service with the company. (Ming Yuen)



MEMBERS of the Hongkong Stage Club had an enjoyable time at the Club's annual dinner dance, held in the Hongkong Hotel Roof Garden. Picture shows only part of the large attendance. (Ming Yuen)



Analysing the electrical responses of the brain to stimulation of the visual centres by flashes of light. Dr. and Mrs. Grey Walter at work in their laboratory.

Changing a man's character by a 20-minute operation

LIGHT—more and more of it—is being thrown on the dark world in your skull.

We are on the threshold of great mysteries. The main lines of advance

Dr. Freeman has a method that takes only a minute. He inserts a thin spike under the eyelid above each eyeball and knicks it into the brain with a gentle sideways motion with the spike, and the job is done.

Considering how compact the brain is, it's astonishing how rarely such faults occur. It was only five years ago that our new wave analyser found theta waves, which had previously been masked by other things.

The way such machines live their simple lives suggests how we ourselves may manage our problems.

Faulty part

[Dr. Walter is rather modest. He invented the wave analyser himself, and it was he who found theta waves, and also he and his attractive wife who found theta waves—a discovery of enormous potential significance.—Ed.]

We find theta waves in bad-tempered people, in people who are angry, and also children.

We've been working on them ever since, and now we're beginning to recognize specific patterns. It's almost like reading a man's thought and we think we can get an indication of what he is liable to do.

We've found these theta waves in hardened criminals and violent criminals and we can provoke them in ordinary people by annoying them with flickering lights and unpleasant sounds, or by giving them a pleasant stimulus and then withdrawing it.

Not long ago there was a test on a man before a court for some petty violence. He was found to have a lot of theta waves. A psychiatrist told the court about them and predicted he might be liable to further violence.

Of course the court, at this stage, could take no action on a theory from a lot of wavy lines. Fifteen months later the man let someone.

Having located the theta waves now gives us a chance to work on them and thus, perhaps, to cure violent behaviour.

Irritation

THE possibilities of this theory are enormous. There is, from time to time, a certain amount of irritation at high levels. A study of international news makes that fairly clear.

A man with a natural profusion of theta waves, for instance, wouldn't make a particularly desirable Foreign Secretary (though he might make a very good soldier).

Draw your own conclusions and see how immense the possibilities are!

It is not inconceivable that there could be a theta waves registration system, like the present finger print system. It could apply to people suspected of violent tendencies.

'Steering'

CYBERNETICS, the third line of research, is a word coined by Professor Wiener, of Boston.

It means "steersmanship"—the idea that all systems which direct themselves to a goal can be studied as a group, whether they are machines, animals, or societies, since the laws of goal-seeking and control are the same for all.

The traditional assumption that only living creatures have independent, complex, unpredictable behaviour is no longer justified.

Some of the modern self-directing, "purposeful" machines can do far better than we can such chores as computing the stresses in a giant aeroplane or the flight of a rocket. Others are more like toys—working models of simple animals.

BERNARD WICKSTEED in Darkest Africa, where—

Wives can be bought on the never-never

THE SCENE: A village in Darkest Africa. THE TIME: 1950.

I'VE been sitting in the shade of a banana tree in front of a mud hut talking to an African chief about economic conditions in the post-war world.

He complained at the difficulty he had getting the BBC on his radio, the overcrowding on the buses and the late arrival of his mail edition of the Times.

But most of all he complained about the high cost of buying a wife. Twenty years ago when he first married you could get quite a good wife in any of the villages round Nairobi for an outlay of 30 goats.

Now they were a shocking price. You'd be lucky to pick up a utility model for 30 goats, and they have been fetching as much as 150.

He pointed to a girl going by and said: "Look at that one, for instance. If I want to buy her I must pay for her."

I said I couldn't imagine. He never bought a wife, I got mine for nothing.

"Nasty goats and a cow," he answered, raising his hands in horror. Her father wouldn't take a billy goat less. He didn't know what the world was coming to.

Of course, as he explained, he could have bought her on the instalment system for 30 goats down and the rest in easy payments. Lots of husbands did that, but in his opinion as a chief it wasn't quite the thing.

Besides, wives bought on the never-never system didn't work as hard as those you paid for on the spot. They knew that if you got in arrears with your instalments they'd have to go back.

'Coiling' wives

I ASKED the chief if it wasn't possible to stop the rot by putting a ceiling price on wives as we'd done with fish and potatoes in England. He said that had been tried in some part of East Africa, but it didn't work.

I adhere with unmarried African daughters were the one under the skin as people with houses to let. The only result of bride-price control was a rollicking black wife market.

"I forgot whether it was in Punch or the New Yorker," the chief went on, fingering the rim of his hat. "But one of them had a joke about too many cattle and too few wives. It was very funny, but it wasn't entirely true."

"There are plenty of wives. I've got 17, and I know where I can get as many more as I want. The real trouble is they're inflated and going

steadily higher in upward spirals." I tried to picture an inflated wife going upwards in spirals, but the chief, who was evidently a student of the radio speeches of Sir Stafford Cripps, went on talking.

Take, for instance, a parent with a couple of dozen sons and daughters, he said. He may have bought his own wives when prices were low, but when he comes to marry off his boys he finds there's a wife-sellers' market.

What can he do? In order to get wives for his own sons he's got to get as much as he can for his daughters. And so the prices go spiralling up.

"Well," I said, "wouldn't it be better to scrap the whole system and marry for love, as we do? It's a quaint idea but it seems to work."

"Oh, dear, no. We couldn't do that," said the chief, adjusting his top-hat. "There are too many vested interests. That would be a form of the capital levy. Every man with an unmarried daughter would cry out that he was being robbed."

Wealth in wives

THIS system of buying a wife is based on an age-old economy, and isn't as crazy as you'd think. We don't have stocks and shares and banks as you do. Our wealth is in our land, our female stock—cows, and many goats—and our women.

Get the idea? Instead of putting another pound in the bank they put another cow in the field. Instead of buying a savings certificate they take another wife.

Every family has so much land, so many head of stock and so many women. If they hand over a girl as a wife to another family they are giving up some of their capital, and they expect something back for her.

If she is divorced and returns to her family the purchase price is returned, less a discount for each child.

From the African point of view there was nothing much wrong with the system until this awful business of the inflated or rocketing brides going upwards in spirals.

Devalued wives

WHEN the cost of living goes up in Europe you print more banknotes to pay for things. In Africa, when the cost of wives goes up, you have to increase your goat and cow circulation.

But cows, unlike banknotes, have to eat, and with brides at their present price there is more stock than the land can support, and vast areas are becoming dust bowls through overstocking.

"There's only one thing for it," said the African chief who reads the Times and listens to the BBC "and that is to devalue wives as you've done the pound."

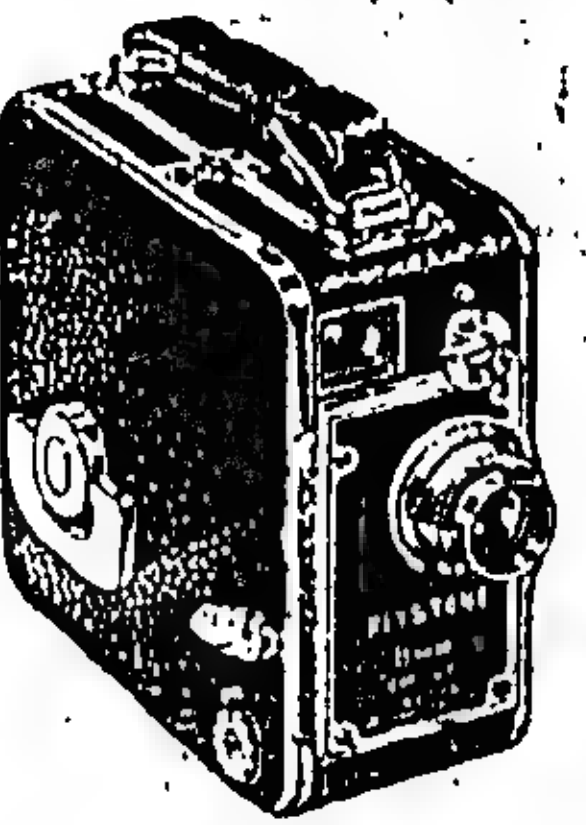
(—London Express Service)

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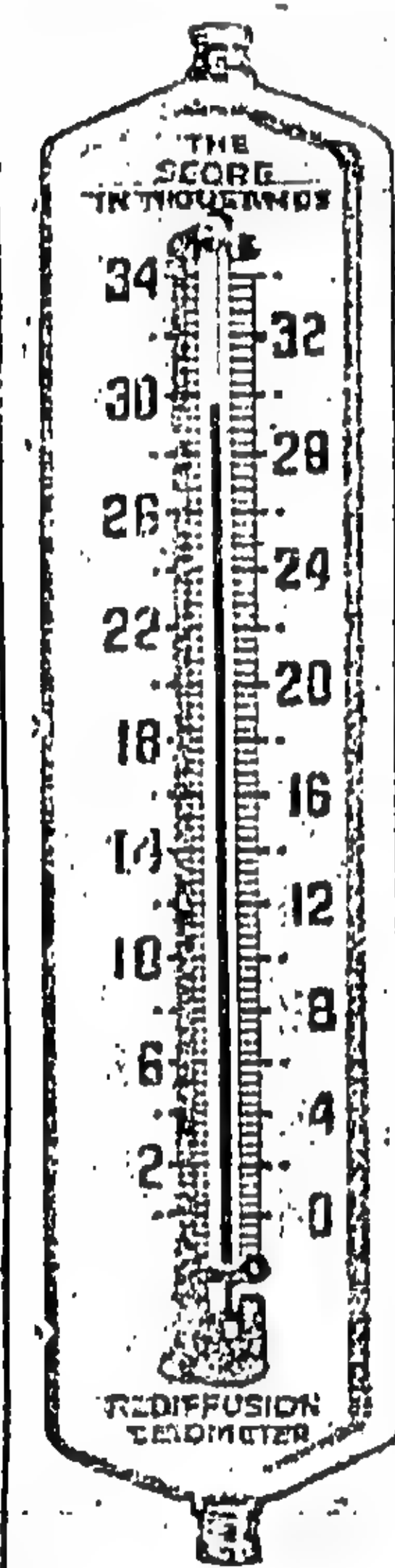
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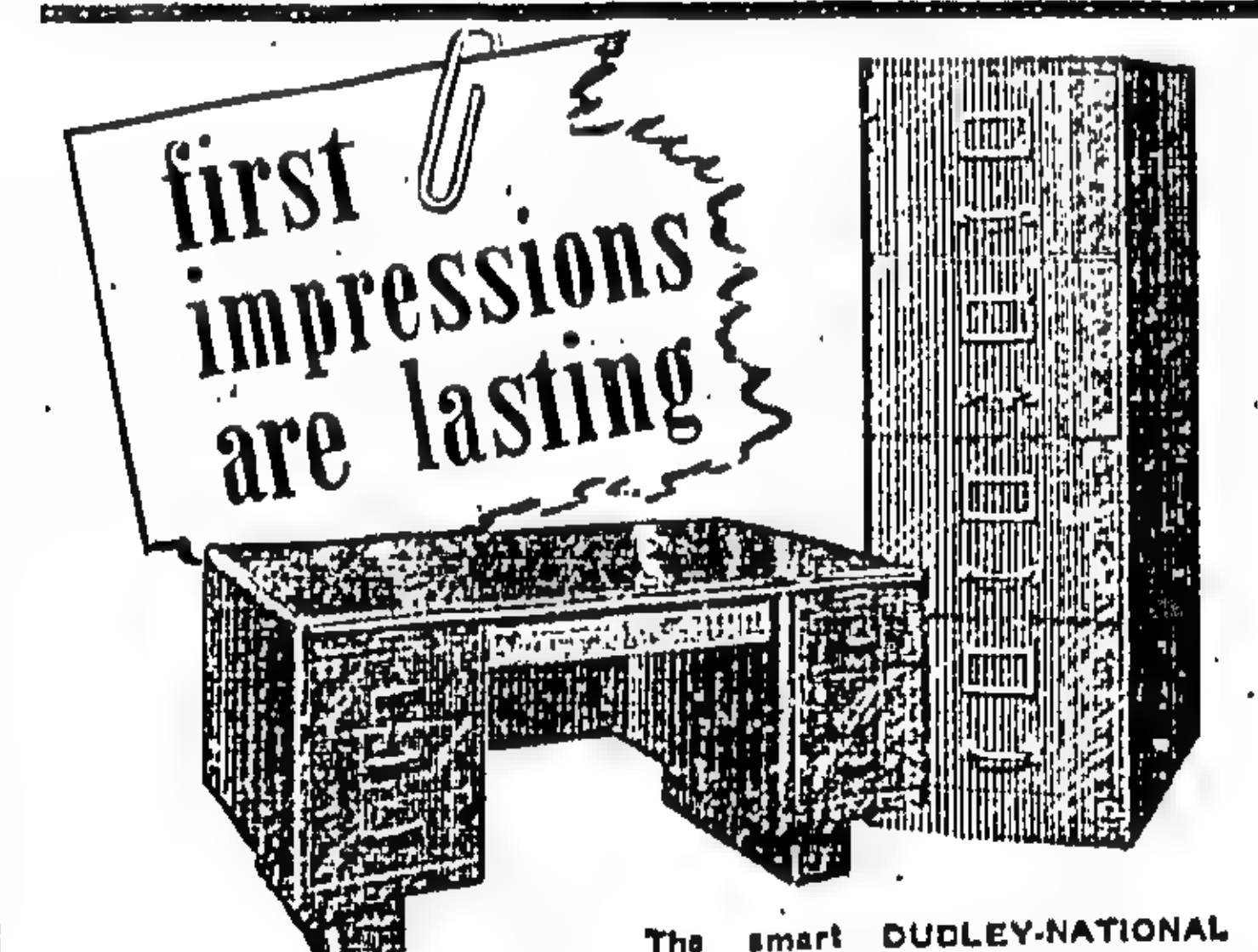


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(—London Express Service)

Week-end Soccer

KITCHEE MEET THE SAINTS THIS AFTERNOON IN THE CHALLENGE SHIELD FINAL

By "UNOMI"

The Easter Holiday week-end soccer programme has been carefully planned out by the HKFA and it contains something to suit all tastes. The Challenge Shield Finals, both Senior and Junior, will be played this afternoon at the Club ground, Happy Valley. These should provide a perfect afternoon's treat for the huge crowd expected.

Kitchee, who have already won the First Division League Championship, meet that grand cup-fighting team, St. Joseph's, in the Senior Shield. Little need be said of the prowess of Kitchee, who start off today's game as the favourites.

The team is strong in every department, especially the defence which has conceded the least amount of goals in the League this season. In the Shield matches they have scored seven goals and have had two scored against them.

St. Joseph's have the honour of rising to the occasion, as was shown by their brilliant 5-0 win over Kowloon Motor Bus in the semi-final. Their record for the competition is eight for and one against. The Saints have been dogged by injuries this season but are sure to field a strong side today.

The Army team will be in the English line-up. China are the holders of this trophy and will no doubt field their strongest side in order to retain custody of it.

LAST WEEK'S FINAL

The Memorial Cup final last Sunday kept a capacity crowd on its toes for the full 90 minutes. The Chinese retained custody of the trophy for one more year, but the Army made them fight every inch of the way.

The winners, with the exception of the right-back position where "Flash Harry" was a notable absentee, put up the strongest team they could possibly play on the field and, thanks to their excellent combination and skill, finished the game with the score 5-3 in their favour.

At one stage of the game the Chinese were leading by 4-1, but a few positional changes by the opposition worked wonders and they managed to shake the rock-like defence and also on another two goals to make the score 4-3.

FIGHTING SPIRIT

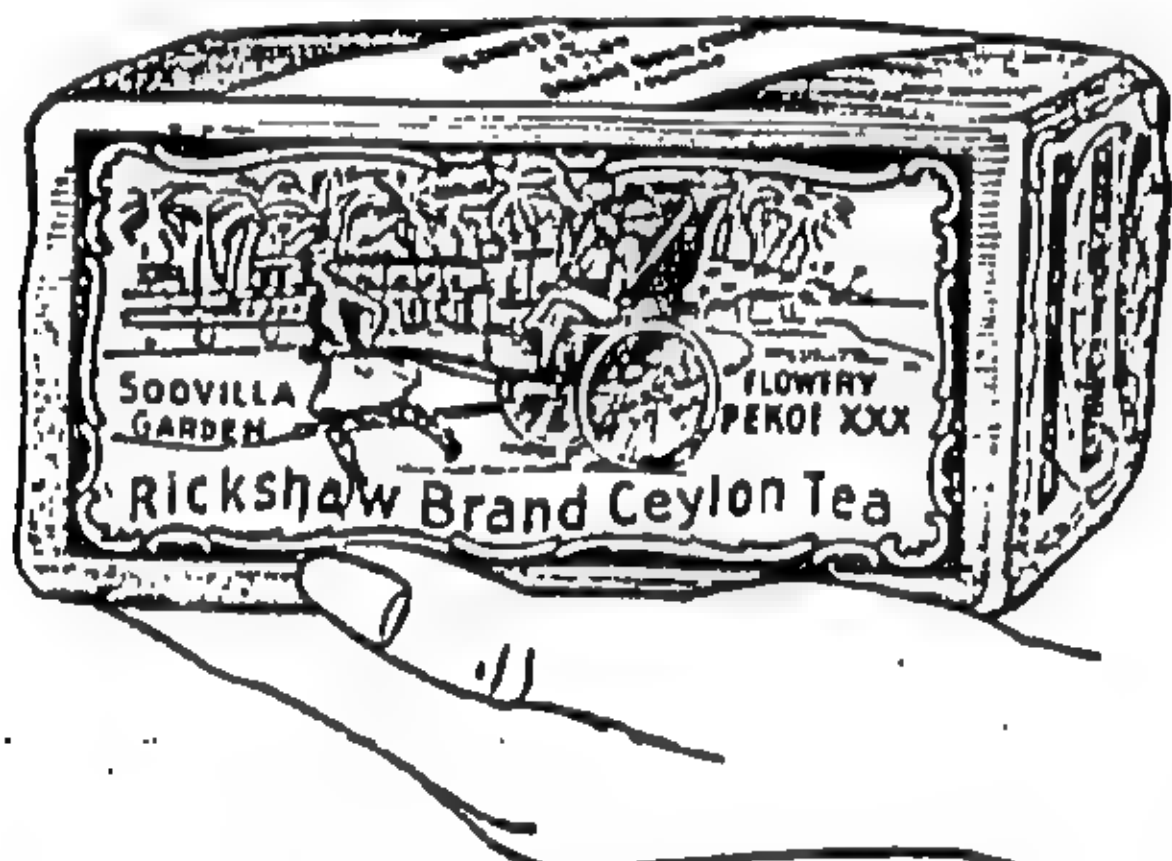
Seldom has a team shown such fighting spirit as these Army lads. Brown, who started off at outside-right and then moved to centre-forward, collected a hat-trick, each goal a gem of opportunity.

Why did the Army incidentally not swing the ball about and make full use of their wingers instead of trying too much dribbling?

Mardon was a winner in this respect. Fairbrother was shaky at times in goal and might have saved at least two of the goals.

The game contained everything a cup final should possess: good, clever football, plenty of goals and thrilling incidents and a penalty kick thrown in for good luck. The match will long be remembered.

Hongkong's Popular Ceylon Tea RICKSHAW BRAND



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BOOKMAKERS' MISFORTUNE



The horse that cost the bookmakers fortunes—Freehunter, won the Grand National Steeplechase by 15 lengths.—London Express.

ONLY THE MUGS MUST HAVE A BIT ON EVERY RACE

SAYS CLIVE GRAHAM

London.—For the next eight months, the racehorse backer (homo-semi-sapiens) will happily make play with his theories, his systems, and his hunches. A. P. Herbert once described the racehorse as "an instrument by God designed to redistribute wealth among mankind." The fickleness, the fits of temperament, the vagaries of this beautiful creature are notorious.

The mental processes of the people who bet on these horses are, however, equally unreliable and unpredictable. Some backers—and they include such knowledgeable personalities of the turf as racehorse-owners and trainers—cannot bear to miss a winner.

They feel compelled to bet in every race, and very often, back out one but two or three horses. They would sooner back losers than miss the opportunity of a winner. This is a mistake.

COMMONPLACE

It is a commonplace at the end of a day's racing to hear some backers declare: "I had every winner, but I still lost money on the day."

Those trainers who bet in every race claim that it is in their own interest to do so, win or lose. "It makes one watch every race so much more closely,"

they say. When the time comes for one of their own horses to run, they reckon that they are in a position to sum up its prospects all the more accurately.

Another profile section of the horse fanciers' army is the "IT" brigade. These work their horses into a state of petulance at the least provocation.

To bring sympathy to their horses one needs a heart of pre-arranged concrete. They seem to revel in their complicated manoeuvres. "If the horse hadn't fallen," "If they hadn't listened to so and so," "If the jockey had only ridden his mount better," they would have struck it rich (and, incidentally, untaxed).

SYSTEM FIENDS

Thirdly, there are the system-fanciers. Some of them believe in finding winners from the times taken by horses to run their previous races, making allowances for wind, weather, and going.

Others have a making-plan on racing correspondents' nap selections.

Horses the third letter of whose name is "R" exercise a magic influence.

Another man I know, a timber merchant, backs every horse whose name is in any way connected with wood. Crazy? He doesn't think so. He won £1,500 in a double a few weeks ago.

IN A MINORITY

Professional backers are in a minority. They are virtually bookmakers in reverse. They have to be well informed. And they take every advantage of the changes in the betting.

Even members of this hardened breed have their foibles. Last year one of them motored straight home and stayed in bed for a week after a horse which he had backed was disqualified for bumping.

And they have their cycles of good and bad luck with the rest of us.

Luck, after all, is the one vital asset to anyone who hopes to win money by backing horses.

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

International Finals Are The Main Attraction Of The Week-end

BY "STARDUST"

The finals of the International Softball series in both the men's and women's divisions will form the main attraction at King's Park during the Easter Holidays. The men's section will see a strong Pakistan squad meeting Portugal, last year's winners, on Easter Monday at 2.30 p.m. while the British belles take the Lusitanianes, two-time champions of the "Bill Woo International Shield", on the same day. This is the day when Portugal will defend both the men's and women's titles.

The two Senior League play-offs should also provide much excitement on Holy Saturday as the four teams fight for the top place. The draw is as follows:—

AT CBA GROUND

11.30 a.m. Braves v. Jaguars
2.30 p.m. St. Joseph's v. Americans.

With a wealth of talent to draw upon, the Lusitanians are a powerful contestant for the final of the Hongkong & Shanghai "Hotel" Shield against Pakistan, last year's runners-up.

In the pitching department, the staff consists of Vic Pedruco (Jaguars), Kelly Silva-Netto (Maddcaps), Joey Franco (St. Teresa's) and Edo Almeida (Braves) with Frankie "Samba" Correa (Jaguars), Roy Silva-Netto (Maddcaps), Peppy Maling (St. Teresa's) and Avichi Yvanovich (Braves) as batterymates.

Mentor Charlie Figueiredo is not yet certain of his infield quartet, but it is more than likely that it will be a 100 per cent Braves outfit, with Carl Yvanovich, Tony "Peewee" Alves, Junior Remedios and Tony Osmund—unless Figueiredo is prepared to sacrifice close-knit team-work for power slugging, in which case Gerry Langenberg will probably guard the hot corner.

The outfield berths will be difficult to decide as most of the available fly-chasers are first-raters. If hitting power is to be taken as a criterion, the positions will be filled by Rennie Sequiera, Spikes Gutierrez and Gerry Roza-Perreira, the first two named being among the Big Five of the Batting Averages.

Pakistan whipped Great Britain in the first round, and will have a good chance of taking the coveted shield from Portugal. They have a star-studded line-up, and with the Saints' combination of Sherry Ducks pitching to backstopper "Cannon" Runjahn, have every chance of a victory over Portugal.

They will have plenty of support from a classy infield and a sure outfield. Under the management of Sikely Razak, Pakistan supporters need have no qualms of their representatives failing to give of their best. The expected starting line-up are:—

Pakistan—Sherry Ducks (p) and Capone Runjahn (c) (St. Joseph's); Coffee Bakar (lb) (Pak S. C.); Barney Abbas (2b) (Canadians); Junior Markar (3b) (St. Joseph's); Jindoo Hussain (lf) (St. Joseph's); "Tiger" Hussain (cf) (Canadians) and "Modest" Khan (rf) (Pak S. C.).

Portugal—Vic Pedruco (p) and Frankie "Samba" Correa (c) (Jaguars); Carl Yvanovich (lb) (Braves); Arthur "Mighty Atom" Orazio (2b) (St. Joseph's); Junior Remedios (3b) (Braves); and Tony Osmund (cf) (Braves); Lionel "Five King" Sequiera (lf) (Jaguars); Spikes Gutierrez (cf) (Braves); and either Gerry Roza-Perreira (rf) (St. Teresa's) or George "Strawberry" Souza (rf) (St. Joseph's).

DISTAFF SIDE

In the Ladies' Section, Portugal, holders of "Bill Woo" Shield, should find the going easy against the red, white and blue belles.

Portugal have a first-class battery in Theresa "Gorgeous Terry" (as she is now known) Noronha and Patsy "Aunt" Ribeiro, backed by several top performers drawn from the Wahoons, Wildeats, St. Teresa's and Squaws.

The British belles will have Dolly "Southpaw" Brown pitching to Thelma Coelho. Peggy "Peg o' my heart" Barros, Thelma Watson, Nora Bullethead, Joan Eager, Margie Xavier, June Lee, Noelle Simmons, Joyce Guest, Dorothy Park, Betty Park, Bobby Lee, Sheila Howard and Gilly Winglee will form the backbone of the team.

The Junior League Play-off will be another feature in this week-end's softball fixtures. Rexes will meet the winners of the Blackhawks-Jaguars game on Easter Monday as a curtain raiser for the International Series Final. The Blackhawks-Jaguars tussle will be played on Thursday.

The Inter-Hong and the Midgets' Leagues will see a full card of games as the Hongks swing into their fifth week and the latter into their fourth during the Easter Holidays.

BOOK EARLY!

Preparations are under way for the Annual Softball Presentation Dance to be held at

AT FIRST BASE



This is Beautiful Joe Guest, a star attraction of the International Finals on Monday when she will be at first base on Britain's team against Portugal.

Joyce, who is with the Squaws in the League, is the daughter of "Berlie" Guest, all-round sportsman and president of the Hongkong Hockey Association.

The Peninsula Hotel on April 29. Tickets are now on sale and table reservations may be made direct to the Hotel by telephone.

The Dance Committee, headed by Mrs. Carmen Molten, wife of the President of the HK Softball Association, is working very hard to make it a big hit for the climax of the closing softball season. Players and fans who desire tickets should obtain same through their team manager, who should advise the Dance Committee of their requirements.

The Souvenir Programme, which is being prepared, will comprise 48 pages and it is hoped to include as many group photographs as possible.

In the programme are featured four pages of general review of the softball season by series of the four papers. The President's foreword is another interesting item in the programme. Thanks must be given to Miss Gilly Winglee and Mrs. Thelma Watson for making this Souvenir programme a big hit.

Team managers are reminded that unless photographs are received within the next few days, they will not be included in the Souvenir Programme.

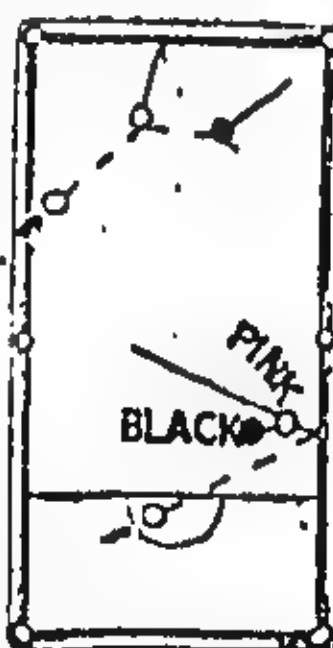
Arthur Peall says:

THESE SHORT-RANGE SHOTS ARE VITAL

ANY cumber who hopes to make a century break must be able to hit the second object ball accurately at short range as in my opinion this is the key to success.

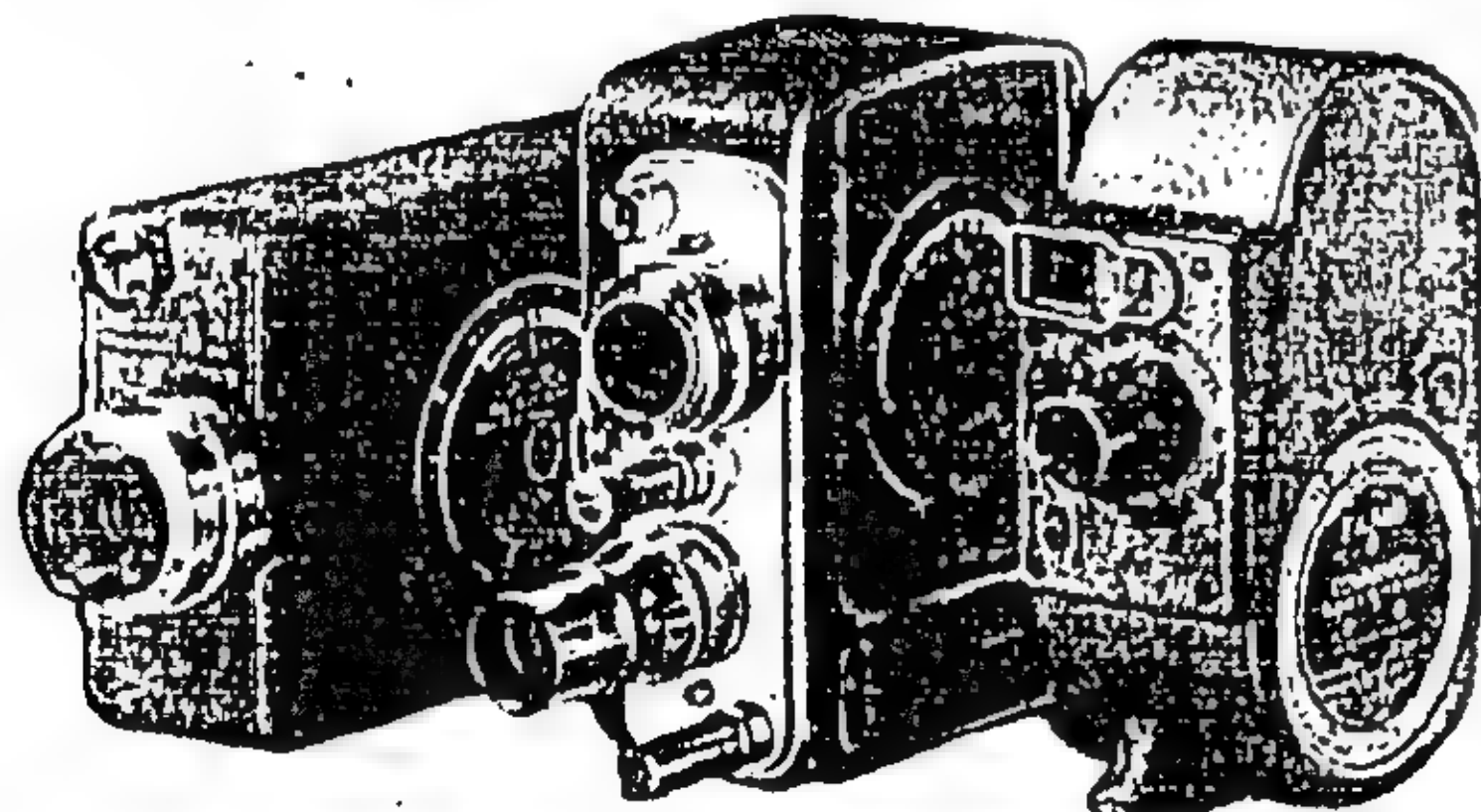
Scoring the century is a task that is easy to do but hard to do. The key to success is to hit the second object ball accurately at short range as in my opinion this is the key to success.

Not so simple as it looks. A century break must be made in a very short time. The key to success is to hit the second object ball accurately at short range as in my opinion this is the key to success.



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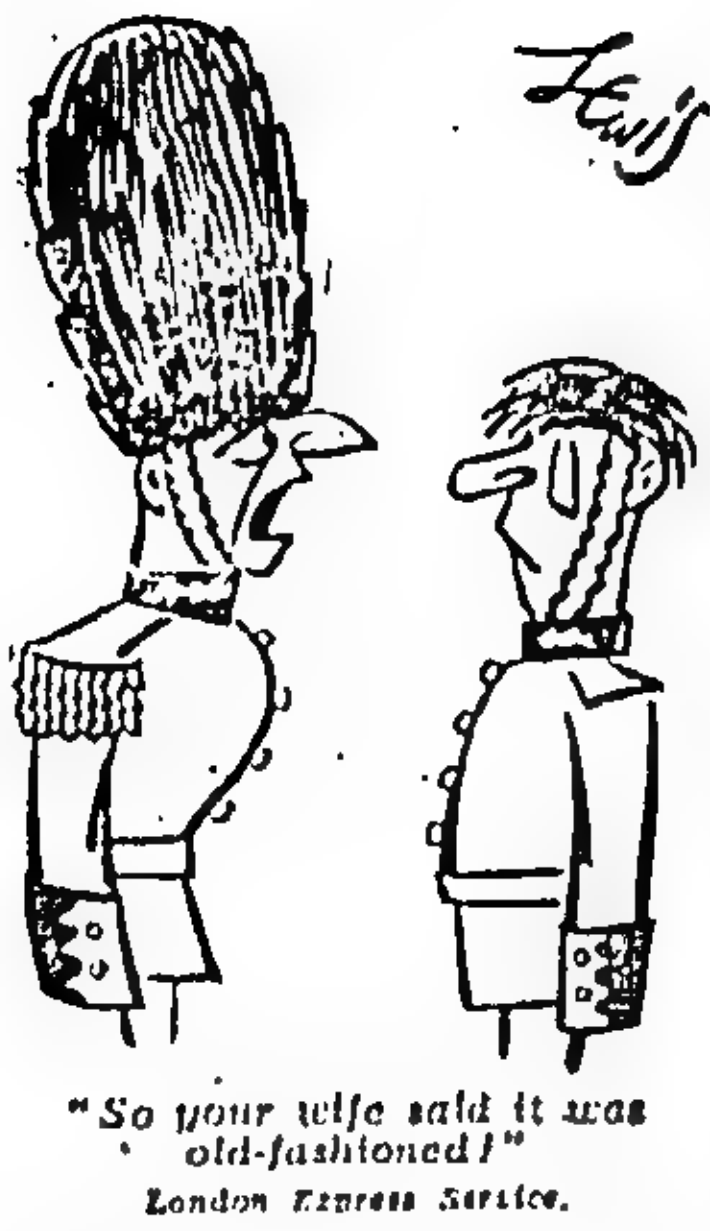
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The Riddle of the Red Domino





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She sings in \$ key

From NEWELL ROGERS

NEW YORK.

One of Hampstead Heath's most musical dollar exports is queen of the moment in New York's concert halls.

Twice in two nights I have heard contralto Kathleen Ferrier sing to capacity audiences. In a powerful blue, sequined gown she sang the "River Song" as Orfeo, in a concert version of Gluck's opera, to rescue Euridice from Hades. With her Hollywood head, fanned hair, and a smile, she sang like a girl, but with the voice of a woman.

New York is for her the climax of a 400-mile tour—about 62-70 concert dates in 36 cities—of trial and triumph. Worst trait? Thanks to the cool, white, blue, and black on her dress and hair, she looks like a girl. The "River Song" is a beautiful, gentle, to make light. In a thin gown she sang to an audience in overalls.

Big thrill? A Negro woman at a San Francisco rehearsal said to her: "That was wonderful singing." It was Marian Anderson, America's great colored contralto.

Dollar earnings? Said Kathleen: "I pay all my accompanist expenses. The management takes 20 percent. But my bank says I am worth more than a case of Spam."

CRIME: Car-breakers in New York are major criminal activity. One third of all thefts are from parking cars. The police are searching for a way to prevent this, from "hook" with two men.

What makes a woman like the books men hate?

Daniel George ON BOOKS

TAMING the old tycoon—this night is always ripe for conversion into another great American novel. The procedure is now familiar. You take a local boy—preferably of dubious parentage. You grow him up with a grievance and make him make good with a vengeance.

Luck, health, wealth, power—you give him everything; everything but love. At the tip of his success you shatter his story heart. With a sprinkling of tears you then kill him off, and serve the concoction lukewarm in 500 pages.

Taylor Caldwell has profitably toyed with this theme before. In **LET LOVE COME LAST** (Collins, 10s. 6d.) it is played with variations contributed by fractious children and lumber interests.

William Prescott made his way from poverty to presidency—presidency of the Prescott Lumber Company, Lake Ishmael, his hand had been against every man; one sold in every market. Achieving affluence, he depended upon his home town.

There, marrying, almost by storm, Ursula Wendt, a gentle schoolmistress, he built a mansion, in an enormous, in fact, unmanageable, and at about the same time, the ruin of his former employer, Chauncy Arnold, an undoubted rogue but a weak reed.

Fiction's Worst He pulled his two daughters and two sons, Ursula, reaching his daughter, abandoned all attempts at explaining them. They became the worst-behaved children in town, and growing up, developed both sharper than any school.

The bulk of the book, apart from a commercial, chit-chat, is too domestic for words. Even Taylor Caldwell's work, William is a poor Ursula a love, and the children a nuisance.

No, it would have been fairer and wiser to write: "Two domes for men."

For women, doubtless, the harmony in the tones of family life will constitute the chief charm and point of the story.

For both sexes and all ages there is a solid case in the author's chief effort:—

1. DON'T spoil your children.

2. DON'T, in any event, think that you can command their love and respect.

3. REMEMBER:—

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BER: "The young generations blame their parents for evils for which the parents once blamed the grandparents, and for which the young generations, in their turn, will be blamed by their own children."

Escapo

TO get away from it all you can be transported (tomorrow) to **HIGH VALLEY**, by Cherman Cliff and George Johnston (Faber, 12s. 6d.)—a tale of rough but romantic doings in the Tibetan Valley of the Dreaming Phoenix.

Saloni, a roaming Chinese youth, falls in love there with Veshti, the headman's daughter. She is so responsive that, flouting the community's ancient customs of not visiting, she submits, under Saloni's supervision, to total immersion.

The arrival of Yungong, a White lama, causes trouble. He wants Veshti as a temporary gift to the gods. Saloni disapproves. At this point occurs a visitation by the Living Buddha, and the utterance of much worldly

wisdom, which does nothing to prevent ructions all round, though it imparts much Tibetan folk lore to the plodding reader.

The story—told with scriptural simplicity and in many ways dignified and beautiful—ends with Saloni and Veshti united at last and for ever, in the heart of a blizzard. **Brrrr!**

Soldiers **ALEXANDER BARON'S THERE'S NO HOME** (Cape, 6s. 6d.) is a British novel.

With Alexander Baron, you will feel at home, though the scene is Sicily. It is about men you know—eviling turned soldiers and lapsing into civilians again as they enjoy a lull between two campaigns.

Before the war claims them again they have snatched some happiness—not all of them; a few have suffered.

Sergeant Craddock and Grazzella—if you can read their love story without compassion and understanding, if the quarrel between Privates Droom and Jobling mystifies you, if, in short, what is credible, told in an unheated style with unforced humour and unstrained pathos, does not satisfy you, "There's No Home" is no book for you.

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THE SHOW MUST GO ON DAB and FLOUNDER —by Walter

CIGARETTES

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THE ENGLISH GIRL AND NAPOLEON III's SON

THERE is material for a literary mystery hunt in Princess Marthe Bibesco's forthcoming book, **Prince Imperial**.

She tells the story of Napoleon III's son and his love affair with an English girl. But who was the girl? The author says: "I have called her Betzy. That was not her name." She adds: "The intimate facts came to me from my grandmother, Princess George Bibesco, a distant cousin of the Empress Eugenie."

GREY WALLS Press, which publish the book, are one of the Falcon Press group. Why "Falcon"? It was the name of an armoured car commanded in the war by ex-Commander-pantropier Peter Baker, and he controls the group.

Mr Baker's career is a success story. Son of Major R. P. Baker, head of Ealing Film

Books & Persons **BY ROBERT WELLS**

Studio "I inherited a flair for business and decided to apply it to books," he says.

Beginning with £2000 and his father's bank guarantee, now at 25 he controls six companies. A fellow-director is J. P. L. Thomas, vice-chairman of the Conservative Party, and Helen Langford is running for Parliament as a Conservative.

—And Forger **INTERESTING** biography in next year's programme is **A. J. A. Symonds: His Life and Speculations**, by his poet brother Julian. It should be good. Symonds (died 1941) was the perfect dilettante—gourmet (founded with Andre Simon the Wine and Food Club), collector and author and, among other

eccentricities, forger—he was an expert on calligraphy.

• ANOTHER public-political is Nigel (son of H. H. H.) Nicolson, 32, partner in the new firm of George Weidenfeld and Nicolson. He doesn't share his parents' Socialist politics—he is a pro-Conservative candidate for a Midland constituency. His poet-mother is Victoria Sewall-West.

The list of first productions of the new firm wears an apologetic air. In Account Settled, Dr Schacht, ex-German financial boss, defends his connection with the Hitler regime, and Charlotte (former wife of Professor) Haldane, in **Truth Will Out**, explains her break with the Communist Party.

• ANTONIA WHITE reappears on the fiction programme after 16 years. This is welcome news: her debut in 1933 with **Frost in May** was a notable event of the literary year. She will break her long silence in the spring with an important novel, **The Lost Traveller** (Eyre and Spottiswoode).

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NEW BOOKS by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

A Fleet St. novel that is good

FINAL NIGHT. By Robert Gaines. Heinemann, 8s. 6d. 241 pages.

THERE will always be novels about Fleet Street, and most of them will be bad. Nobody knows why.

Perhaps it is because only journalists want to set their novels in London, E.C.4—and because journalists usually do not write good novels.

So let it be said right away that **Final Night** is a good novel, is by a journalist, and is about Fleet Street. About a smart evening paper which pulls off a double scoop. Something that does not happen every day.

Final Night is the latest attempt to put over the glamour, self-pity and reality of Fleet Street. An attempt in the modern manner, sardonic, misanthropic, prepared to believe the worst.

Gaines exhibits his cast of journalists in no mood of adolescent enthusiasm, but rather like a dentist taking an X-ray of a row of inferior teeth.

SCOOPS GALORE **GRANGER**, for instance, the news-editor, Nobody will make a hero of him, least of all his wife, Susan, whose interest (after the gin-bottle) does not focus on her lord and master.

This explains why Granger is still morose at the end of a day of incredible professional triumph.

The story opens at the moment when Granger, casting his morning glance at the marble effigy of his proprietor, is whisked up in the lift to his duties.

"Two stories, as he puts it, 'Stick out.' Gladia Thorpe and Dr Bruckmann. They are indeed."

Gladia is being tried for murder at the Old Bailey. The doctor, a fugitive Minister from an Iron Curtain country, may land at Croydon at any moment.

Before the day is done, Gladia has been sensationally acquitted

through a letter brought over by Bruckmann and has thrown herself under a train (exclusive to the Evening Mirror).

Bruckmann has been kidnapped, murdered in a foreign legion, dumped at Waterloo, and then taken back to the legion. The Special Branch prefers to believe that the Evening Mirror has the story to itself.

High-paced melodrama by a new talent. Atmosphere near-authentic. Writing variable.

Best when it is least pretentious. Worst when it reads like this: "Challenging himself with courage in the safety of his loneliness. Boy, put that one on the spike!"

• ROBERT GAINES is a pen name which covers the identity of a journalist who graduated from *Yorkshire* to *Fleet Street*. He prefers to remain anonymous.

THE DUKAYS. By Lajos Zilahy. Heinemann, 12s. 6d. 687 pages.

DRESS the Forsyte. Suit up in human uniform, all the minds of its characters with the basest libertinism, give a licence to the language (and doings) that would have sent John Galsworthy scurrying back to the family collector's business in Old Jersey—and you get some idea of *The Dukays*.

It is like a vast, naughty, badly-organised picnic in the middle of the Hungarian plain. It spreads over the first forty years of the present century.

And its central figure, in so far as it has one, is Count Duni, who had an illegitimate family on the largest possible scale.

More invention than shape about this lively work.

• LAJOS ZILAHY is a Hungarian who wrote this book in the cellars of Budapest—a fugitive from the Nazis, he escaped to America where he now lives.

A HOUSE IN THE CEVENNES. By Jeanne Saleil. Collins, 10s. 6d. 208 pages.

THE gay and tender portrait of a French village community in Provence in which the Saleil family spend their summers.

At first they are shunned as foreigners. Then it turns out that Papa has an unparalleled gift for funeral oratory, an art in great local demand.

The family is drawn into the village life.

It is a life full of incident and scandal, torn by feuds and

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divinities, divided by the firm social barriers.

Eating well and speaking of their neighbour, capable of the widest generosity and of the most disgraceful chicanery, the people of Fouquieries spring life before us, cynical, religious, yet with the barricades of the Revolution always ready to build themselves in the street.

• JEANNE SALEIL was born in the department of Aveyron, France and spent her girlhood summers in the mountain village of Fouquieries. Has also lived in England and in Mexico, now Professor of French in Massachusetts, U.S.A. and has taught there since the middle thirties.

STRANGE INHERITANCE By Georges Simenon. Routledge and Kegan Paul, 9s. 6d. 222 pages.

SIMENON is one of the best of the best. He has a limited objective, knows exactly what he wants to do and never tries for more.

He is the poet of small towns, local big-wigs, rainy weather, dog-side cafes, ship chandler stores, the Chamber of Commerce, train journeys, money and crime.

He achieves his effect, creates his atmosphere, puts his dramas on the boards, with such speed that the job looks easy. In fact it has called for intimate knowledge and a real genius for the selection of details.

The latest Simenon is twice the usual length. That is to say, it is a full-length novel. Many will think Simenon is better over the shorter course.

It tells how Gilles Mauvoisin, a weakling son of a no-good con-man, returns to La Rochelle and is plunged into puzzling, frightening intrigues that follow the death of his rich uncle Octave, poisoned.

• GEORGES SIMENON, 46-year-old French author of more than 300 novels is France's greatest writer of psychological thrillers. He has worked under 16 pen-names.

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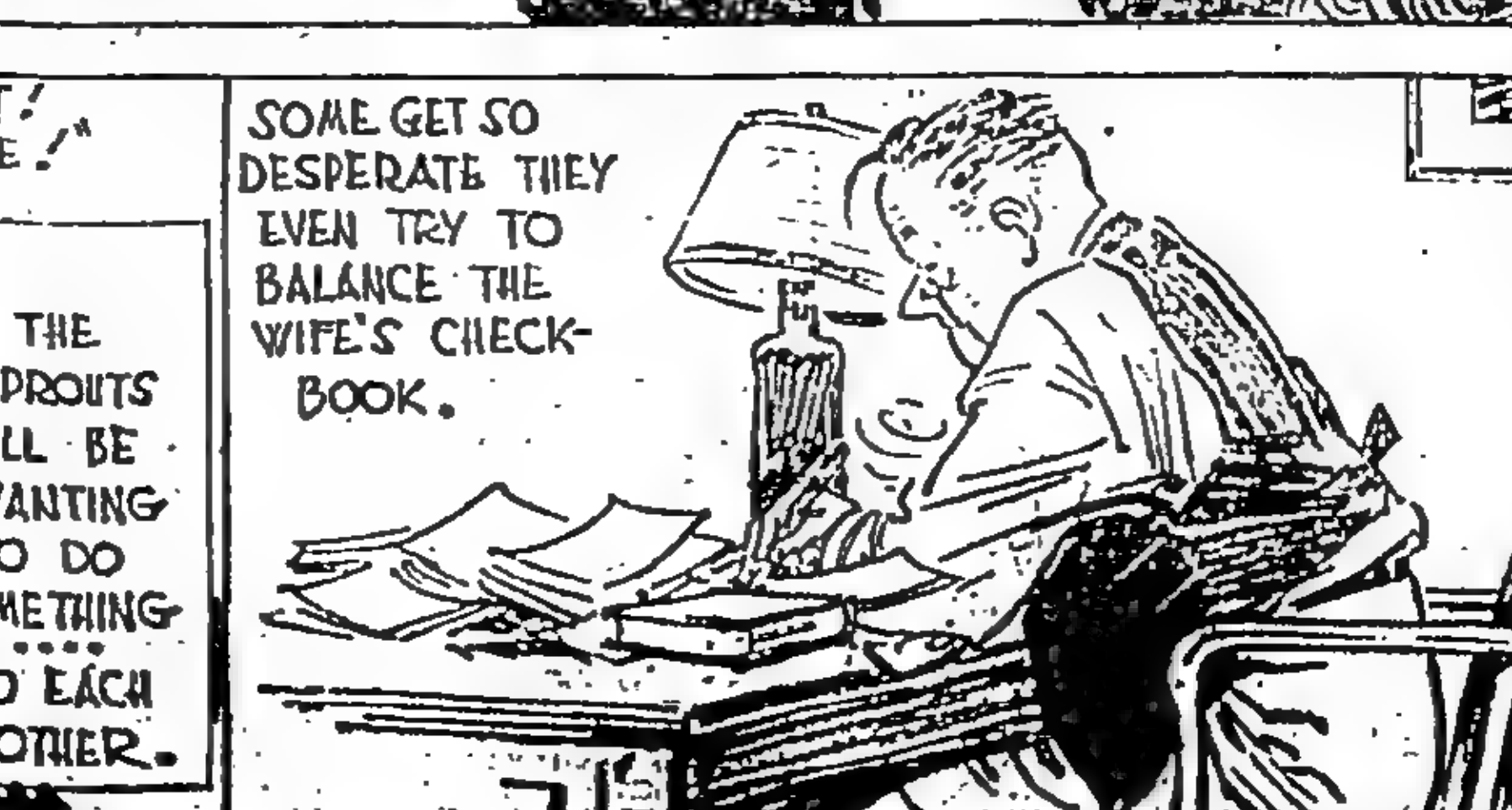
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VIGNETTES OF LIFE



Rainy Sunday

By KEMP STARRETT





PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

ON THE TRACK OF THE KIDNAPPERS IN TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT OF THE CHILDREN'S SERIAL, *Five Fall into Adventure*

Sid's wonderful evening

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Julian, Dick and Anne have come to stay with their cousin Georgina (George for short) and her dog Timmy, whilst her father, a famous scientist, and her mother are in Spain. Curious things have happened. The study has been ransacked for valuable books of scientific notes. Now George and Timmy have been kidnapped, and the kidnappers have ordered a missing notebook to be put ready for them to find in the garden. Dick means to watch who collects the book, and is going to change places with the newspaper boy when he arrives with the papers that evening.

CHAPTER TEN

SID, the paper-boy, was most amazed to find himself yanked quickly through the front door by Julian. He was even more amazed to find his very lurid check cap snatched off his head, and his bag of papers torn from his shoulder.

"Dire!" he said feebly. "What you doing?"

"It's all right, Sid," said Julian, holding him firmly. "Just a joke. We've got a little treat in store for you."

Sid didn't like jokes of this sort. He struggled, but soon gave it up. Julian was big and strong, and very determined.

Sid turned and watched Dick stride out with his bright check cap sideways on his head and his paper-bag over his shoulder. He gaped when he saw Dick leap on the bicycle that he, Sid, had left by the gate, and go sailing off up the lane on it.

★

"WHAT'S he doing?" he asked Julian, amazed. "Funny sort of joke this."

"I know. Hope you don't mind," said Julian, leading him firmly into the kitchen.

"Somebody" delivered the papers, may be," said Sid. "So he's taken the bet on?"

"You're clever, you are, Sid," said Julian, and Sid beamed all over his round, simple face.

"Well, I hope he'll deliver them all right," he said more, up at the farm. Yours is the last house but one that I go to.

"Soon," said Julian. "Will you stay and have supper with us, Sid?"

Sid's eyes nearly fell out of his head. "Supper with you folks?" he said. "Cool! That'd be a rare treat!"

"All right. You sit and look at these books," said Julian, giving him two or three story books belonging to Anne. "I'll just go and tell our cook to make a specially nice supper for you."

Sid was all at sea about this unexpected treat, but quite willing to accept a fine meal and a sit down. He sat beaming on the couch, turning over the pages of a fairy-story book.

Cool! What would his mother say when she heard he'd had supper at Kirrin Cottage? She wouldn't half be surprised, thought Sid.

And now Julian had to tackle Joan, and get her to join in the little plot. He went into the kitchen and shut the door. He looked so grave that Joan was startled.

"What's the matter?" she said. Julian told her. He told her about the kidnapping of George, and the strange note. He told her to help to begin with, shake her knees.

"It's the kind of thing you read in the papers, Master Julian," she said, in rather a shaky voice. "But it's queer when it happens to you!"

"Nor do we," said Julian, and went on to tell Joan all they had arranged to do. She smiled a wry smile when she told her how Dick had gone off as the paper-boy in order to watch who took the notebook that night, and described how surprised Sid was.

★

"THAT Sid!" she said. "We'll never hear the last of it, down in the village—he being invited here to supper. He's simple, that boy, but there's no harm in him."

"I'll get him a fine supper, don't you worry. And I'll come and sit with you tonight in the lighted room—we'll play a card game, see? One that Sid knows—he's never got much beyond Snap and Happy Families."

"That's a very good idea," said Julian who had been wondering how in the world they could amuse Sid all the evening. "We'll play Snap—and let him win!"

Sid was quite overcome at his wonderful evening. First there was what he called a "smasher" of a supper, with ham and eggs and chip potatoes followed by jam tarts and a big chocolate mould of which Sid ate about three-quarters.

"I'm partial to chocolate mould," he explained to Anne. "Joan knows that she knows I'm partial to anything in the chocolate line. She's"



Sid was amazed to find his lurid check cap snatched off his head and his bag of papers torn from his shoulder.

He was back in the lighted sitting room in under two minutes, yelling "Snap" with the others. He played stupidly, partly because he wanted the delighted Sid to win and partly because he was wondering about Dick. Was he all right?

An outbreak of owls howling loudly made them all jump. Julian glanced at Joan and Anne, and they nodded. They guessed that it was the signal to tell them that the parcel had been found and collected. Now they could get rid of Sid, and wait for Dick.

Joan disappeared and came back with cups of chocolate and some buns. Sid's eyes gleamed. Talk about an evening!

Another hour was spent in eating and drinking and hearing Sid relate details of all the most exciting games of Snap he had ever played. He then went on to talk of Happy Families and seemed inclined to stay a bit longer and have a game at that.

"Your Mum will be getting worried about you," said Julian, looking at the clock. It's very late.

"Where's my bike?" said Sid, realising with sorrow that his "smasher of an evening" was now over. "Hasn't that brother of yours come back yet? Well, you tell him to leave it at my house in time for my paper-round tomorrow morning. And my cap, too. That's my Special Cap, that is. I'm very partial to that cap—it's a bit of a smasher."

"It certainly is," agreed Julian, who was now feeling very tired. "Now listen, Sid. It's very late, and there may be bad folks about. If anyone speaks to you run for your life and don't stop till you get home."

"Cool," said Sid, his eyes nearly falling out of his head. "Yes, I'll run all right."

★

AND now, what had happened to Dick? He had shot out of the house and sailed away on his bicycle with Sid's dazzling cap on his head. He thought he saw a movement in the hedge near by and guessed someone was hidden there watching. He deliberately slowed down, got off his bicycle and pretended to do something to the wheel. Let the watcher see his bag of papers and he was deceived into thinking he was without any doubt the paper-boy.

He rode to the farm and delivered the two papers there, then down to the village, where he left Sid's things outside his house. Then he went into the cinema for a long while—until it was dark and he could safely creep back to Kirrin Cottage.

He set off at last going a very roundabout way indeed. He came to the back of Kirrin garden. Where should he hide? Was anyone already hidden there? If so, the game was up—and he'd be caught, too!

NEXT WEEK: Dick Makes a Capture!

—London Express Service.

BRONCHO BILL

No Cordial Welcome

By Harry F. O'Neill



A Junior United Nations

By I. R. Hegal

JUNIORS all over the world are starting a United Nations movement of their own and they are coming up with some surprising results.

The first surprise comes from Lake Success, N.Y., where a school is being conducted in a farmhouse for the children of the delegates and the staff members of the United Nations.

In the beginning the venture was looked upon with doubts. How could children from such distant places as England, Buenos Aires, Sweden, Tokyo, Africa, China, Canada and other countries get along together?

The answer appeared during the first sessions. The children got along as well as if they had known one another all their lives. Languages might be different but they always found the point of contact in a sport, a song, a book, a hero.

Not far from Lake Success is a Manhattan junior high school. The children of this school are as mixed in racial background as those in the United Nations' farmhouse. Their nationalities are Irish, Jewish, Swedish, German, Puerto Rican, Chinese, Negro, Italian, Turkish and Armenian.



THAT BOYS AND GIRLS OF DIFFERENT NATIONALITIES CAN GET ALONG TOGETHER AND BE HAPPY HAS BEEN SHOWN BY THE WAY THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE DELEGATES TO THE UNITED NATIONS HAVE BEEN WORKING TO MAKE A SUCCESS OF THE SCHOOL THEY ATTEND NEAR LAKE SUCCESS, N.Y.

These junior students decided they wanted to know one another better. So they organized an "open house" parties at their individual homes: a Chinese new year; a Puerto Rican fiesta; a Swedish smorgasbord; a Jewish candlelight spread. Although the mothers and the teachers planned and helped with these programmes, yet it was the enthusiasm of the boys and girls of this section of Manhattan that made the parties so successful that the New York school system now includes these get-together parties of all nationalities as an official part of social study in three schools.

FOR eight years in Springfield, Mass., school children have been following what is known as the "Springfield Plan."

Since Springfield has citizens of many nationalities, children from 13 different nations may be found in one schoolroom. The children have exhibitions, plays and contests, using the theme of world friendship as their pattern. Ask any Springfield 10-year-old about receiving a speech on art, music, history and accomplishments of the people of that land that will make you bug-eyed. These Springfield boys and girls really know world history and the world's people.

The mark of good citizenship is a true understanding of fellow citizens, not only at home but everywhere in the world. One way to meet and understand people is through reading about them. That is another achievement of the Junior United Nations has made. They have, in summer courses of reading, read about other lands and other peoples. The Junior United Nations has no charter and no flag, yet wherever boys and girls are working to overcome racial bigotry and intolerance the seeds of friendship and understanding sprout. This movement could become the greatest force for peace in the world since today's junior boys and girls will be tomorrow's men and women.

A Really Wonderful Secret

—And Glive Just Couldn't Keep It—

By MAX TRELL

IT WAS Knarf, the shadow-boy, who told it to Glive the Snail. But he never thought Glive would bother telling it to anyone else; or that anyone else would bother to do anything about it. But that isn't the way it happened.

As soon as Knarf went away, Glive started gliding down the tiny path that wandered across the field among the blades of grass and the dandelion stems, around pebbles and across bridges made of twigs.

By and by Glive came to a little flat stone, half-covered with moss. He walked around it—or rather slid slowly around it—several times until finally he found what he was looking for. It was a small opening under the stone. Glive leaned over his shell and called down into the opening. "Blackie!"

A moment later a black beetle put his head out through the opening. "What's the matter?" he asked Glive.

"After Dinner"

"Something wonderful is going to happen right after dinner tonight at the white house," wrote the children live.

"You don't say! What's going to happen, Glive?"

"The tablecloth is going to be shaken out," said Glive.

"The—what is going to be shaken out?" asked Blackie in a puzzled voice.

"The tablecloth, Blackie; the big white cloth that the children have their dinner on. It's going to be shaken out at the kitchen door. It happens every night. But I just learned about it. You'd better come with me, especially if you're hungry."

Blackie said he was sure to be hungry around dinner-time. He was dying to ask why it would help his hunger any to be at the back door of the children's house when the tablecloth was shaken out. But he was quite convinced that Glive knew the reason, and that it must be a very sensible reason. Glive was a very sensible snail.

Blackie crawled along after Glive. They met several other friends of theirs: a mouse, several bugs of different kinds, a cricket, and a whole party of ants who were marching along, one behind the other, carrying bits of a bee that they had found. But they all stopped whatever they were doing when Glive told them about



Blackie was puzzled at Glive's news.

Kitchen Door

In fact, just as they reached the back steps and could see the kitchen door of the house very plainly, Blackie could no longer hold back his curiosity and impatience. "Please," he said to Glive, "I know I shouldn't be asking so many questions, but what is going to be shaken out of the tablecloth when it is shaken out?"

"Deliciousness," answered Glive; "all kinds of deliciousness."

"Like for instance what, Glive?"

"There's no telling exactly, Blackie. You'll just have to wait."

"Oh, dear."

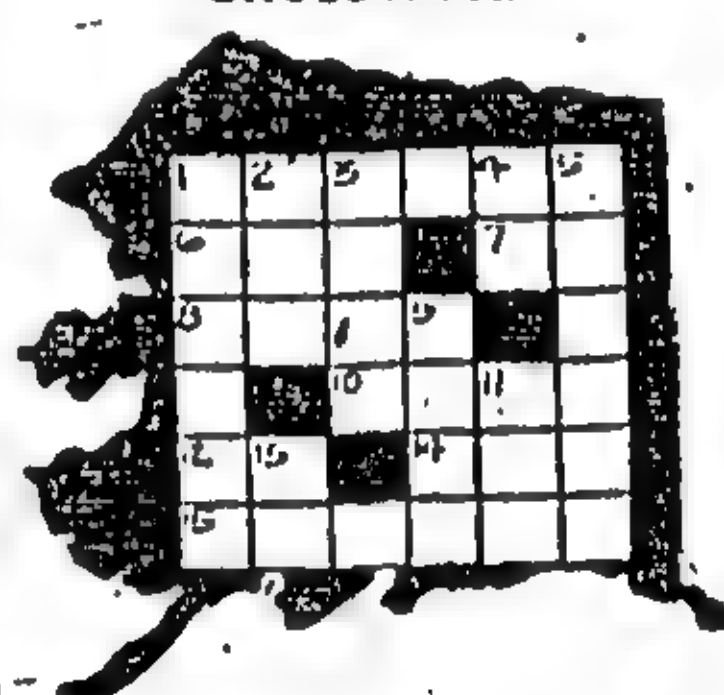
"But you won't be disappointed. And in a few minutes it happened, just as Glive said it would. Blackie and Glive saw all the others who had come to see it happen were standing in a group behind a thick tuft of grass. From inside the house, through the open window, they could hear voices. They were the children's voices. They heard the clatter of dishes, and the tinkling of knives and forks and spoons.

Then suddenly the kitchen door opened. It was Mother, holding the large white tablecloth, all bundled up. She shook it out!

And oh, what wonderful things came raining down: bread-crumbs, and cake crumbs, and all sorts of dinner crumbs. There was more than enough for everyone! And oh, how happy they all were, especially—yes, most especially—Blackie!

Puzzle Patch

CROSSWORD



ACROSS
1 This puzzle is on a silhouette of —
6 Rebel (ab.)
7 East River (ab.)
8 Encounter
10 Weight deduction
12 From
14 Before
15 Changes

DOWN
1 Spanish fleet
2 Sheltered side
3 Encouragement
4 Knight of the Elephant (nb.)
5 Rugged mountain crests
10 Woody plant
11 Make a mistake
13 Measure of cloth

RIDDLES

1. Why is a lady in a cotton dress like a book?
2. Why is a pig with a "curly continuation" like the ghost of Hamlet's father?
3. Why should Denmark be an eminently religious country?
4. Why can you never buy a new stop watch?
5. What is the difference between a boy "over whose head 12 summers have passed," and a man taking a nap?

PIED SENTENCE

The type was spilled in this sentence about Alaska. Can you straighten it out to make sense: is of flower Alaska. forget-me-not of The the official Territory

MIX-UPS

Rearrange the strange words in each line below to form two facts about Alaska:

VAST EN SANDY SLUM
LOOK THE FOE
ROAST SLID YE SUN AIR
LET RUN CLAD IN TIE

Rupert and the Caravan—44



Sailor Sam is mystified by Rupert's words, but not for long. From under his tawny Rupert produces the black wallet and places it in Sam's hands. At the feel of it Sam gives a gasp and utters a wailing cry. "What is the very secret inside it, safe and sound. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

This is like magic. How did a little fellow like you get it away from that great pirate? "Let's go home and tell you all about it," laughs Rupert. So they set off. Sam's smile is not quite better, so he leans on Rupert's shoulder until they can see the dark outline of the horse, still tethered.

"World citizenship," runs a library pamphlet, "is a state

Puzzle Answers

CROSSWORD:



RIDDLES: 1—Because "she appears in print. 2—Because it can't be unfolded. 3—Because it has had so many Christian kings. 4—Because it must always be a second-hand one. 5—One is 12, the other a dozen (dozen).

PIED SENTENCE: The forget-me-not is the official flower of the Territory of Alaska.

MIX-UPS: Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes; Territory includes Aleutian Islands.

ZOO'S WHO



MAKE THE BACON LEAN! MICHAEL BAIRD OF VANCOUVER, B.C., HAS PATENTED A WAY TO MAKE IT SYNTHETICALLY.

BUTTERFLIES HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO ATTACK BIRDS.

IT DOESN'T TAKE A PIG TO MAKE BACON.

THROW IT!

THE ELEPHANT SEAL, THOUGHT EXTINCT ON THE CALIFORNIA COAST, IS NOT ONLY SURVIVING BUT MULTIPLYING, SAYS THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

GOOD FRIDAY FOOTBALL: LIVERPOOL BACK IN THE LEAD

London, Apr. 7.—Although there was not a complete football programme today—most League teams were playing—nearly a million soccer fans saw the first matches of the busy Easter week-end period which may well settle promotion and relegation problems.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Football—Warriors v. Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 8 p.m.
Cricket—CCC (Second Division Champions) v. The Rest of the Second Division XI at Cox's Road, 1.45 p.m.; President's v. Royal Army Pay Corps at Soekampoo, 1.45 p.m.
Football—Junior and Senior Shield Finals at Happy Valley: Army v. Commandos, 2.30 p.m.; Kitchener v. St. Joseph's, 4.30 p.m.
Races—Easter Race Meeting (First Day) at Happy Valley. First Saddle Race at 11.30 a.m.
Football—Men's Senior League Play-offs: Braves v. Jaguars at CBA ground, King's Park, 11.30 a.m.
Ladies' Senior League—Pirates v. Wildcats at CBA ground, 10 a.m.
Ladies' Junior League—McTearns v. White Fangs at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Men's Junior League—Final Play-offs: Blackhawks v. Jaguars at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Midweek League—Lions v. Blackarrows, 10 a.m.; Mohawks v. Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Falcons v. Saints, 1 p.m.; Dodgers v. Bluebirds, 2.30 p.m.; Delawares v. Blackhawks, 4 p.m.—all games at Recreio ground, King's Park.

TOMORROW

Football—Arenano v. Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 8 p.m.
Cricket—CCC (First Division League) v. Soekampoo (First Division League), 1.45 p.m.
Football—First Division League: St. Joseph's v. Kowloon Motor Bus at Happy Valley, 5 p.m.
Second Division League—RAF v. University at Kai Tak, 5 p.m.; Police v. Dockyard, Boundary Street, 5 p.m.; Kitchener v. Navy at Happy Valley, 3.30 p.m.
Lawn Bowls—President's team v. Mr. Allen's team at Kowloon Bowling Green Club, 3.30 p.m.
Football—Men's Senior League Final Play-offs: Braves v. Americanas at CBA ground, King's Park, 2.30 p.m.
Inter-club League—Shell v. San Miguel at CBA ground, 11.30 a.m.; Callux v. Glibb Livingston at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Ladies' Junior League—Claviers v. Squaws at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Midweek League—Mohawks v. Falcons, 10 a.m.; Lions v. Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Blackhawks v. Saints, 1 p.m.; Dodgers v. Bluebirds, 2.30 p.m.; Blackarrows v. Bluebirds, 4 p.m.—all at Recreio ground.

GAMMANS ATTACK

(Continued from Page 1)
of Communist China. Did the Government still contend that this recognition had had no effect on the situation?

No-one in Malaya was prepared to accept that view. Appointments of Chinese Communist agents could be made longer be evaded. Bandits would never be caught unless the Chinese population were prepared to give information. The bandits could not survive a month in the jungle without the help of the Chinese. He was sure we could get that help if the Chinese could be sure the Government meant business.

He asked whether any approach had been made to Australia and New Zealand for help. If Singapore fell they would be in a deadly peril. Time was getting short. There was a limit to what the rubber planters and tin miners could stand. It was little good talking about closing the dollar gap and losing Malaya.

A CENTURY

Sir Patrick Spens, Conservative, said we seemed to be dealing with the Malayan situation on our own. There was no general policy between all nations interested in that area. To try and raise the standard of living of millions of people in the Far East in an effort to eliminate the grounds on which Communism flourished would take a century.

Mr. Walter Fletcher said we had taken it for granted that because the output of tin and rubber continued and rose in price, thus contributing towards the closing of the dollar gap, that it would continue to do so. Mr. Fletcher said there was no rapid or easy solution and no magic formula for dealing with the situation. The possibility of getting troops from other parts of the Common-

wealth was not being overlooked. He said that demands for martial law came from very few people indeed. The great majority felt that such action was not needed. The Malayan campaign was a big job and a tough one, but in the end we would prevail.

The Minister reiterated the recent statement by the Prime Minister on our intention to see it through and said it would remove any doubts in the minds of the gallant people in Malaya.

Winding up the debate, Mr. Oliver Stanley, former Conservative Colonial Secretary, said that this was a matter of national importance and would certainly be discussed again.

The following will represent the Police v. YMCA Shamshulpo military ground at 10.30 a.m. tomorrow (Sunday), rendezvous at Shamshulpo Police Station at 10 a.m.:
Walker; Peabutt and M. Smith; Soares, Leslie and Brown; Birch, Wilson, Yusuf, Cox and Thong.
Reserves: D. Singh and Reynolds.

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Winnle's Horse Benten

Salisbury, Wiltshire, Apr. 6.—Mr. Winston Churchill and his family saw his French-bred race horse, Colonel, beaten into fourth place in the Salisbury Spring Handicap, run over one mile, here today. Colonel, winner of three of his six races since arriving in England, last summer, attempted to make all the running but was collared a furlong from home, finishing fourth behind the 6 to 1 chance, Eulogy, owned by Mr. G. Cooper, a Portsmouth butcher.

Colonel, a 20 to 1 shot, was second, two lengths behind Eulogy, with the 9 to 4 favourite, Signalman, half a length away third in a field of nine runners.

Colonel started second favourite at 7 to 2.—Reuter.

RUGBY UNION TEAM OFF ON TOUR

London, Apr. 7.—The Rugby Union team, which left over the week-end to tour New Zealand and Australia this summer, will have ample opportunities for getting to know each other during the six weeks' sea trip.

That is one of the main reasons why the sea route is always preferred to travel by air on such occasions. The weeks on board ship are felt to be useful in giving members of the party a chance to meet each other socially and to enable the tactical aspects of the tour to be discussed.

Moreover, the players are able to enjoy an adequate rest period after the tiring British season, which for most of them has meant continuous Rugby for seven months.

YOUNGEST CAPTAIN
Karl Mullen, the Old Belvedere and Ireland hooker, is the youngest of all International Rugby captains at 23. His selection is considered sound as it is popular for he has led Irish side for the past three seasons with outstanding success.

When the team left, the vice-captain was not known, but a cable was received from the ship stating that Bledyn Williams, the Cardiff and Wales centre-threequarter, had been given the honour.

All the 30 players in the party are Internationals—13 from Wales, nine from Ireland, five from Scotland and three from England—and includes two full-backs, four wing-threequarters, four centre-threequarters, two stand-off halves, three scrumming half-backs and 15 forwards.

This is the first British side to visit the Antipodes since 1930.—Reuter.

RUGBY RESULTS
London, Apr. 6.—The following were the results of Rugby Union games played today: Bournemouth 19, Manchester 3; Teignmouth 9, Old Merchant Taylors 11.—Reuter.

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Polished Innings By Schoolboy

Lahore, Apr. 7.—A hard-hitting partnership of 114 runs between Kolaart and the 18-year-old schoolboy, Jayasinghe, enabled Ceylon to muster an impressive first innings total of 329 against a Pakistan Combined Universities team here today.

Young Jayasinghe's polished innings of 125 included 13 fours and is the highest recorded so far this tour. He delighted spectators with a wide repertoire of strokes, which made the home team's attack look mediocre, and he was cheered long and loud when the innings ended with the fall of his wicket.

A patient knock by Makin Salih, one of the opening batsmen, who reached 62, was also of great value to Ceylon. The home team gave a poor display in the field, their dropped catches and inaccurate

throwing in allowing the visitors to gain many valuable runs. Jayasinghe alone had three fives. The right-arm medium off-spinner, Safdar Hamid, wrought the most damage to the batsmen with five wickets for 55 runs.

At the lunch interval Ceylon made 75 runs for the loss of two wickets and by the tea interval had knocked up 210 runs for the loss of eight wickets.—Reuter.

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CHURCH NOTICE

BIBLE AUDITORIUM

(Chatham & Lady Ids., Kowloon)
Saturday, April 8
10.00 a.m. Bible School for Adults, Young People and Children (Special classes in Chinese).
11.15 a.m. Sermon.
3.00 p.m. Special Sermon (Cantonese and Mandarin).
9.00 p.m. "Predestination, is it already determined whether we will be lost or saved? If one has lived a good life as a heathen without knowing Christ, can he be saved?"

Sunday, April 9
9.00 p.m. "1000 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?"
Friday, April 14
9.00 p.m. "If One is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"

MEMORIAL CHURCH

(17 Ventris Rd., Happy Valley, Kowloon)
Saturday, April 8
10.30 a.m. Bible School (Cantonese Translation).
12.00 Noon Eucharist (Cantonese Translation).
3.00 p.m. "How to Live Saved in 20 Minutes" (Cantonese Translation).
Sunday, April 9
7.30 p.m. "1000 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?"
Thursday, April 13
9.30 p.m. "If One is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"



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SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1950.

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FRENCH GENERAL STAFF CALLS ON AMERICA URGENTLY FOR AID

Intensified Activity By Vietminh Forces

Saigon, Apr. 7. — Faced with intensified activity by the Vietminh Communist forces, the French General Staff in war-torn Indo-China has sent an urgent demand to Britain and the United States for military equipment, a usually reliable diplomatic source said here tonight.

The General Staff indicated, according to this source, that unless aid arrived swiftly France would be compelled to revise her military dispositions in Indo-China.

Leading the forces against France is Moscow-trained Ho Chi-minh.

Washington was said to be giving the demand "favourable consideration" but no confirmation was immediately available at the French Army Headquarters here.

In a communique tonight the French Army Headquarters alleged that Vietminh forces close to the Chinese frontier near Cao Bang had for a month been receiving many convoys of arms and ammunition from Communist-controlled China.

The communique also announced that the Vietminh forces had built a new motor road over the frontier. For the first time it also reported Vietminh activity in the Moang Hia region, near the Burma-China frontier with Laos, one of the independent Indo-Chinese States in the French Union.

Neutral diplomatic sources here were tonight inclined to believe persistent reports that Chinese regular officers with a Russian adviser had arrived at Yon Minh, a Vietminh regional headquarters 20 miles inside the mountainous Vietnamese border.

A growing concentration of Chinese troops on the Burma frontier in Yunnan was also reported.

GROWING PERIL

It was because of the apparently growing threat to the security of the Chinese frontier as well as the intensified Vietminh activity in Indo-China that the French General Staff recently submitted an urgent demand for shipment of American military transport material, a usually reliable diplomatic source said.

The source said that the General Staff had asked for this material to be sent direct to the Indo-Chinese ports of Saigon, Haiphong, and Haiphong, in the mouth of the Red River, in the north, by the end of this June. — Reuter.

RIO TRAIN DISASTER

FORTY KILLED IN PLUNGE OVER BRIDGE

Rio de Janeiro, Apr. 7. — Forty-one people are no longer known to have been killed when a train from Rio to Victoria plunged over a river bridge 90 miles north of here yesterday, a spokesman of the Brazilian-owned Leopoldina Railway said today.

He denied earlier reports that 120 people had lost their lives but said that some bodies had not yet been recovered from the wreckage.

Salvage work was continuing today and all traffic from the capital to Rio de Janeiro State was still suspended.

The police at Tangara, where the accident occurred, last night said that 120 people were killed and 100 others injured.

Survivors reaching Rio said that the train was crowded with about 1,000 holiday makers in its 12 coaches. Many of them were sleeping when the train, travelling at high speed, was wrecked, they added. — Reuter.

Armed Robbery

A gang of four robbers armed with daggers broke into an unnumbered but at least a five-car train yesterday and robbed the train of gold jewelry and cash to the value of \$200.

EDITORIAL

The Belgian Crisis

THE decision of M. Van Zeeland to attempt to form a Government which is ready to back the return of King Leopold to the Belgian throne promises little to solve the crisis. The earlier position was this: the seventeen-member Cabinet contained nine Social-Christians (Catholic party), headed by the Premier M. Eyskens, and eight Liberals. The Liberals held this many posts—far out of proportion to their numerical strength—because their support was necessary in the lower house of Parliament, where the Catholics lack two votes of a majority. On the crucial question of King Leopold, the Catholic party has favoured his restoration; the Socialists, led by M. Paul-Henri Spaak, have been opposed to it; and the Liberals stated they would approve his return if it was endorsed by a majority of the people—not in Belgium as a whole, but in each of the three general areas of the country. As it turned out, Leopold received a majority only in Flemish-speaking Flanders (which was heavy enough to give him a country-wide majority of 57.68 per cent) but not in Brussels or in French-speaking Wallonia. After much hesitation, the Liberals apparently decided to stick to their position. The result is that the Eyskens Government, unable to control the lower house without Liberal support, resigned. Leopold cannot return until he is summoned by both houses of Parliament in

joint session (in which the Catholics have a scanty majority); but Parliament cannot be convened without a responsible Cabinet. Needless to say, the crisis would disappear if Leopold would renounce his ambition to return. The King is nothing if not stubborn; and his determination to remain his throne has an almost medieval ring to it. The argument over the merits of his actions from 1940 to the present day has become hopelessly enmeshed in the complexities of Belgian politics. The nation has been divided since its very beginning, 120 years ago; but it has managed to survive with considerable success. This bitter dispute only serves to pour salt on old and open wounds—a particularly unfortunate development in a country that has been one of Western Europe's economic bright spots ever since the war. It is strange that so practical a people as the Belgians would be torn asunder by question that seems to belong to another age. But they are; and if Leopold returns, he will most certainly not be able to pose as impartial monarch above party conflicts. His enemies have already derisively dubbed him "King of Flanders." He will, unfortunately, be a symbol not of unity but of disunity. Who is to blame is no longer the question. In the best interests of the country he might show himself a wise man and a good citizen by giving up his claim to a shaky throne.

Princess Margaret In Manchester



Princess Margaret inspecting the Guard of Honour of the Manchester Regiment (TA) at the beginning of her Lancashire tour. The Princess laid the foundation stone of Manchester's new Free Trade Hall.

Clonfeckle Wins 1950 Hongkong Derby

Clonfeckle won the 1950 Hongkong Derby at Happy Valley this afternoon. The pony was ridden to victory by Mr Kenneth Kwok. Clonfeckle drew ticket No. 1112370 in the big sweep, which carries a prize of \$675,861.

Kentucky Lady (V. V. Needa up) came in second, and won \$193,103 for the holder of ticket No. 1152860. Prestwood (H. R. Holgate up) was third, winning \$96,552 for owner of ticket No. 340,695.

There were nine starters.

Unplaced were Bambi (H. C. Pih), Ben More (D. Black), Dante (F. Noodt), Googirl (H. Maitland), Tiny Grey (B. L. Tao) and Xerxes (J. W. Pote-Hunt).

In the pari-mutuel, Clonfeckle paid \$23.50 for a win, \$9.75 for a place and \$30.20. Time was 2:54-1/5.

Unplaced and non-starters in the big sweep each paid \$9.75-20. Names and ticket numbers are:

Acquisition 1242309
Anna 163203
Apple Pie 658316
Argus III 609642
Bambi 693070
Ben Cruchan 661076
Ben More 127298
Ben More 713117
Bonface 1182886
Bonnie Eyes 1443278
Cleopatra 794626

Colla 1006019
Corb 871079
Courageous 1399282
Dante 1365259
Dante 810937
Debutante 1097813
Desert Gold 187443
Diamond Queen 1393414
Diamond Queen 665559
Emerald 702366
Flag Day 73781
Forward View 475936
Gift Edge 512036
Glamour Butterfly 154000
Gold Leaf 1308813
Gold Leaf 1434974
Good Luck 1190552
Googirl 756354
Gypsy Diamond 72152
Hilzapoppin 1119382
Hilzapoppin 1036322
Hilzapoppin 1036322
Hopper 1443759
Huntmaster 460646
Ironside 131607
Killy 491503
Lawrence 399334
Lowlander 1053161
Mona Lisa 676200
My Darling 902796
National Income 1012558
Ninety Nine 1049122
None Lady 376321
Overdale 552373
Owrat 403951
Portia 552373
Pure Gold 730682
Ringwood 230613
Robin Hood 981647
Silver Fox 29306
Stratpfeffer 29306

CASH SWEEPS

RACE 1

No. 643 \$2,570
No. 2170 \$ 737
No. 3454 \$ 368
Unplaced ponies (\$100 each):
Nos. 2440, 726, 5249, 2126, 1029,
559, 1218.

RACE 2

No. 1297 \$2,004
No. 2859 \$ 855
No. 4212 \$ 428
Unplaced ponies (\$100 each):
Nos. 1914, 3892, 3899, 4225.

RACE 3

No. 4073 \$2,032
No. 1440 \$ 752
No. 2335 \$ 376
Unplaced ponies (\$100 each):
Nos. 4012, 1547, 2788, 920, 2240,
1903, 3773, 1841, 1898, 332, 2978.

RACE 4

No. 4474 \$3,343
No. 2641 \$ 655
No. 3408 \$ 478
Unplaced ponies (\$100 each):
Nos. 3665, 935, 1774.

RACE 5

No. 3252 \$3,080
No. 4273 \$1,053
No. 2335 \$ 528
Unplaced ponies (\$100 each):
Nos. 1873, 873, 413, 2044, 3569,
1580.

Results Of First 5 Races

RACE 1—Shamshulpa Handicap.
Distance: 1 mile.
1. Diamondfield (W. F. M. Cook) 127 lbs.
2. American Clipper (T. L. Tseng) 131 lbs.
3. Araby (Chanson Feng) 118 lbs.
Ten Starters.
Time: 2:0-4/5.
Won by 2 1/2 lengths; 2 lengths.
Place: \$10.00, \$5.00, \$2.50.
Parimutuel: Winner, \$17.10. Places: \$8.20, \$4.50, \$2.50.

INVITATION TO AID IN MALAYA

Menzies Declines To Comment

Melbourne, Apr. 7.—The Prime Minister, Mr Robert Menzies, refused to comment today on suggestions in the British House of Commons that Australian help should be sought in the battle against the Communist guerillas in Malaya.

Mr Menzies, who is on holiday in Tasmania, said that he had not heard of the Commons' debate, nor was he interested in the details. He said that all he wanted to do was to rest during the holidays.

Ever since the end of the war Britain had been carrying alone a heavy burden in Malaya and as the guerillas' casualties were less than they had in the past, the paper added, it was reasonable to expect that the Commonwealth Government might well consider whether it should wait to be asked or whether a spontaneous offer of help might not be wise and timely, the Herald said.

The Herald further stated that Malaya was the sole reliable barrier between Australia and militant Communism which had swept over the greater part of Asia. If it was lost to Democracy, Australia's strategic position would be seriously weakened.

Whether or not assistance is given by the Australian Government, it is evident that a

new and more vigorous approach to the Malayan problem is needed, the Herald said. — Reuter.

RACE 2—Pottokul Handicap.
Distance: about half mile and 170 yards.
1. National Glory (K. Kwok) 140 lbs.
2. Happy Boy (H. Maitland) 148 lbs.
3. Liberty Diamond (K. F. Chiu) 118 lbs.
Seven Starters.
Won by 2 1/2 lengths; 2 lengths.
Time: 1:01.
Parimutuel: Winner, \$10.00. Places: \$5.50, \$2.50, \$1.50.

RACE 3—Hongkok Handicap.
Distance: about one mile and 171 yards.
1. Flag Day (H. F. Chanton) 146 lbs.
2. Hot Wong (K. Kwok) 145 lbs.
3. Bonnie Eyes (C. F. Chiu) 145 lbs.
14 Starters.
Won by 3 lengths; 1 length.
Time: 1:54-3/5.
Parimutuel: Winner, \$38.20. Places: \$12.50, \$11.50, \$10.10.

RACE 4—Talkokul Stakes.
Distance: 1 mile.
1. High Strait (A. Ostroff) 150 lbs.
2. Uncle Willie (Y. K. Tai) 150 lbs.
3. Speedbird (H. R. Holgate) 150 lbs.
Six Starters.
Won by 5 lengths; 6 lengths.
Time: 1:54-3/5.
Parimutuel: Winner, \$29.00. Places: \$10.00, \$14.40, \$9.20.

RACE 5—Tahang Handicap (1st section). Distance: 7 furlongs.
1. Oakland Bridge (H. R. Holgate) 154 lbs.
2. Fighting Eyes (W. K. Shieh) 158 lbs.
3. Shun Fung (K. Kwok) 152 lbs.
Nine Starters.
Won by 1 length; 2 lengths.
Time: 1:23.
Parimutuel: Winner, \$14.00. Places: \$7.50, \$6.00, \$10.10.

Gammans Vigorously Attacks Government On Malaya

Too Little And Too Late

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, April 7.—The accusation that the Government has been insufficiently appreciative of the seriousness of the situation in Malaya was the tenor of the two-hour debate in the House of Commons.

Though there were never more than about fifty members present, the debate conveyed a sense of urgency and while there were no fireworks in the speeches there was an obvious gravity in tone.

Among those who listened to the debate from the Government Front Bench was the Secretary of State for War, Mr John Strachey. Perhaps the essence of the opposition was summed up in the forthright declaration of Mr L.D. Gammans, who opening the debate said that the appointment of Sir Harold Briggs as the "co-ordinator" of the military and police in the campaign to put down the Communist bandit menace, wasn't enough.

What is needed, he said, is a Supreme Commander and six months of military law.

Mr James Griffiths, the Colonial Secretary, speaking for the Government, said that no better man could be found for the job than Sir Harold Briggs who would be directly responsible to the High Commissioner, Mr Malcolm MacDonald, and be able to give instructions to the police and military forces alike in the planning of the campaign.

He would have all the practical powers that a strategic commander required in such a situation.

"A situation of real calamity is developing in Malaya," Events there should never be

regarded in isolation from worldwide attempts on the part of Communist Russia to dominate the world. It had become a hot war and we were not winning that war.

The Kremlin was getting good value for the financing of three thousand bandits because these were immobilising a division of British troops which should be in Northern Europe.

He told the House that bombs had been thrown in Kuala Lumpur no further from the centre of the city than Hampstead Heath was from that House. He hoped when the Colonial Secretary visited Malaya, he would not spend his time in Singapore and Kuala Lumpur surrounded by armed guards but would go and see for himself the conditions under which rubber planters and tin miners were living.

Mr Gammans had three main criticisms of the Government's handling of the situation. They had not sufficiently realised the seriousness of the situation; while they generally did the right thing, they always did it too late; and the right hand of the Foreign Office did not always know what the left hand of the Colonial Office was doing.

He asked whether the Colonial Office was really consulted over the recognition (Continued on Page 4 Col. 1)

N.Z. Closing Moscow Legation

Wellington, Apr. 7.—New Zealand announced on Friday that it is closing its legation in Moscow. Russia's recent abolition of the special diplomatic exchange rate for the ruble had made it too difficult for small countries such as New Zealand to maintain diplomatic missions in Moscow. — United Press.

Fire Destroys Motorboat

A fire which broke out in the engine room of the large-sized motor boat Steven resulted in the loss of the boat at Causeway Bay. Typhoon Shelter at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

At about 7.30 a.m., the crew of the boat were going to cross the harbour and when they started the engine an explosion suddenly occurred in the room and later the kerosene caught fire. The fire was so furious that the crew had to leave the boat and swim ashore.

No 2 fireboat was called for together with several fire engines but their efforts could not lessen the ferocity of the fire and the boat finally sank half an hour later.

No casualty was reported.

Shanghai Still Delays

Preparations made in the past few days to evacuate Shanghai foreigners by sea are still held up because the Chinese Communist authorities have still not signified definite agreement. The 6,000-ton Anking, which was to have sailed north yesterday to help in the evacuation, was still in port this morning.

Collapses In Street

A small crowd gathered at the corner of Queen's Road Central and D'Almeida Street yesterday afternoon when a young Chinese suddenly collapsed. Splashes of blood on the pavement at first led to the belief that the man had fallen into the street from an upper floor of Ching Building. The man, who bore several cuts on his face from which blood was oozing, was sent to hospital, where he subsequently recovered.

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LUST FOR GOLD

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light, entertaining film about vacations
"WISH YOU WERE HERE"

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
ROXY at 11.30 a.m. Broadway at 12 noon
Columbia Films presents
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Powder-scorched saga of the ruthless cattle rangers!

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ROD CAMERON
GALE STORM
JOHNNY MACK BROWN · DON CASTLE
Dorothy Curtis · John McLean

Holiday Extra Show At 12.00 Noon

To-day, 8th: Johnny Weissmuller in "Tarzan and His Mate"

Sunday, 9th: Frank Sinatra in "The Kissing Bandit"

Monday, 10th: Jane Powell in "Luxury Liner"

COMMENCING TO-MORROW
SAMUEL GOLDWYN presents
"ROSEANNA MCCOY"
Starring: Farley GRANGER · Charles BICKFORD

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FINAL EPISODE

FLYING G-MEN

A COLUMBIA CHAPTER PLAY
ROBERT PAIGE · RICHARD FISKE
JAMES CRAIG · LORNA GRAY

WALT DISNEY CAN'T HELP LOVING MICE

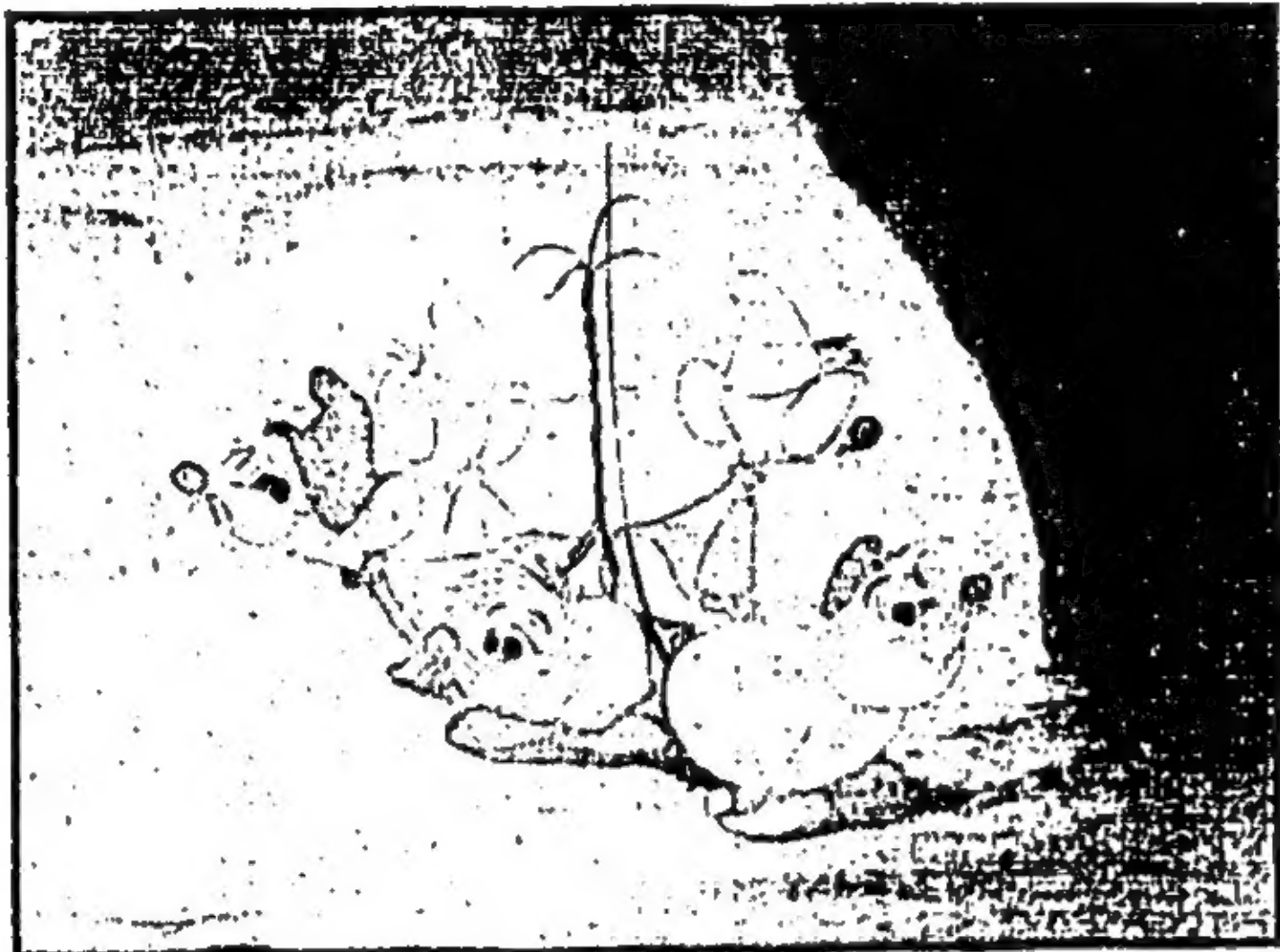
Introduction of a new group of irresistible animal characters in Walt Disney's all-cartoon animation feature, "Cinderella," once more will stir audience speculation as to how and why he selects these little folk which form such a large proportion of his creative output.

Gus-Gus and Jag and their cronies who dwell in the great chateau where Cinderella is an abused servant of her cruel kin—women are certain to be rated among Disney's most comical and endearing creatures. They

come from the mouse clan, although, like all other Disney folk, they are not strictly animal.

SPECIAL DESIGN

Walt's preference for mouse characters links right up with his special design of cartoon comedy—with his whole scheme of popular entertainment in the medium where he stands supreme. In his recipe for movie fun, the timid, browbeaten, oppressed little creatures always eventually defeat the big, bad, oppressive bullies in a tale of surprising action and laughter. Remember! The pudgy pigs and the big, bad wolf.



The game of the braided tails is being played by the mice in Walt Disney's "Cinderella" to decide who will be chosen as a decoy for Lucifer, the cat. This is a very dramatic moment in the Technicolor all-cartoon RKO-Radio release.

Too dangerous to be faked by doubles

The singing cry of steel on steel is heard the length and breadth of Hollywood. Rapier flash and clash. Romantic heroes shout, "En garde," and thrust. Villains who have lived by the sword, died by the sword.

And wherever the bright blades flash, whether in "The Sons of the Musketeers," "Prince of Foxes," "Black Rock," or "Bucco's Girl," the flashes also, the graceful, agile figure of Fred Cavens, one of the greatest swordsmen America ever has known.

A brilliant fencer since the age of 12, an honour graduate of the Royal Fencing College of Brussels, Fred Cavens has been teaching swordplay to the great and the near-great of Hollywood for a quarter of a century. Numbered among his noted pupils have been Cornel Wilde, Douglas Fairbanks (senior and junior), John Barrymore, John Gilbert, Milton Sills, Ian Keith, Rod LaRocque, Leslie Howard, Reginald Denny, Ralph Forbes, Basil Rathbone, Tyrone Power, Errol Flynn and a great host of other swashbuckling luminaries.

THEY HAVE TO LEARN

They have had to learn because: Duelling with rapier or sword is the only dangerous thing transmitted to the screen that cannot be faked by doubles. Let Cavens explain:

"Skilled fencers have certain reflexes, the result of years of training. They cannot be told what to do. Their reflexes and fencing instinct tell them that. Their work, also, is too lightning fast to register. Actors are not subject to such reflexes, and they can remember to act. A movie duel is slower, broader, than a real encounter, and this 'broadness' permits the opponents to register dramatic reactions."

At this writing, Fred Cavens is teaching the art of puncturing hearts and drilling holes in flizzards to Cornel Wilde, Maureen O'Hara, Robert Douglas, Dan O'Herlihy and Alan Hale, Jr., for spectacular fighting sequences in "The Sons of the Musketeers."

Technicolour, is set in France some 20 years after the era in which Alexandre Dumas placed the characters of his original great adventure story, "The Three Musketeers."

It will bring to the screen the sons of D'Artagnan, Porthos and Aramis, and the daughter of Athos. Playing the last-named role, Miss O'Hara will be seen often in men's clothes, swaggering, romancing and laughing at danger with her three male companions—which accounts for her tutelage in the use of the rapier.

"I can't recall how many male stars I've taught to fence, but only three women," remarked Cavens. "One was Bobe Daniels, then Dinah Barnes, and now Miss O'Hara, who is rapidly becoming as proficient with the rapier as were her predecessors."

Today, according to the little maestro of the blade, France, Belgium and Italy are the only countries where fencing remains a real art.

FORGOTTEN SCIENCE

"In this life of ease which so many Americans live in a land of luxury," he laments, "fencing is slowly becoming a forgotten science. The only medium that now seems to keep it alive is the motion picture that calls for dexterous swordplay."

Cavens is one of the few technical advisers and teachers who is almost without competition in his chosen field. How highly he is regarded by his fellow foil artists may be judged from a letter written some years back to Basil Rathbone by Robert H. Grason, coach of the United States Olympic fencing squad, head fencing coach at Yale for 20 years and secretary of the American Fencing Coaches Association. Grason wrote:

"Allow me to congratulate you on your fine acting in 'The Mark of Zorro.' I must in all fairness to the master who trained you give him my great admiration for the fine technique and execution of every fencing movement. If I am not mistaken, the gentleman is Professor Fred Cavens, one of the youngest and top honour men of his graduation class from the Royal Fencing College of Brussels. You were indeed fortunate to have a man of his great ability on your staff."

En garde, M'sieur!

Gertrude Lawrence makes her Hollywood debut

Gertrude Lawrence has finished her first venture in Hollywood (although she had previously appeared before cameras in New York and London) and, charmingly, pronounced herself happy about the whole thing.

She even spoke glowingly of Jack Warner, the production chief at Warner Brothers and her employer, who is usually the bete noir of actors who work for him.

"Perhaps we got along so well because neither of us is committed to any further projects," Miss Lawrence suggested.

There have been, she added, some extremely tentative discussions of future pictures for her, but nothing she could put her finger on, and certainly nothing to create any tension.

Miss Lawrence made her Hollywood debut as a drab mother in the Jerry Wald-Charles K. Feldman production of "The Glass Menagerie."

The picture, she believes, ought to do justice to the play, particularly since Tennessee Williams, the author, adopted it to the screen.

Even her famous comments on "gay deceivers" were filmed and now await the opinion of the production code administrators.

Her Rabbit and Her Fox. Little Bongo and the ferocious gigantic bear, Mickey and the great ogre of the beanstalk. Bambi and the big star, Sacha and the wolf. Timothy Mouse frightening the big elephants in "Dumbo." Mickey and the violent eagle in the Alpine adventure. And, of course, Donald, champion of all little folk, battling every kind of menace.

Mickey Mouse is perhaps the most potent reason for Walt's selection of mouse heroes in so many of his productions—Mickey who won phenomenal world fame and first made the Disney name celebrated as a creative showman and entertainment genius.

Walt doesn't forget the "luck" Mickey brought him, since the time when, in a critical hour in his career, the little fellow was created from the image of a timid mouse who made himself at home in Walt's Hollywood garage studio.

CREDIT TO THE CLAN

Gus-Gus and Jag do credit to the clan as the knightly little heroes in the "Cinderella" tale where they battle and outwit one of Disney's most sinister villains, Lucifer, the big fat house cat who reflects the meanness of the girl's cruel step-mother.

In the mouse band too, are other helpful characters and their coy little girl friends. The feminine contingent help make a gorgeous dress for ranged Cinderella before the fairy god-mother in her fortunes provides the glass slippers and the golden pumpkin coach for the palace ball and the meeting with Prince Charming.

The songs they sing and their cheery, excited chatter will long be a happy memory of the fabled mice in the romantic musical version of the timeless legend and the wondrous love story, soon to be released.

RKO Radio distributes the elaborate, music-saturated feature, in colour by Technicolor.

Loudest voice in the whole British Army

"They Were Not Divided," Two Cities' tribute to the Guards Armoured Division, which opened in London on March 30, does not have ordinary credit titles. Instead, the cast will be named at the end of the film.

This will list twenty names, ten of whom have never appeared in a film before. Among them is Regimental Sergeant-Major Ronald Brittain, Coldstream Guards, who is reputed to have the loudest voice in the British Army.

Leading parts in this story of an Englishman and an American who go through the war together are played by Edward Underdown and Ralph Clendon. Made almost entirely on location in England and on the Continent, "They Were Not Divided" tells of the D-Day landings, the chase across France and Belgium to Brussels and the winter campaign on the Dutch border.

One scene has been added—a brief pictorial flashback illustrating her description of her lost youth as a southern belle.

It was her last day's work, and as she completed the sequence she explained that she hoped it would be excised from the final print unless it



GERTRUDE LAWRENCE added to the total effect of the photoplay.

"I would hate to have anyone think it was inserted just to give Lawrence a chance to look glamorous," she said.

THEY WON OSCARS



British-born Olivia de Havilland has won Hollywood's most coveted award—an "Oscar"—for the second time.

The award, given by the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, was made to her for the best acting by a woman in 1949—for her performance in "The Heiress."

She won the 1946 "Oscar" for the film "To Each His Own."

The award for the best film of 1949 was made to "All the King's Men," a film about the rise and fall of an American politician.



Broderick Crawford, the star, won an "Oscar" for the best male performance of the year. In "All the King's Men" he portrayed the tough power-seeking politician character said to have been based on the late Senator Huey Long.

When you do that—smile!

No film fan can ever forget that moment in "Public Enemy" when Jimmy Cagney squashed half a grapefruit in Mae Clark's face.

That was a bit of business which aroused the envy of male moviegoers and a mixture of horror and admiration in the women.

Another similar scene brought to mind was Clark Gable's rugged manhandling of Norma Shearer in "A Free Soul."

Now Victor Mature has devised a new method of brutality towards women in RKO Radio's "Easy Living." Portraying a professional football hero in the film, Vic is married to Elizabeth Scott, who co-stars with him, Lucille Ball, Sonny Tufts and Lloyd Nolan.

Lizabeth is a selfish, ambitious, power-hungry woman who loves Mature only for his glamour and money.

When he finally sees her for what she is, he tells her off in no uncertain terms and slips her hard across the face.

Then in a final gesture of complete contempt, Vic places his thumb on her lips and slowly, deliberately smears her lipstick over her face.

Nice trick, but we wouldn't advise our husbands to try it out on your wives—at least not without a big smile on your face.

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ALHAMBRA: TO-DAY, TO-MORROW & MONDAY
EXTRA SHOWS AT 12.00 NOON

Want to know what the Inspector General inspects?

FIGURES!!!

DANNY KAYE
is the
Inspector General
The All-time Comedy King from WARNER BROS. Technicolor

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
VARIETY PROGRAM
(From RKO & MGM)
AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE **Liberty**
SHOWING TO-DAY
5 SHOWS AT 11.30 A.M. 5 SHOWS AT 12.30:
2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &
9.30 P.M. 9.30 P.M.

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JOHNNY HURLS GORILLA ARMY AGAINST WHITE CAPTORS OF JUNGLE DIAMOND BEAUTY!

JOHNNY WEISSMULLER
in **JUNGLE JIM**
The **LOST TRIBE**

Open To-Morrow: Universal's Exciting Film
"Bud & Lou Meet the Killer Boris Karloff"

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30
A Complete New Programme of Cartoons

5 SHOWS **Cathay** At 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30, & 9.30 P.M.

ANOTHER MAN HWA SUPER PRODUCTION!
"MISS FENG'S LOVE ADVENTURE"
DIALOGUE IN MANDARIN
Starring: Miss PAT KWONG · SHEK FAI

GOOD FRIDAY FOOTBALL: LIVERPOOL BACK IN THE LEAD

London, Apr. 7.—Although there was not a complete football programme today—most League teams were playing—nearly a million soccer fans saw the first matches of the busy Easter week-end period which may well settle promotion and relegation problems.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Football—Warriors v Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 3 p.m.
Cricket—KCC (Second Division) v The Rest of the Second Division XI at Cox's Road, 1.45 p.m.
Presidents' Cup—Royal Army Pay Corps v Sookunpoo, 1.45 p.m.
Football—Junior and Senior Shield Finals at Happy Valley—Army v Commandos, 2.30 p.m.
Kitchen v St. Joseph's, 4.30 p.m.
Races—Easter Time Meeting (First Day) at Happy Valley, 1.30 p.m.
Football—Men's Senior League Play-offs—Braves v Jaguars at CBA ground, King's Park, 1.30 a.m.
Ladies' Senior League—Pirates v Wildcats at CBA ground, 10 a.m.
Ladies' Junior League—Meyers v White Fangs at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Men's Junior League—Final Play-offs—Blackhawks v Jaguars at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Middle's League—Lions v Blackarrows, 10 a.m.; Mohawks v Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Falcons v Saints, 1 p.m.; Dodgers v Bluebirds, 2.30 p.m.; Delawares v Blackarrows, 4 p.m.—all games at Reccle ground, King's Park.

TOMORROW

Football—Arenella v Hongkong & Kowloon Combined at Caroline Hill, 3 p.m.
Cricket—IRC v Commandos at Sookunpoo (First Division League), 1.45 p.m.
Football—First Division League—St. Joseph's v Kowloon Motor Bus at Happy Valley, 5 p.m.
Second Division League—RAF v University at Kai Tak, 5 p.m.; Police v Dockyard at Boundary Street, 6 p.m.; Kitchie v Navy at Happy Valley, 3.30 p.m.
Ladies' Bowls—President's team v Mr. Allen's team at Kowloon Bowling Green Club, 3.30 p.m.
Softball—Men's Senior League Final Play-offs—Braves v Americans at CBA ground, King's Park, 2.30 p.m.
Inter-High League—Shell v San Miguel at CBA ground, 11.30 a.m.; Caltex v Gibb Livingston at CBA ground, 1 p.m.
Ladies' Junior League—Clovers v Squaws at CBA ground, 4 p.m.
Middle's League—Mohawks v Falcons, 10 a.m.; Lions v Aces, 11.30 a.m.; Blackhawks v Saints, 1 p.m.; Dodgers v Delawares, 2.30 p.m.; Blackarrows v Bluebirds, 4 p.m.—all at Reccle ground.

GAMMANS ATTACK

(Continued from Page 1)
of Communist China. Did the Government still contend that this recognition had had no effect on the situation?
No-one in Malaya was prepared to accept that view. Appointments of Chinese Communist consuls could not much longer be evaded. Bandits would never be caught unless the Chinese population were prepared to give information.
The bandits could not survive a month in the jungle without the help of the Chinese. He was sure we could get that help if the Chinese could be sure the Government meant business.

He asked whether any approach had been made to Australia and New Zealand for help. If Singapore fell they would be in a deadly peril.
Time was getting short. There was a limit to what the rubber planters and tin miners could stand. It was little good talking about closing the dollar gap and losing Malaya.

A CENTURY
Sir Patrick Spens, Conservative, said we seemed to be dealing with the Malayan situation on our own. There was no general policy between all nations interested in that area. To try and raise the standard of living of millions of people in the Far East in an effort to eliminate the grounds on which Communism flourished would take a century.

Mr. Walter Fletcher said we had taken it for granted that because the output of tin and rubber continued and rose in price, thus contributing towards the closing of the dollar gap, that it would continue to do so.
Mr. Griffiths said there was no simple or easy solution and the struggle for dealing with the situation. The possibility of getting troops from other parts of the Commonwealth.

Ideal spring weather, with plenty of thrill rewarded the spectators, some of whom saw some surprising upsets, although a real clarification of end-of-the-season problems concerned only top of the table sides.

The biggest upset occurred to Manchester United, who crashed at home to Birmingham City, 4-1, when in the table were in only one team—the other Manchester side (City).

Liverpool, who lost the League lead to Manchester United nearly a fortnight ago, returned to the top with a handsome win.

This improves Liverpool's prospects of the Cup and League double.

Blackpool's hopes of the Championship suffered a setback before the day's biggest crowd, more than 71,000 fans seeing them fall at Everton.

With promotion certain, Tottenham Hotspur could afford the loss of a point when entertaining Hull, while convincing wins by both Notts County and Doncaster Rovers, the leaders of the South and North Sections respectively of the Third Division, enhanced their prospects of appearing in the Second Division next season.—Reuter.

FIRST DIVISION

Burnley	0	Liverpool	2
Blackburn	2	Aston Villa	4
Sheff. Wed.	1	Bolton	1
Derby County	1	West Brom	1
Sheff. Utd.	0	Sheff. Utd.	0
Manchester U.	0	Birmingham	0
Newcastle U.	0	Huddersfield	0
Sheff. Utd.	0	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sunderland	2	Middlesbrough	0

SECOND DIVISION

Blackburn R.	2	Preston N.E.	2
Brentford	1	Cardiff	0
Bury	0	Sheff. Wed.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Bradford	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Leeds United	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0

THIRD DIVISION (SOUTHERN)

Brighton	2	Torquay U.	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0
Exeter City	2	Reading	0

THIRD DIVISION (NORTHERN)

Barrow	0	Crewe	1
Carlisle U.	1	Oldham	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0
Sheff. Utd.	1	Sheff. Utd.	0

FOLKESTONE HOCKEY

Folkestone, Kent, Apr. 7.—Folkestone's annual Easter Hockey Festival, traditionally the biggest and most international of the many such gatherings taking place at resorts in various parts of the country, opened today in brilliant weather with Continental teams concerned with each of the five matches playing.

The results were: Grasshoppers Zurich 1, Llang 7; Charn 0, Victory Club, Antwerp 3; Hachonallans 3, Batavieren of Dordrecht 3; Pole Club de Roubaix 1, South Saxons 3; H.S.C. The Hague 1, Royal Engineers 4.—Reuter.

Hockey Team

The following will represent the Police v. YMCA Shamshulpo military ground at 10.30 a.m. tomorrow (Sunday) rendezvous at Shamshulpo Police Station at 10 a.m.:
Walker: Peabutt and M. Singh; Soares, Leslie and Brown; Birt, Wilson, Yusuf, Cox and Thong.
Reserves: D. Singh and Reynolds.

Winnie's Horse Beaten

Salisbury, Wiltshire, Apr. 6.—Mr. Winston Churchill and his family saw his French-bred race horse, Colonel, beaten into fourth place in the Salisbury Spring Handicap, run over one mile, here today.
Colonel, winner of three of his six races since arriving in England, last summer, attempted to make all the running but was collared a few furlongs from home, finishing fourth behind the 6 to 1 chance Eulogy, owned by Mr. G. Cooper, a Portsmouth butcher.
Crystal Link, a 20 to 1 shot, was second, two lengths behind Eulogy, with the 0 to 4 favourite, Signalman, half a length away third in a field of nine runners.
Colonel started second favourite at 7 to 2.—Reuter.

RUGBY UNION TEAM OFF ON TOUR

London, Apr. 7.—The Rugby Union team, which left over the week-end to tour New Zealand and Australia this summer, will have ample opportunities for getting to know each other during the six weeks' sea trip.

That is one of the main reasons why the sea route is always preferred to travel by air on such occasions.
The weeks on board ship are felt to be useful in giving members of the party a chance to meet each other socially and to enable the tactical aspects of the tour to be discussed.

Moreover, the players are able to enjoy the real period after the tiring British season, which for most of them has meant continuous Rugby for seven months.

YOUNGEST CAPTAIN
Karl Mullen, the Old Belvedere and Ireland hooker, is the youngest of all international Rugby captains at 23. His selection is considered sound as it is popular, for he has led Irish side for the past three seasons with outstanding success.

When the team left, the vice-captain was not known, but a cable was received from the ship stating that Bledwyn Williams, the Cardiff and Wales centre-threequarter, had been given the honour.

All the 38 players in the party are internationalists—13 from Wales, nine from Ireland, five from Scotland and three from England—and includes two full-backs, four wing-threequarters, four centre-threequarters, two stand-off halves, three scrum-half-backs and 15 forwards.

This is the first British side to visit the Antipodes since 1930.—Reuter.

RUGBY RESULTS
London, Apr. 6.—The following were the results of Rugby Union games played today: Brighton Park 19, Manches 10; Teignmouth 9, Old Merchant Taylors 11.—Reuter.

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Polished Innings By Schoolboy

Lahore, Apr. 7.—A hard-hitting partnership of 114 runs between Kolsart and the 18-year-old schoolboy, Jayasinghe, enabled Ceylon to muster an impressive first innings total of 329 against a Pakistan Combined Universities team here today.

Young Jayasinghe's polished innings of 125 included 18 fours and is the highest recorded so far this tour. He delighted spectators with a wide repertoire of strokes, which made the home team's attack look mediocre, and he was cheered long and loud when the innings ended with the fall of his wicket.

A patient knock by Makin Salih, one of the opening batsmen, who reached 62, was also of great value to Ceylon. The home team gave a poor display in the field, their dropped catches and inaccurate

throwing in allowing the visitors to gain many valuable runs. Jayasinghe alone had three lives. The right-arm medium off-spinner, Safdar Hamid, wrought the most damage to the batsmen with five wickets for 55 runs.
At the lunch interval Ceylon made 75 runs for the loss of two wickets and by the tea interval had knocked up 210 runs for the loss of eight wickets.—Reuter.

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NOTICE
KOW'LOON CRICKET CLUB
Members and their friends are reminded that the next Dance at the Kowloon Cricket Club will be held on Saturday, April 8th, from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m.

Music will be provided by the band of H.M.S. Triumph

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NIBLE AUDITORIUM

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Sunday, April 9

10.00 a.m. Bible School for Adults, Young People, and Children (Special classes in Chinese).

11.15 a.m. Special Service (Cantonese and Mandarin).

3.00 p.m. "Preliminary" is it already determined whether we will be lost or saved? If one has lived a good life as a heathen without knowing Christ, can he be saved?

9.00 p.m. Sunday, April 9

10.00 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?

Friday, April 14

9.00 p.m. "If One is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"

2.00 p.m.

MEMORIAL CHURCH

(17 Ventral Rd., Happy Valley, Kowloon)

Saturday, April 8

10.30 a.m. Bible School (Cantonese and Mandarin)

12.00 Noon Service (Cantonese and Mandarin)

3.00 p.m. "How is He Saved in 20 Minutes?" (Cantonese and Mandarin)

Sunday, April 9

10.00 Years of Tyranny or Peace Predicted for Our World?

Thursday, April 13

8.30 p.m. "If One is Once Saved, Will He Always Be Saved?"



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